

Jubilate

A MODERN
SUNDAY-SCHOOL HYMNAL

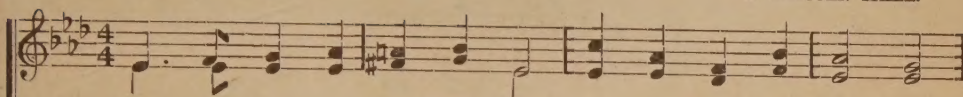
JUBILATE.

No. 1.

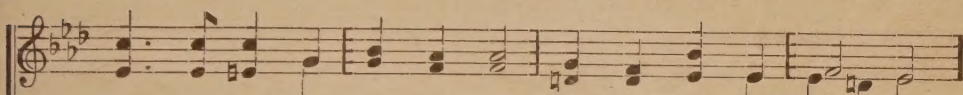
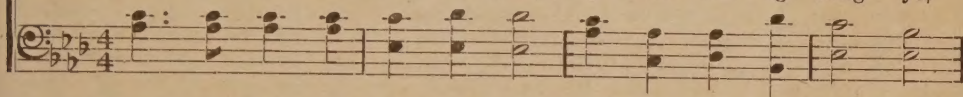
Jubilate.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

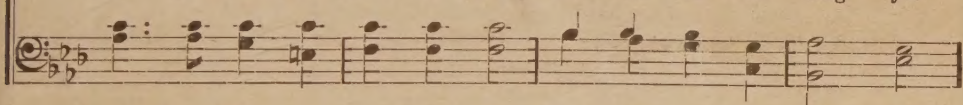
J. LINCOLN HALL.



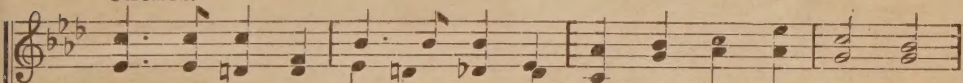
1. Come be - fore the Lord with song, Come with ad - o - ra - tion;
2. Give ye glo - ry to His name, All His works shall bless Him;
3. En - ter ye His courts with praise, Joy - ful hom - age bring ye;



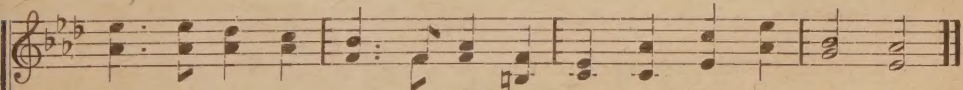
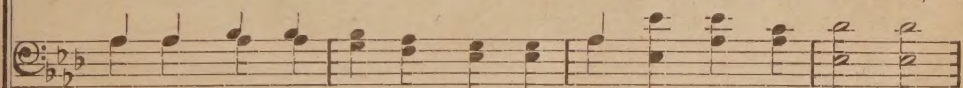
Prais - es un - to Him be - long, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion!
Heav'n and earth His pow'r pro - claim, Lord and King con - fess Him!
Glad your hearts and voic - es raise, "Ju - bi - la - te" sing ye!



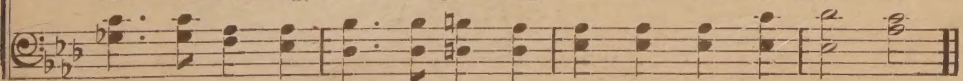
CHORUS.



"Ju - bi - la - tel! Ju - bi - la - tel!" Heart and voice u - nit - ed,



An - thems rais - ing, God be prais - ing, In our "Ju - bi - la - te."



No. 2.

March On!

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

Parts.

1. March on, march on, with steadfast heart and strong! March on, march
 2. March on, march on, our Cap-tain leads the way! March on, march
 3. March on, march on, O fal-ter not nor fear! March on, march

on, with joy-ous song! Re-joice, re-joice, for vic-t'ry
 on, His word o-bey! Re-joice, re-joice, in Him the
 on, our King is near! Re-joice, re-joice, soon war-fare

will be won! Let loy-al-ty the watchword be, march on, march on!
 roy-al Son! Then heed His call, press for-ward all, march on, march on!
 will be done! To Him be true, our strength re-new, march on, march on!

CHORUS.

{ For we are march-ing, march-ing 'neath the banner bright; Then forward press, His
 { For we are march-ing, march-ing val-iant in His might (Omit.....)

name confess, Till vic't'ry's won! Let loy-al-ty the watchword be, March on, march on!

No. 3.

Christ Shall Be King.

L. S. L.

Animato.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. All vic-tor-ious swells the chor-us, From the church of God to-day; Christ up-on His
2. Vol-un-teers at once are need-ed, In His serv-ice to be true; For the progress
3. We shall give our time and tal-ents, Un-to Him in grateful praise; And this bat-tle

REFRAIN.

throne e-ter-nal, Reigns as King and shall al-way.
 of His Kingdom, Now the Lord hath need of you. } Christ shall be King, . . .
 cry of vic-'try, Be our theme thro' coming days. } ev-er glo-ri-ous,

Christ shall be King; . . . all vic-to-ri-ous; All the nations as one shall sing, Christ shall be

King; His the do-mi-a-ion o'er land and sea, His is the glo-ry and

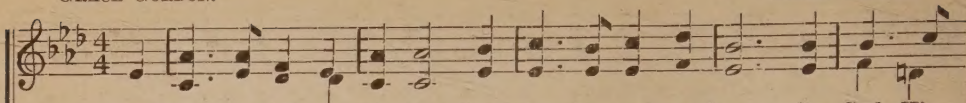
pow'r; . . . Christ shall be King, all vic-to-ri-ous; Christ shall be King.
 ev-er glo-ri-ous;

No. 4.

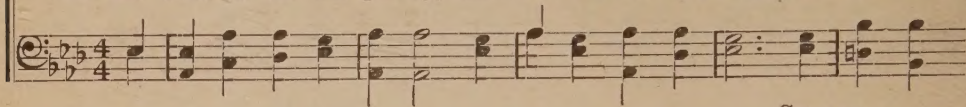
The Mighty Hills Encircling.

GRACE GORDON.

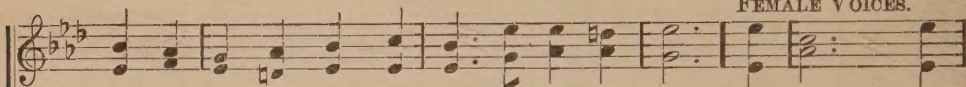
ADAM GEIBEL.



1. The might - y hills en - cir - cling In splen - dor tow'r a - bove, So God His
2. The skies in beau - ty bend - ing, Un - cloud - ed shine and fair, So bends a
3. The world in ver - nal glo - ry, Shall own the Mas - ter's sway, So we would

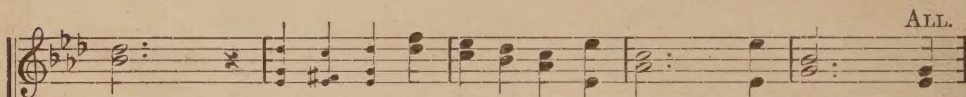
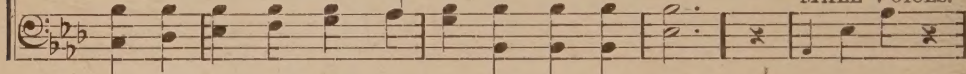


CHORUS.
FEMALE VOICES.



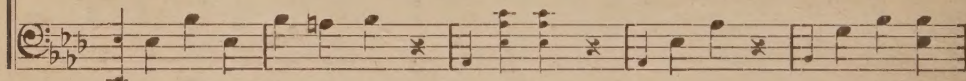
own shall e'er sur-round With His un-chang-ing love, } Re - joyce, re -
Fa - ther, ten - der, kind, With His un - ceas - ing care. }
own our King of kings And hail Him Lord for aye. }

MALE VOICES.

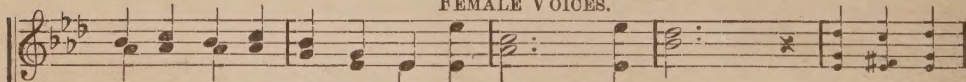


ALL.

joyce In pow'r and might, In song and light; Re-joyce, re - joyce In
re - joyce, Re - joyce, re - joyce

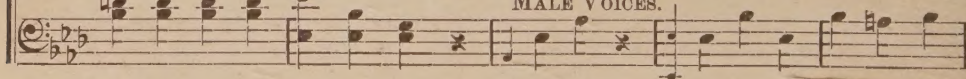


FEMALE VOICES.

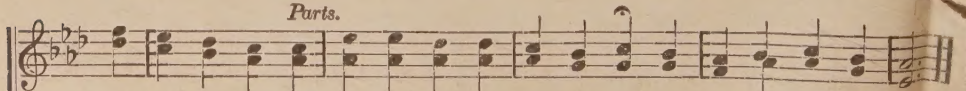


mer-cies ev - 'ry morn-ing new; Re - joyce, re - joyce, His love pro-claim,
Re - joyce, re - joyce,

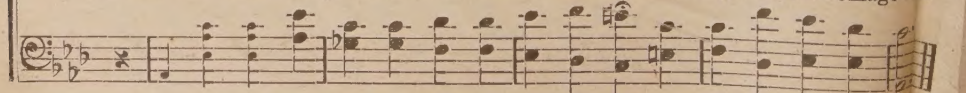
MALE VOICES.



Parts.



O bless His name! We praise Him for His wondrous works, We yield Him homage true.

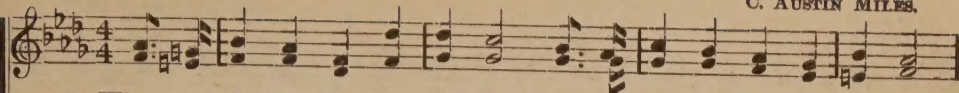


No. 5.

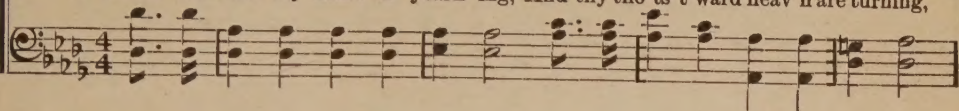
Think of Jesus.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

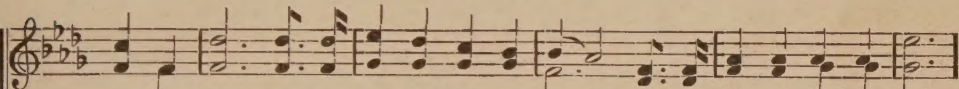
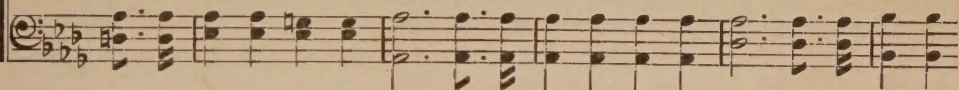
C. AUSTIN MILES.



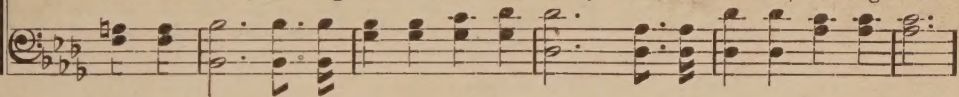
1. When the clouds are hanging o'er thee, When thy path is dark be - fore thee,
2. When ma - li - cious foes as - sail thee, When thy strength and courage fail thee,
3. When thy bur - dens sore - ly press thee, Wrong and pain and grief dis - tress thee,
4. When for rest thy heart is yearn - ing, And thy tho'ts t'ward heav'n are turning,



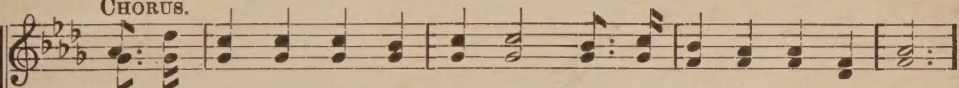
Think of Je - sus, have no fear! Tho' His form thou cans't not trace, Nor thine eyes be -
 Think of Je - sus, to Him call; When there is no oth - er friend Who thy need can
 Think of Je - sus, what He bore; Ah! That crushing weight of woe, Thou cans't never,
 Think of Je - sus, wait - ing there; He that bore thy sins a - lone, Seat - ed there be -



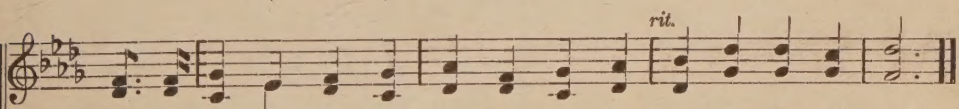
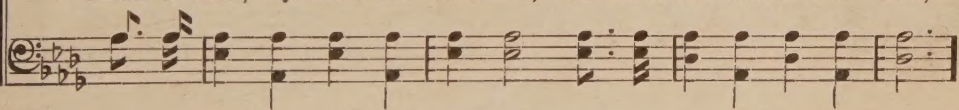
hold His face, All the time, in ev - 'ry place, Think of Je - sus, He is near.
 comp - re - hend, And none oth - er help can lend, Think of Je - sus, tell Him all.
 nev - er know, 'Twas for thee He suf - fered so, Think of Je - sus, what He bore!
 side the throne, Wait - ing to re - ceive His own, Think of Je - sus, wait - ing there!



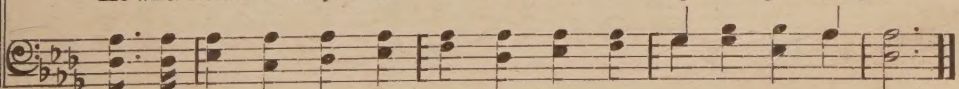
CHORUS.



Think of Him, thy Friend and Sav - iour, One whose love will nev - er cease;



He whose mind is stayed on Je - sus Shall be kept in per - fect peace.



No. 6.

There's a Song in My Heart.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

KATHERINE ROWE.

1. There's a song in my heart I am sing - ing al - way, It fills me with
2. There's a song in my heart, O the joy that it brings, It drives a - way
3. There's a song in my heart you can learn if you will, It came from our

com - fort and cheer; Like the chime of sweet bells sound-ing day aft - er day,
troub - le and care; With the mu - sic of heav - en un - ceas - ing it rings,
Fa - ther a - bove; With new glo - ry and glad - ness your soul it will fill,

'Tis the love of my Sav - iour so dear } Love is the song I am
'Tis a balm for all sor-row and de - spair. . . . }
If you dwell in His ev-er-last-ing love. . . . }
 I, my Sav-iour so dear.

song I am sing - ing, The love of my Sav - iour dear.

No. 7.

Show Your Colors.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

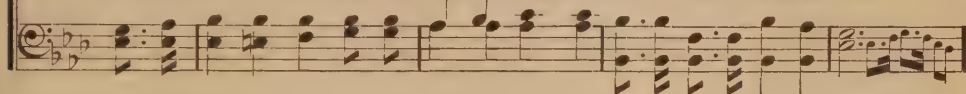
B. D. ACKLEY,



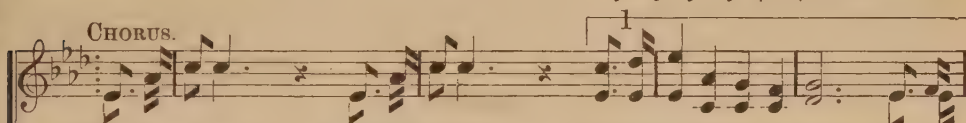
1. Make a forward move for the Lord to-day, Come o-ver on the oth-er side;
2. Take your stand for right in the bat-tle's van, Come o-ver on the oth-er side;
3. Soon the light will come, soon the darkness fade, Come o-ver on the oth-er side;
4. Make a forward move, Je-sus loves you so, Come o-ver on the oth-er side;



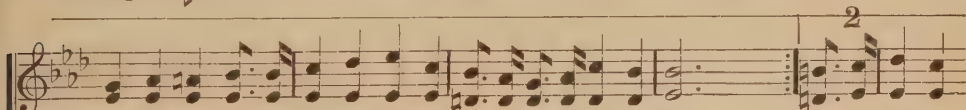
'Tis the King's command, dare you diso-bey? Come o-ver on the oth-er side.
It will try the steel of the brav-est man, Come o-ver on the oth-er side.
They will find no hope who have then delayed, Come o-ver on the oth-er side.
There is joy and peace that your soul shall know, Come o-ver on the oth-er side.



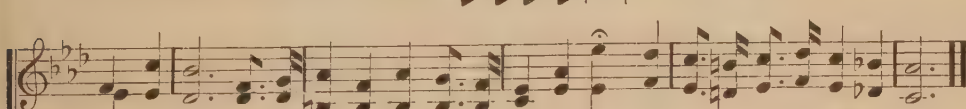
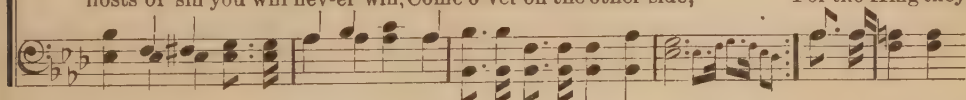
CHORUS.



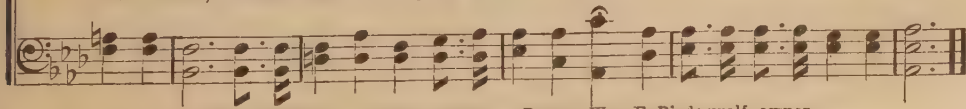
Show your colors, Show your colors, Join His army true and tried; With the
Show your colors, Show your colors, true and tried;



hosts of sin you will nev-er win, Come o-ver on the other side; For the King they



cru-ci-fied; Je-sus leads the way to E-ter-nal Day, Come o-ver on the oth-er side.



No. 8.

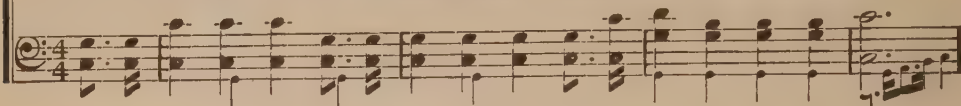
Launch Out!

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.



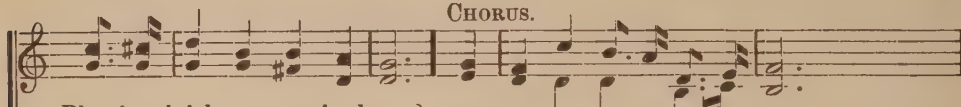
1. Trust, and be of cheer, for the Lord is near, With His old-time gra-cious pow'r;
 2. Let no doubt as - sail grace will still pre-vail; Now the Mas-ter's word o - bey;
 3. Let the Sav-iour's voice ev - 'ry heart rejoice, 'Cast your nets,' and treasure gain;



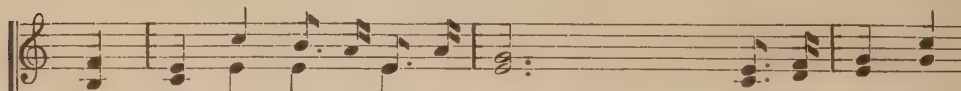
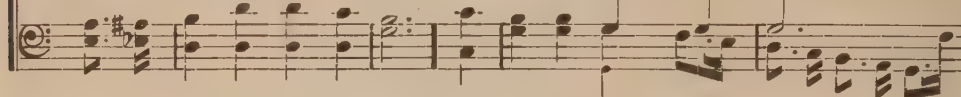
On - ly do His will, He is with us still; Blessings bright-en ev - 'ry hour.
 With a will-ing mind, lar-ger serv-ice find, Launching fur-ther out to-day.
 Speed your ves-sel on, jew-els will be won; Ev - er - last-ing joys ob-tain.



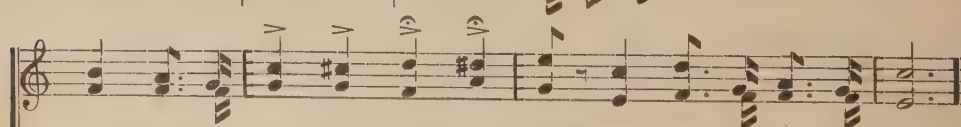
CHORUS.



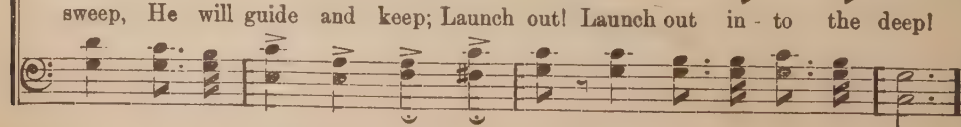
Bless-ings bright-en ev - 'ry hour.
 Launching fur-ther out to-day.
 Ev - er - last-ing joys ob-tain. } Launch out! Launch out into the deep!
 Launch out! Launch out in-to the deep!



Launch out! Launch out in-to the deep! Tho' the bil-lows
 Launch out! Launch out in-to the deep!



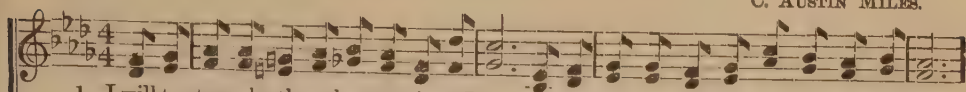
sweep, He will guide and keep; Launch out! Launch out in-to the deep!



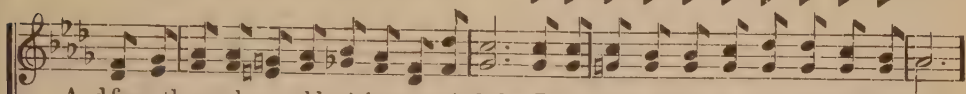
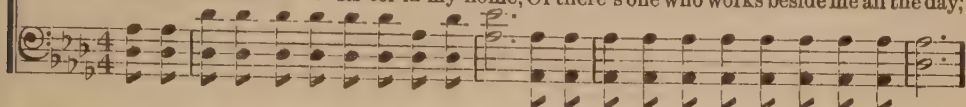
No. 9. I will Try to Make Someone Happy To-day.

MARY ELLA CORNELL.

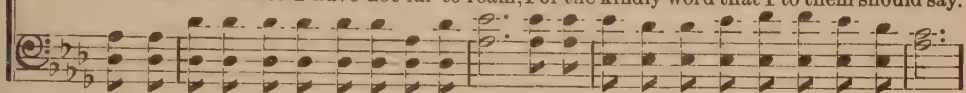
C. AUSTIN MILES.



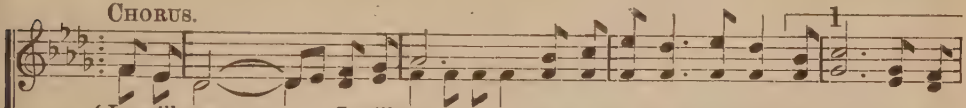
1. I will try to make those happy whom I meet, And will speak a kindly word where'er I can;
2. I will try to help a weaker one to rise, I will try to help him bear his heavy load;
3. I've a brother or a sis-ter in my home, Or there's one who works beside me all the day;



And from those who would rejoice at one's defeat Win a deed to aid a struggling fellow-man.
It is not an easy climb where glo-ry lies, And the upward path is not an eas-y road.
If I seek a chance I have not far to roam, For the kindly word that I to them should say.

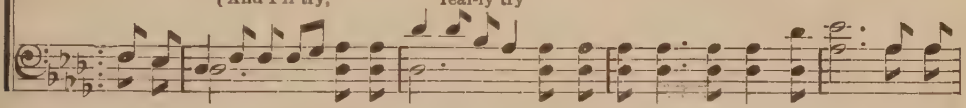


CHORUS.

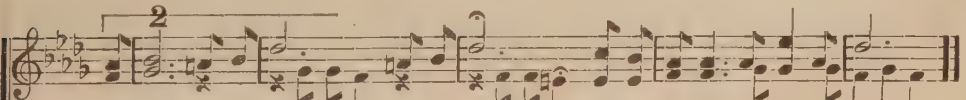
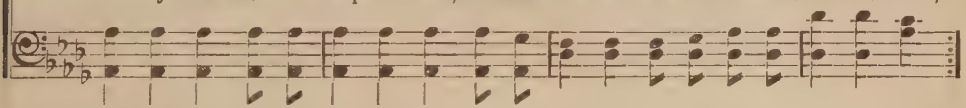


{ I will try, I will try to make someone happy to-day, By a
And I'll try, real-ly try in an earn-est sort of (Omit.....)

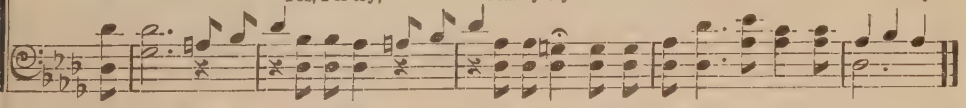
{ I will try, I will try
And I'll try, real-ly try



kind-ly word or a help-ful deed, "For the Master's sake" I'll see a brother's need;



a way, Yes, I'll try, real-ly try to make someone happy to-day.



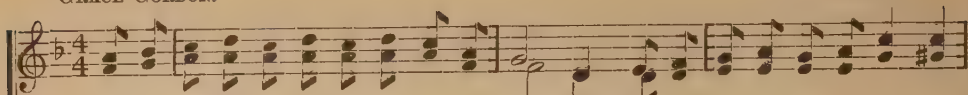
Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

NOTE.—A white card in the lining of Mr. Wanamaker's hat attracted the attention of Mr. Robert S. Murphy, it read: "I will try to make somebody happy to-day." Within two weeks after the song was written, Mr. Murphy joined that host which no man can number. This song was written at his request.

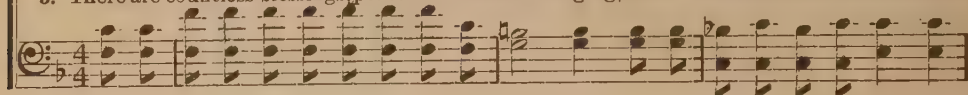
No. 10. There are Countless Blessings.

GRACE GORDON.

ADAM GEIBEL.



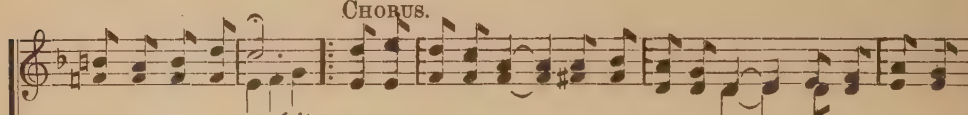
1. There are countless blessings all our way a - dorn - ing, Ten - der to - kens of a Fa - ther's
 2. There are countless blessings day by day un - fold - ing, For a changeless love is o'er our
 3. There are countless blessings, peace and comfort bringing, For a Father hears His children's




care; Wondrous mercies that are new with ev - 'ry morn - ing, Joy and glad - ness to His
 way; And a strength that ne'er can fail our hearts up hold - ing, In a Father's constant
 call; Of His lov - ing kind - ness ev - er we are sing - ing, For His wondrous love is

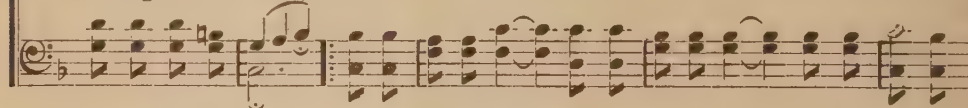


CHORUS.



trust - ing chil - dren bear,
 care we rest for aye.
 shin - ing o'er us all.

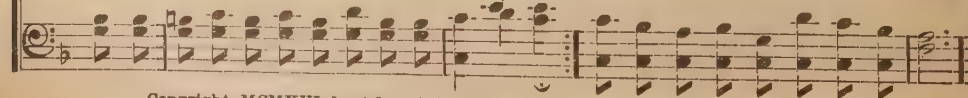
Ev - er joy - ous - ly, ev - er joy - ous - ly, Of His bless - ings




all unnumbered would we sing; O so lov - ing - ly, O so lov - ing - ly,
 His blessings sing;




Sent from rich and royal treasure of the heav'nly King; rich and roy - al treasure of the King.

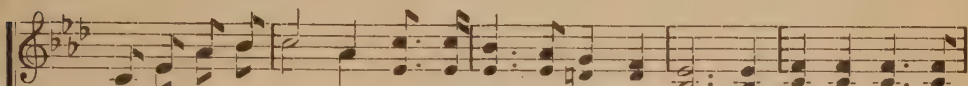


EDNA RANDOLPH WORRELL.

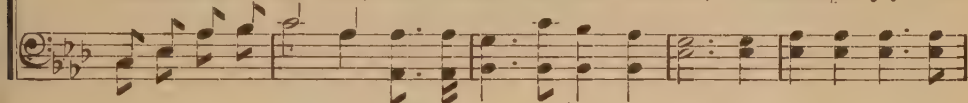
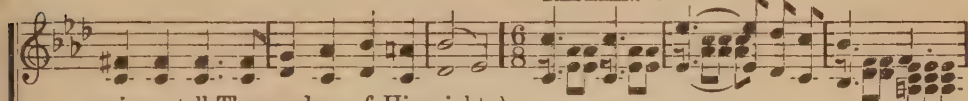
RUSSELL HANCOCK MILES.



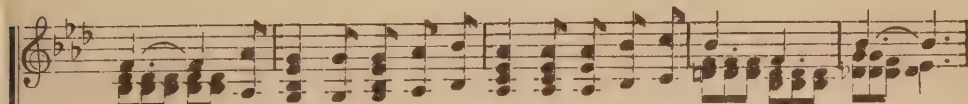
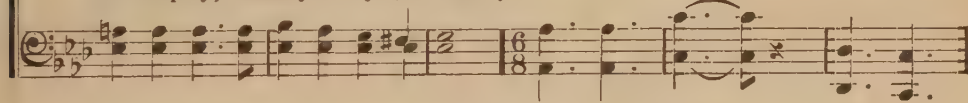
1. Praise the Lord of Life, ye peo - ple! Let it be your dear de-light To proclaim Him
2. Praise the Lord of Life, ye Christian! For new hearts He gave to all, When as ho - ly
3. Praise the Lord of Life, ye bless - ed! For His Ho - ly Spir-it now Gives the life from



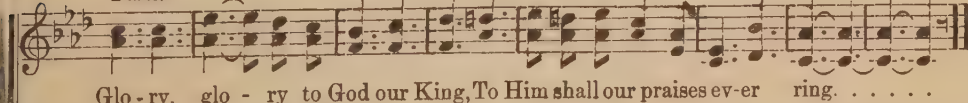
as your lov'd Cre-a - tor, As the God of Life and Light; Let anthems swell, while
Child and blessed Sav- iour, He redeemed us from the fall; Let all proclaim the
Him which is e - ter - nal, And for this to Him we bow; While notes of joy let

REFRAIN. *Unison.*

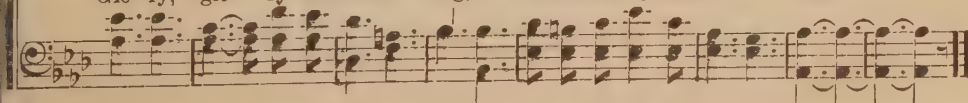
voic-es tell The wonders of His might, }
sacred name, On which He bids us call. } Glo - ry, glo - - ry to God our
all employ, Their loy-al - ty to vow. }



King, Cre - a - tor, Sav- iour and Ho - ly Spir-it, To Thee we sing!

*Parts.*

Glo - ry, glo - ry to God our King, To Him shall our praises ev-er ring.



No. 12.

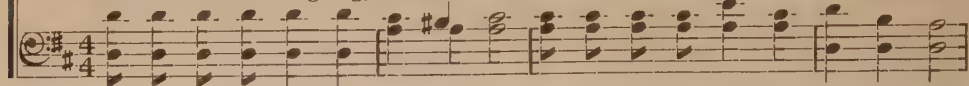
Sabbath Bells.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

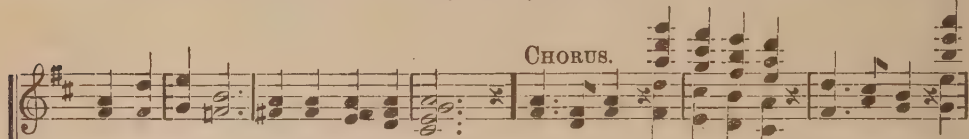
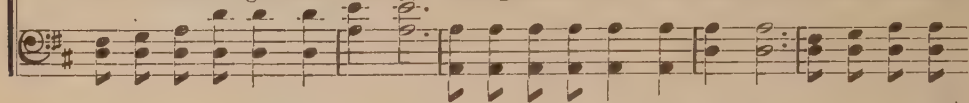
C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. Sab-bath bells are chim-ing, far and near, Hear their mellow mu-sic, sweet and clear;
2. Sab-bath bells are peal-ing on the air, Send-ing con-so-la-tion ev-ry-where;
3. Sab-bath bells are sing-ing, hear their song, Waft-ed on the breez-es, sweet and strong;



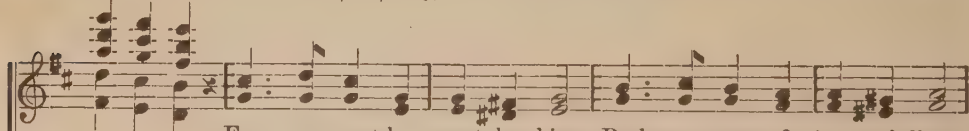
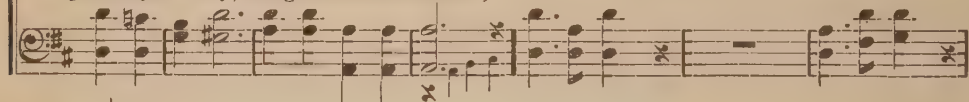
Ring-ing forth an in-vi-ta-tion, Un-to ev-ry tribe and nation: "Come and seek the
Un-to those in deep-est sor-row, Who can con-so-la-tion bor-row, From the Lord, to-
Hear the anthem glad and cheer-y, Giv-ing rest un-to the wea-ry, And new joys to



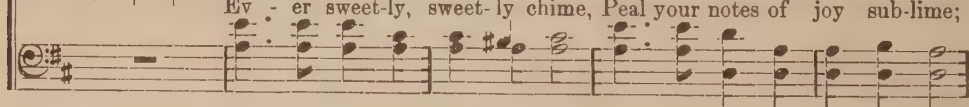
CHORUS.

great sal-vation," Ring the Sabbath bells. } Sabbath bells, (*Pedals*.....) Blessed bells,
day, to-mor-row, Ring the Sabbath bells. }
pathways dreary, Ring the Sabbath bells. }

(See note.)



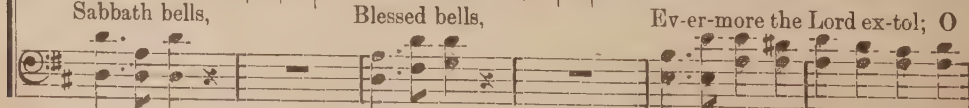
Ev-er sweet-ly, sweet-ly chime, Peal your notes of joy sub-lime;



Sabbath bells,

Blessed bells,

Ev-er-more the Lord ex-tol; O



NOTE.—For piano or pipe organ only and *must* be played an octave higher, both hands; for reed organ, upper notes must be omitted. Use both pedals, play notes accurately, with firm touch and a perfect chime will be made. Beginning at * the eight chimes may be repeated while last two measures are sung.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Sabbath Bells.—Concluded.

Sabbath bells, Bless-ed bell, O bless-ed, bless-ed, Sabbath bells.

No. 13. Sometime We'll Understand.

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
 2. We'll catch the bro-ken thread a - gain, And fin - ish what we here be - gan;
 3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o - ver many a cherished plan;
 4. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our eag - er hand;
 5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un - err - ing hand;

We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
 Heav'n will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah, then, we'll un-der-stand.
 Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
 Why hopes are crushed and cas-tles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
 Some-time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll un-der-stand.

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

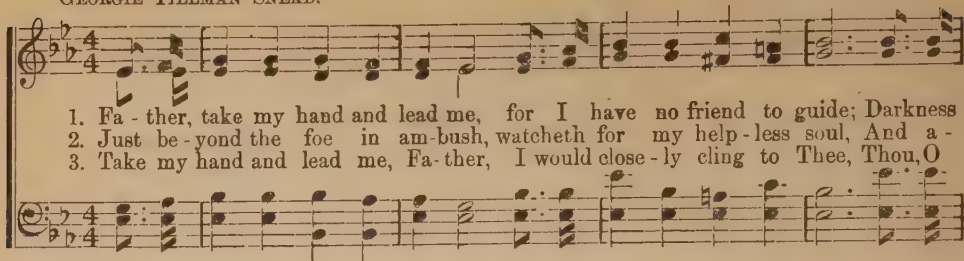
Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
 doth hold thy hand;

a tempo. *cres.* *ad lib.*
 Tho' dark thy way, still sing and praise, Sometime, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.

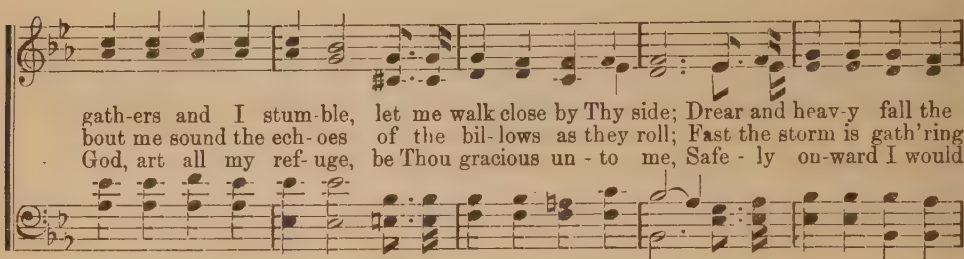
No. 14. Father, Take My Hand and Lead Me.

GEORGIE TILLMAN SNEAD.

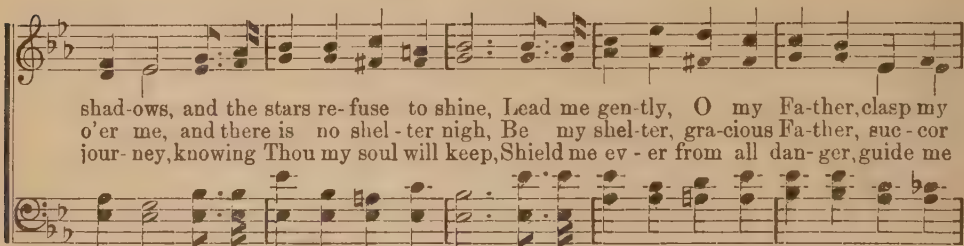
C. AUSTIN MILES.



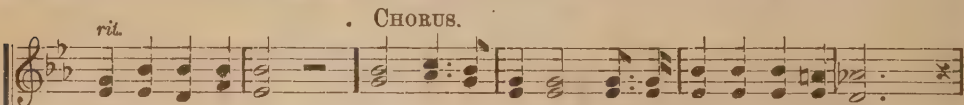
1. Fa - ther, take my hand and lead me, for I have no friend to guide; Darkness
 2. Just be - yond the foe in am - bush, watcheth for my help - less soul, And a -
 3. Take my hand and lead me, Fa - ther, I would close - ly cling to Thee, Thou, O



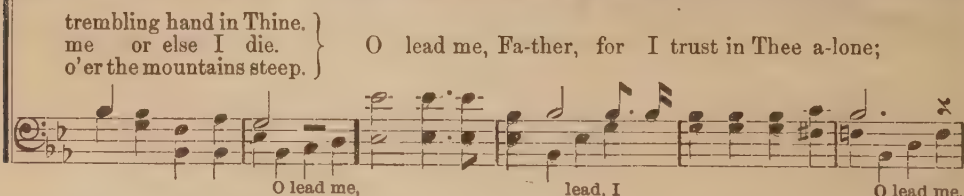
gath - ers and I stum - ble, let me walk close by Thy side; Dread and heav - y fall the
 bout me sound the ech - oes of the bil - lows as they roll; Fast the storm is gath'ring
 God, art all my ref - uge, be Thou gracious un - to me, Safe - ly on - ward I would



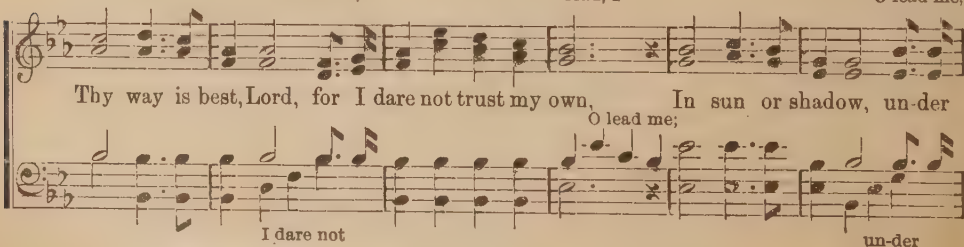
shad - ows, and the stars re - fuse to shine, Lead me gen - tly, O my Fa - ther, clasp my
 o'er me, and there is no shel - ter nigh, Be my shel - ter, gra - cious Fa - ther, suc - cor
 jour - ney, knowing Thou my soul will keep, Shield me ev - er from all dan - ger, guide me



rit. CHORUS.



trembling hand in Thine. }
 me or else I die. } O lead me, Fa - ther, for I trust in Thee a - lone;
 o'er the mountains steep. }



O lead me, lead, I O lead me,
 Thy way is best, Lord, for I dare not trust my own, In sun or shadow, un - der
 O lead me;
 I dare not un - der

Father, Take My Hand, etc.—Concluded.

rit.

storm-y sky or fair, Never fear-ing, nev-er doubt-ing, I'll go with Thee an-y-where.

No. 15. Tell Me the Story of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word,
2. Fast - ing, a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that He passed,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh - ing in an - guish and pain,

CHO.—Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word,

FINE.

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard;
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - umph - ant at last;
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain;

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

Tell how the an - gels in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His birth,—
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore.
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;

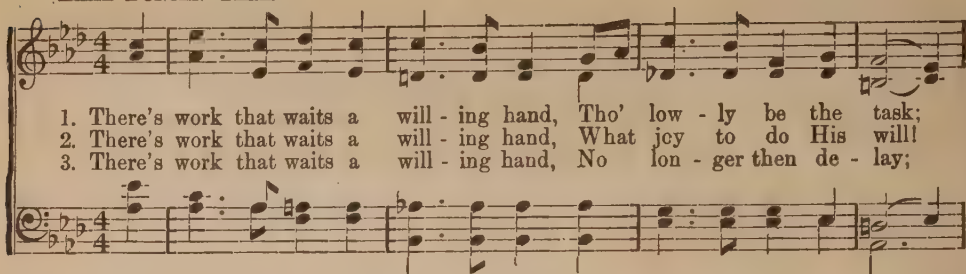
D. C.

Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth.
He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.

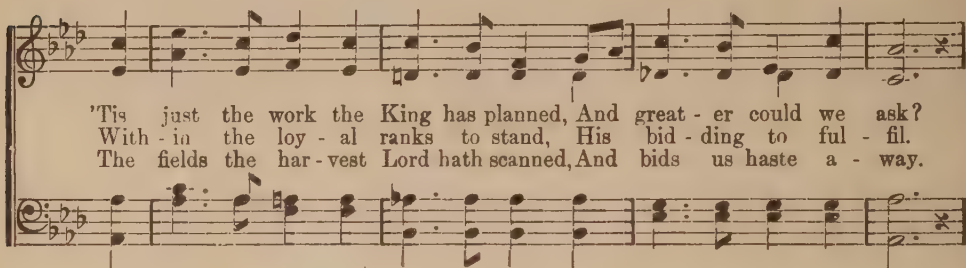
No. 16. There's Work That Waits a Willing Hand.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

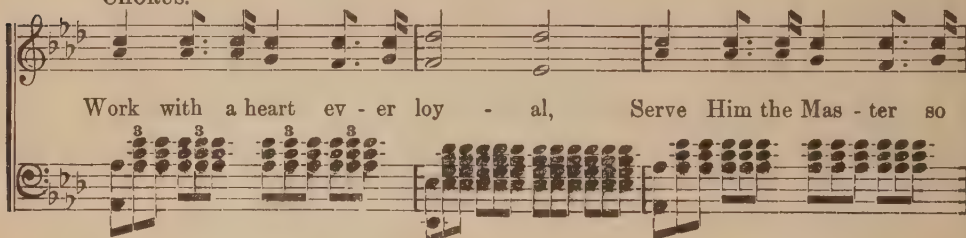


1. There's work that waits a will - ing hand, Tho' low - ly be the task;
2. There's work that waits a will - ing hand, What joy to do His will!
3. There's work that waits a will - ing hand, No lon - ger then de - lay;

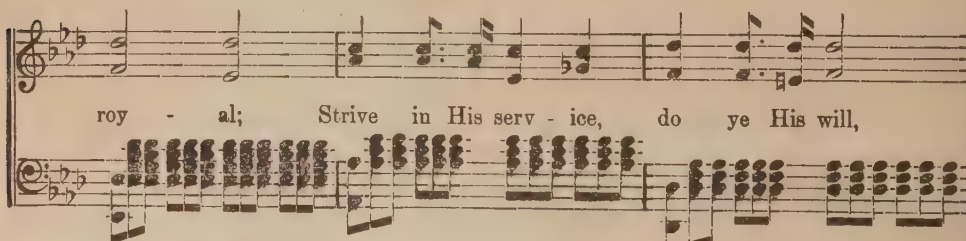


'Tis just the work the King has planned, And great - er could we ask?
With - in the loy - al ranks to stand, His bid - ding to ful - fil.
The fields the har - vest Lord hath scanned, And bids us haste a - way.

* CHORUS.



Work with a heart ev - er loy - al, Serve Him the Mas - ter so



roy - al; Strive in His serv - ice, do ye His will,



Heed ye the king - ly call Work with a hope all a -

* Tenor sings with Soprano, Bass with Alto.

There's Work That Waits, etc.—Concluded.

bid - ing, Hear now the Mas - ter's call,

Parts.

Serve Him! Serve Him! Work for the Lord of all.

No. 17. O Jesus, I Have Promised.

Rev. JOHN E. BODE.

ARTHUR H. MANN.

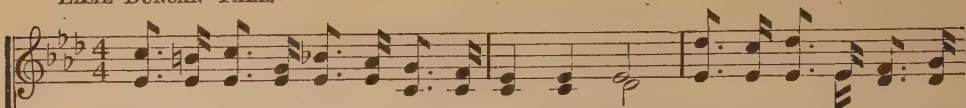
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for ev - er
 2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing, In ac - cents clear and still; A - bove the storms of
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee That where Thou art in

near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend; I shall not fear the bat - tle If
 daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear: My foes are ev - er near me, A -
 pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will: O speak to re - as - sure me, To
 glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be; And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To

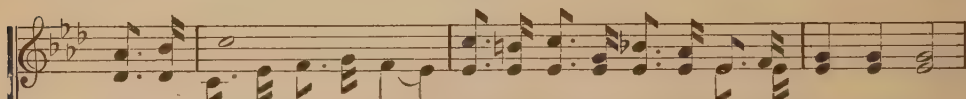
Thou art by my side, Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 round me and with - in; But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 has - ten or con - trol; O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guardian of my soul.
 serve Thee to the end; O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

ADAM GEIBEL.



1. Wondrous are the mer-cies dai - ly sent from heav'n, Love is like a ban-ner
 2. Tho' the clouds of e - vil low - er dark and drear, Pow'rs of sin shall all be
 3. Joy-ous in the serv-ice of the King of love, Let His bless-ed ban-ner



bright unfurled; (are all un-furled;) Strive to share the blessings that the King has giv'n,
 downward hurl'd; (be downward hurl'd;) Help to win the vic-t'ry by a word of cheer,
 be un-furled; (be now un-furled;) Spread a - far the sunshine of His wondrous love,

CHORUS. *Unison.*

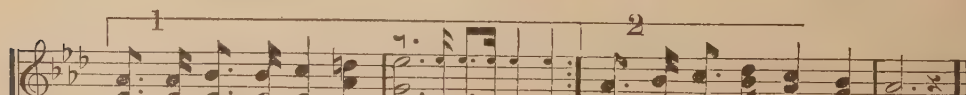


Help to make a hap - py world. Help to make a hap - py world,

Parts.



Help to make a hap - py world; In the blessed serv-ice you may have a share,



1 Help to make a hap - py world. 2 Help to make a hap - py world.

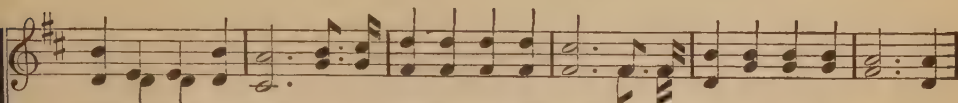
Be a Beacon of Righteousness.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



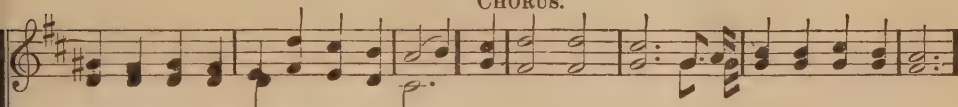
1. As a lighthouse on the shore, When the stormy billows roar, Sends its bless-ed light a-
2. Of the world ye are the light, Ev-er shining clear and bright, That a doubting soul may
3. For the Lord a light to be, That a wea-ry one may see Who trav-els on the



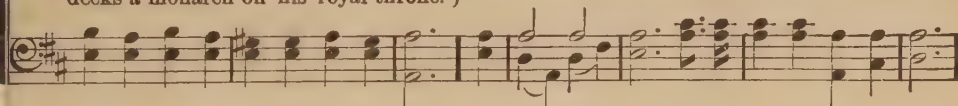
cross the surging wave; So a Christian's joy should be Standing by life's boist'rous sea, To
know which way to go; And no matter what may come, Be a light to guide those home Who
up-ward path a-lone, Is a rich-er di-a-dem, Than a crown of priceless gem That



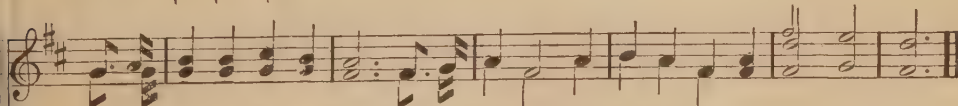
CHORUS.



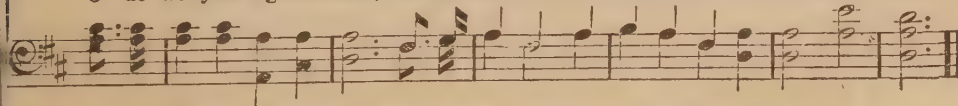
let his light shine out some soul to save. }
strug-gle on in sor-row or in woe. } Then shine, shine, shine Over all the way to day,
decks a monarch on his royal throne. }



Be a Beacon of Righteousness, And send abroad your blessed ray; Then shine, shine, shine,



O do not your light confine, Be a Beacon of Righteousness, And shine, shine, shine.

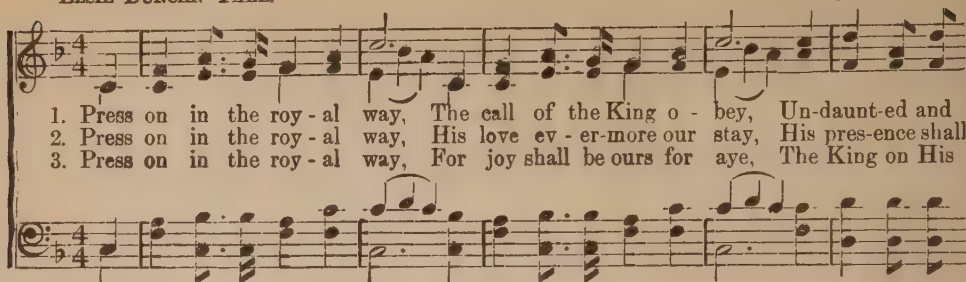


No. 20.

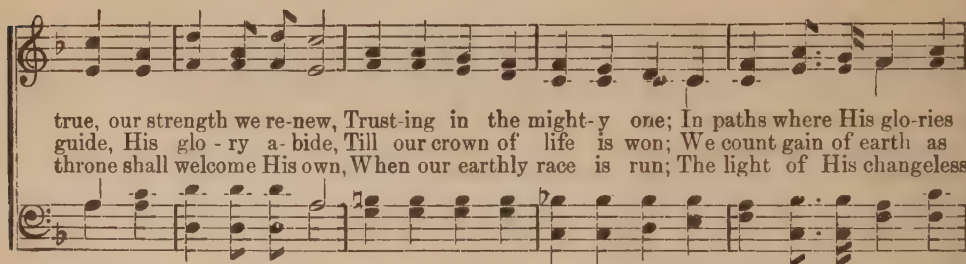
Press On in the Royal Way

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

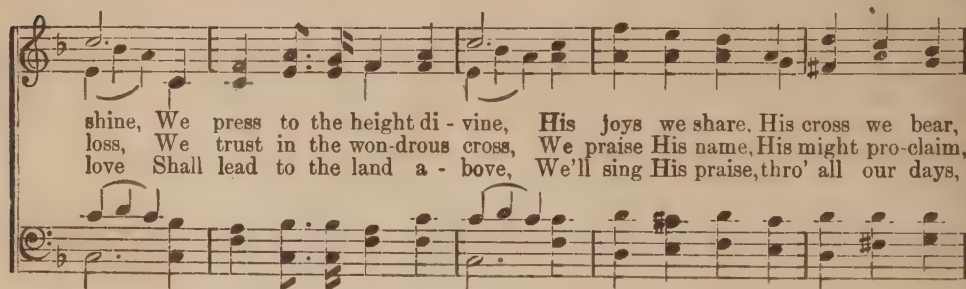
J. LINCOLN HALL.



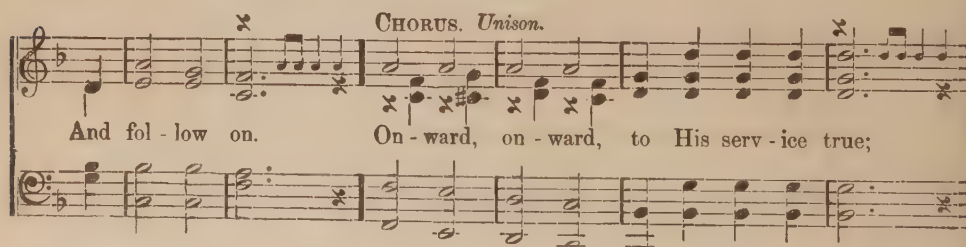
1. Press on in the roy - al way, The call of the King o - bey, Un-daunt-ed and
 2. Press on in the roy - al way, His love ev - er-more our stay, His pres-ence shall
 3. Press on in the roy - al way, For joy shall be ours for aye, The King on His



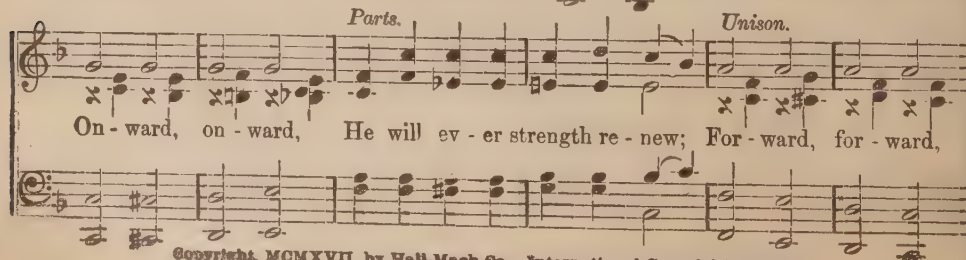
true, our strength we re-new, Trust-ing in the might-y one; In paths where His glo-ries
 guide, His glo - ry a-bide, Till our crown of life is won; We count gain of earth as
 throne shall welcome His own, When our earthly race is run; The light of His changeless



shine, We press to the height di - vine, His joys we share. His cross we bear,
 loss, We trust in the won-drous cross, We praise His name, His might pro-claim,
 love Shall lead to the land a - bove, We'll sing His praise, thro' all our days,



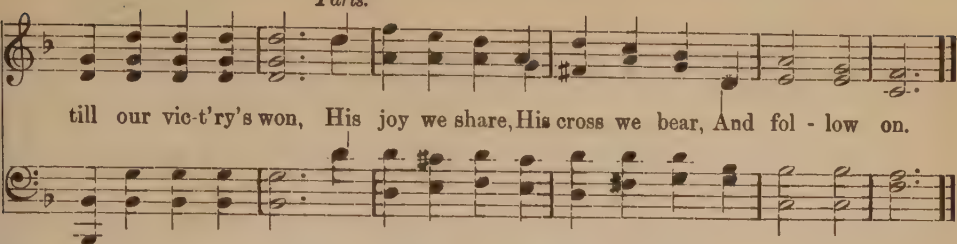
CHORUS. *Unison.*
 And fol - low on. On - ward, on - ward, to His serv - ice true;



Parts. *Unison.*
 On - ward, on - ward, He will ev - er strength re - new; For - ward, for - ward,

Press On in the Royal Way.—Concluded.

Parts.



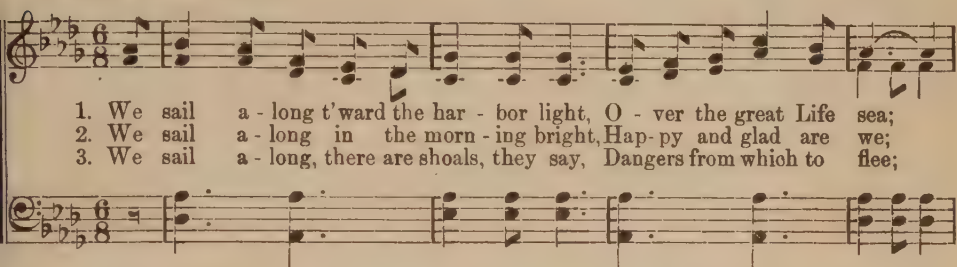
till our vic-t'ry's won, His joy we share, His cross we bear, And fol - low on.

No. 21.

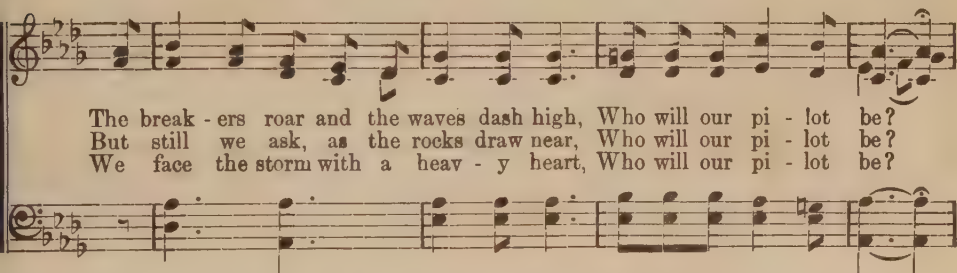
Who Will Our Pilot Be?

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

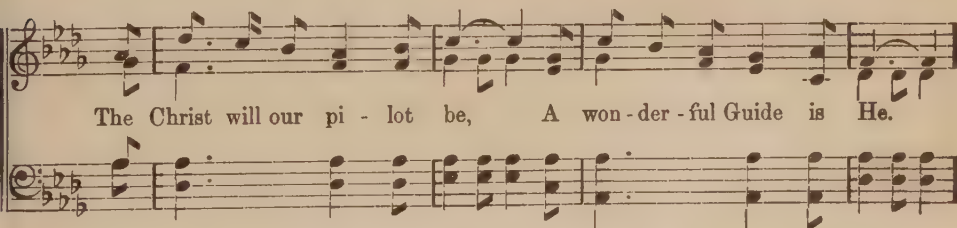
IRA B. WILSON.



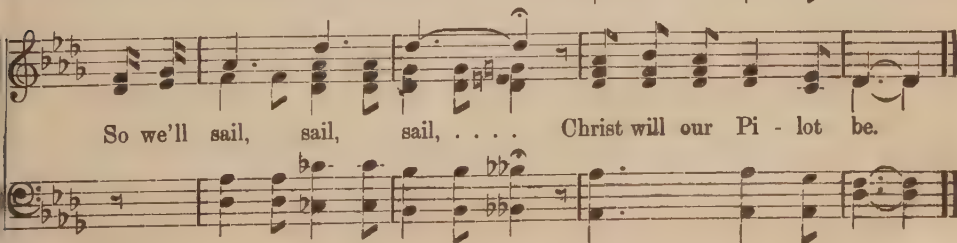
1. We sail a - long t'ward the har - bor light, O - ver the great Life sea;
 2. We sail a - long in the morn - ing bright, Hap - py and glad are we;
 3. We sail a - long, there are shoals, they say, Dangers from which to flee;



The break - ers roar and the waves dash high, Who will our pi - lot be?
 But still we ask, as the rocks draw near, Who will our pi - lot be?
 We face the storm with a heav - y heart, Who will our pi - lot be?



The Christ will our pi - lot be, A won - der - ful Guide is He.

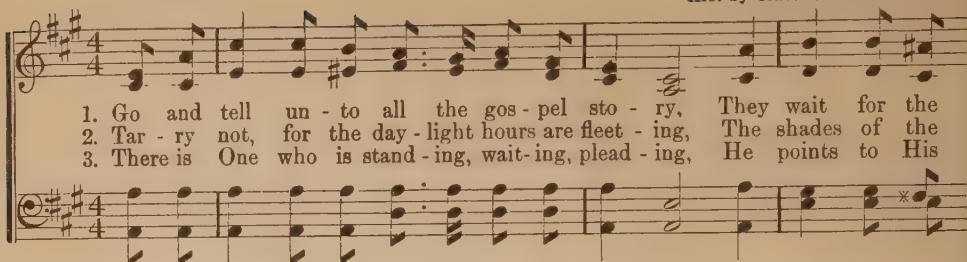


So we'll sail, sail, sail, . . . Christ will our Pi - lot be.

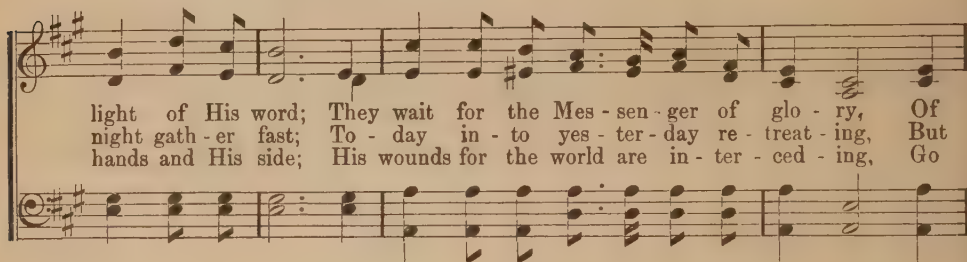
No. 22.

Go and Tell.

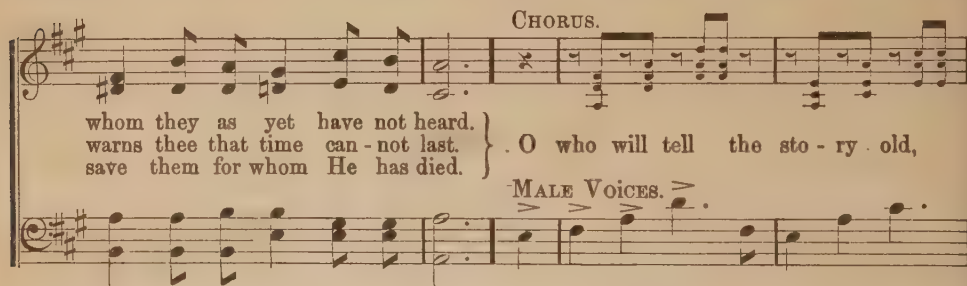
C. AUSTIN MILES.

Hawaiian Melody.
Arr. by Clarence Kohlmann.


1. Go and tell un - to all the gos - pel sto - ry, They wait for the
 2. Tar - ry not, for the day - light hours are fleet - ing, The shades of the
 3. There is One who is stand - ing, wait - ing, plead - ing, He points to His



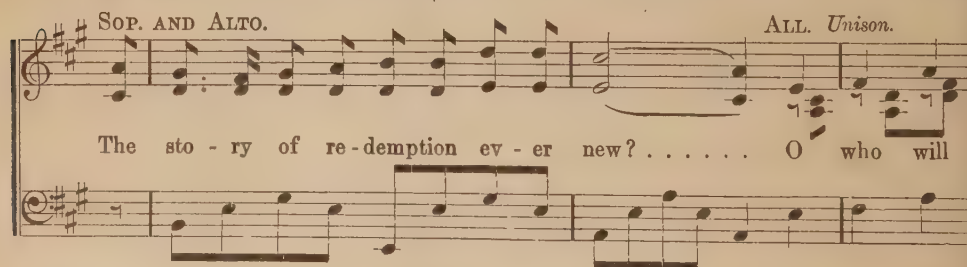
light of His word; They wait for the Mes - sen - ger of glo - ry, Of
 night gath - er fast; To - day in - to yes - ter - day re - treat - ing, But
 hands and His side; His wounds for the world are in - ter - ced - ing, Go



CHORUS.

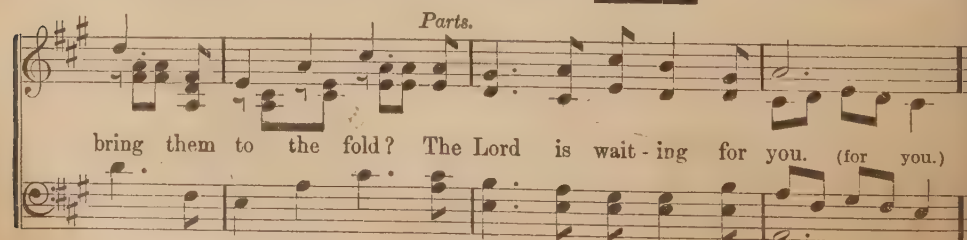
whom they as yet have not heard. }
 warns thee that time can - not last. } O who will tell the sto - ry old,
 save them for whom He has died. }

MALE VOICES.



SOP. AND ALTO. ALL. Unison.

The sto - ry of re - demption ev - er new? O who will



Parts.

bring them to the fold? The Lord is wait - ing for you. (for you.)

Hail Him, Creator.

C. AUSTIN MILES,

J. LINCOLN HALL.

Unison.

ff *Parts.*

1. Bless - ed be He, the God of our sal - va - tion, Sing an - to Him, ye
2. He gives His word and ar - mies flee be - fore Him, His char - iots rise up -
3. He lifts His hand and si - lence reigns be - fore Him, He speaks and earth is

rit.

Unison, a tempo.

king - doms of the earth, O praise Him! He giv - eth strength and pow'r un - to His
on the heav - ens high, O praise Him! All ye His saints re - joice with joy and
shak - en by His voice, O praise Him! Ye who are His, for ye He shall de -

CHORUS.

peo - ple, Wis - dom is His in whom it hath its birth.
glad - ness, His ear is tuned to hear thy faint - est cry.
liv - er: His whis - per bids thy trembling soul re - joice.

Hail Him, Cre - a - tor,

*** MALE VOICES.**

SOP. AND ALTO.

hail Him the King! Now to His courts an of - f'ring bring, Trust Him for -

Parts.

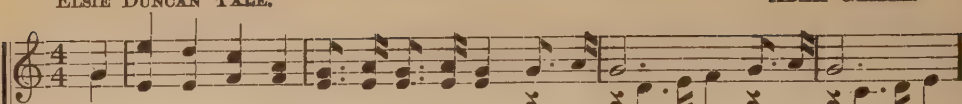
ev - er thro' e - vil days, His hand shall guide thee thro' life's devious ways.

* This passage may be sung by all in unison if preferred.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

ADAM GEIBEL.



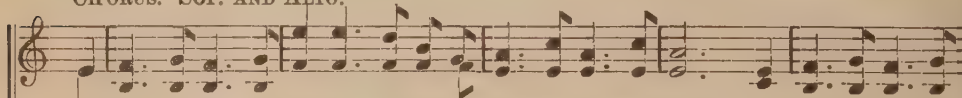
1. Be Thou our guide, O Man of Gal - i - lee, All the way, all the way;
 2. Be Thou our friend, O Man of Gal - i - lee, Ev - er near, ev - er near;
 3. Our Shepherd Thou, O Man of Gal - i - lee, Ev - er blest, ev - er blest;
 1. All the way, all the way;



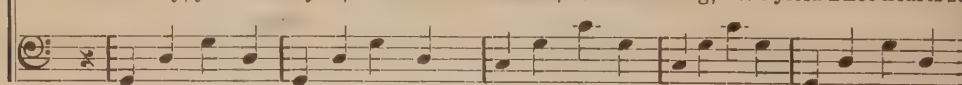
Be this our joy to serve and fol - low Thee, Tell Thy love for aye!
 Thy call di - vine, "O come ye un - to me," We re - joice to hear.
 Our Pi - lot Thou o'er dark and storm-y sea, To the har - bor rest.
 Tell Thy love



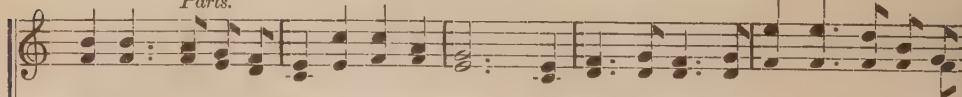
CHORUS. SOP. AND ALTO.



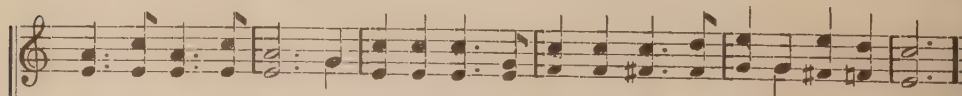
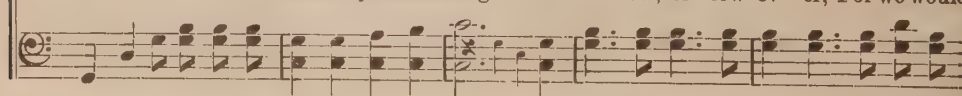
How low - ly, yet how roy - al, O Thou our Master, Lord and King, We yield Thee hearts so



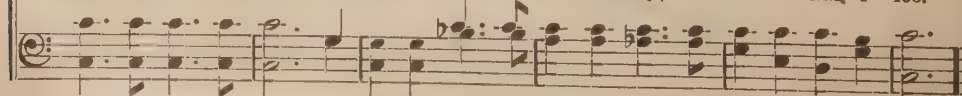
Parts.



loy - al, And un-to Thee our praise we sing. We fol - low, fol - low ev - er, For we would



Thy dis - ci - ples be, And day by day Thy voice o - bey, O Man of Gal - i - lee.

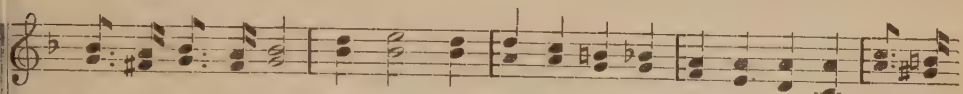
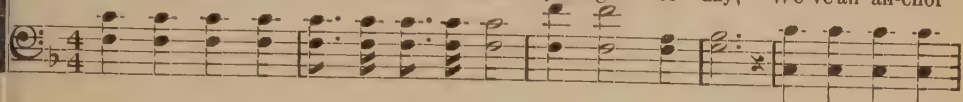


A. A. PAYN.

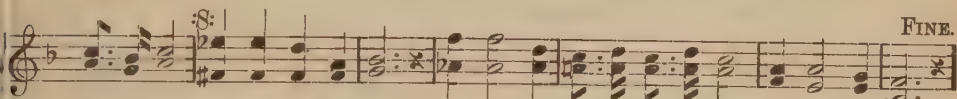
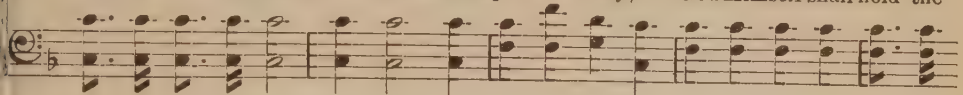
F. A. CLARK.



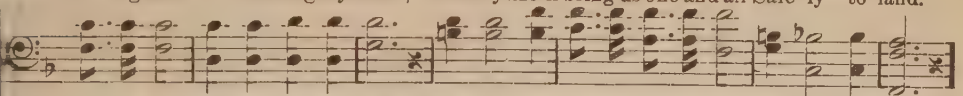
1. We are sail - ors on the sea of life, Youthful and strong; Gen - tle breez - es
 2. Brightly gleams the pol - ar star a - bove, Lead - ing us on; Nev - er fail - ing,
 3. Calm - ly sail - ing, not a storm we fear By night or day; We've an an - chor



sweep - ing o'er the wave, Waft - ing our bark a - long; For we are sail - ing by a
 shin - ing ev - er clear, 'Til all the night is gone, And day - light ris - ing from the
 that se - cure - ly holds, When storms sweep o'er our way; For God Himself shall hold the



heav'nly chart, 'Tis God's Holy Word; Sail - ing up - on the sea of life, Trusting our Lord.
 east - ern sky, Followed by the sun, Finds us a joy - ous compa - ny, Still sail - ing on.
 roll - ing sea In His mighty hand; Sure - ly He'll bring us one and all Safe - ly to land.

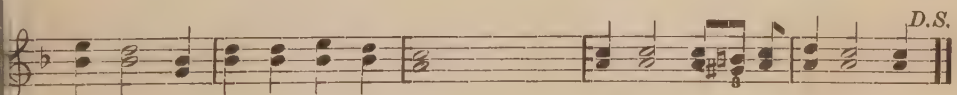


D.S.—cross the o - cean's foam; Trusting our Captain ev - er true Shall bring us home.

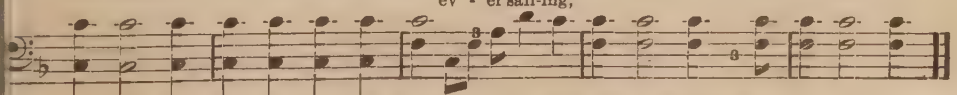
CHORUS.



Sail - ing, ev - er sail - ing Up - on life's changing sea; Sail - ing, ev - er
 ev - er sail - ing;



sail - ing, Our pi - lot Christ shall be; Sail - ing, ev - er sail - ing, A -
 ev - er sail - ing;



1. Crown Je-sus your Sav-iour, Lord and King, Now un-to Him hom-age glad-ly;
 2. This won-der-ful Sav-iour, Prince of Peace, His heav-en-ly reign shall nev-er
 3. He died on the cross of Cal-va-ry, He brought you His peace and lib-er-
 4. We'll know Him as we by Him are known, La heav-en a-round His great white

bring; He who was slain liv-eth a-gain, Crown Him your cru-ci-fied,
 cease; Crown Him your King while an-gels sing, Crown Him your cru-ci-fied,
 ty; Crown Him to-day, do not de-lay, Crown Him your cru-ci-fied,
 throne; Crown Him your Lord, win His re-ward, Crown Him your cru-ci-fied,

CHORUS.

glo-ri-fied Lord and King! { Crown Him! Crown Him! High-est arch-an-gels are
 Crown Him! Crown Him! Cru-ci-fied, glo-ri-(Omit.

singing; Crown Him! Crown Him! Heavenly anthems are ring-ing. fed King!

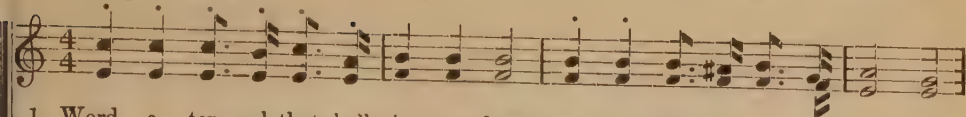
Glo-ry to God in the high-est! E-ter-nal-ly Crown Him King!
 crown Him King!

Blessed Book Divine.

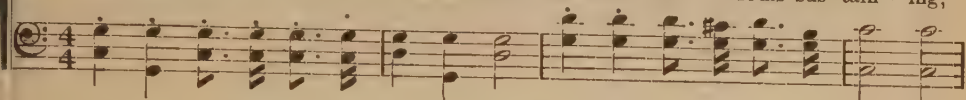
ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

Tempo di marcia.

CLARENCE KOHLMANN.



1. Word e - ter - nal that shall e'er en - dure, Lamp to light us on our path - way;
2. Spir - it sword that e'er the vic - t'ry brings, Com - pass point - ing to the har - bor;
3. Hope's true an - chor that shall hold for aye, Bread of life our souls sus - tain - ing;



True foun - da - tion ev - er strong, se - cure, Bless - ed, bless - ed Book di - vine.
 Roy - al mes - sage from the King of kings, Bless - ed, bless - ed Book di - vine.
 Thou our com - fort and our strength and stay, Bless - ed, bless - ed Book di - vine.



CHORUS.

SOP. AND ALTO.



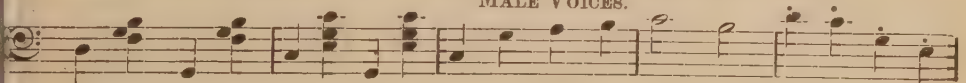
Thro' all the a - ges gleam - ing with a won - drous ray, Lo! Thy

MALE VOICES.



prom - is - es en - dure for aye; Up - on our path - way ev - er as a

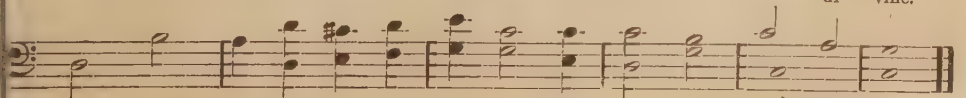
MALE VOICES.



ALL. Parts.



bea - con shine, O bless - ed Bi - ble, O Book di - vine. di - vine.



GEORGIE TILLMAN SNEAD.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. On - ly a smile, it quick - en'd the heart of one bowed down; On - ly a
 2. On - ly a kind word spok - en a sad one by the way, Heal - ing a
 3. On - ly a bird's sweet ear - ol, (it sat up - on the tree,) It banished

touch, it wak - en'd a hope that was 'most gone; On - ly a look, it sweeten'd the
 brok - en heart, mak - ing brighter all the day; On - ly a cup of wa - ter 'twas
 all my sadness and brought back hope to me; On - ly a lit - tle flow - er that

D.S.—Bet - ter are these than jew - els that

dregs of a bit - ter cup, On - ly a heart-throb ten - der, but an -
 giv - en a thirst - y soul, On - ly a drop of com - fort, but it
 bloomed in the for - est dell, Whis - per - ing, "God's in heav - en and

gleam in a mon - arch's crown, And in the Book of Rec - ord they

FINE. CHORUS.

oth - er soul looked up.
 helped to reach the goal.
 on the earth all's well." } On - ly a smile or a touch, . . . A look or a
 On - ly a smile or a touch, A look
 all are writ - ten down.

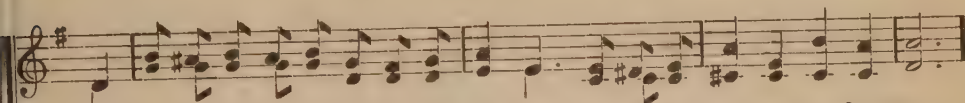
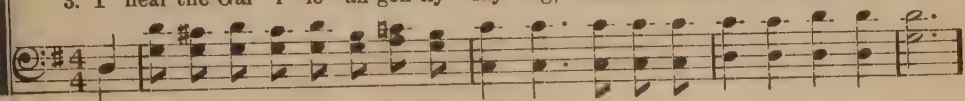
tender word; On - ly a cup of wa - ter, But the Mas - ter saw and heard.
 or a tender word;

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.



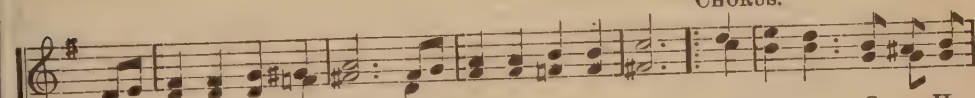
1. I hear the Gal - i - le - an gen - tly call - ing, His voice is sound - ing sweet and clear;
 2. I hear the Gal - i - le - an gen - tly plead - ing, Can I re - sist His gra - cious word?
 3. I hear the Gal - i - le - an gen - tly say - ing, Come un - to me and find thy rest;



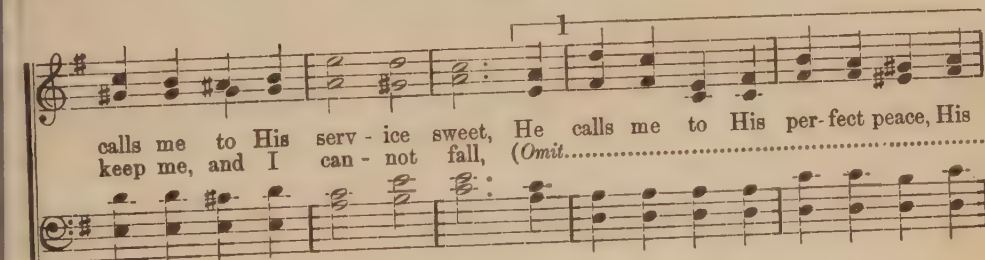
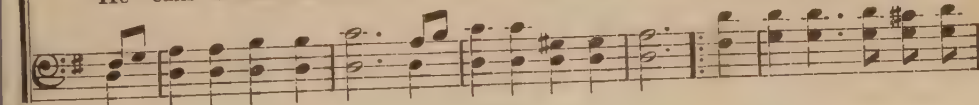
How ten - der - ly His accents now are fall - ing, He bids me un - to Him draw near
 Can I re - main a - loof, and all un heed - ing The sweetest mes - sage ev - er heard?
 Then let me seek His side no more de - lay - ing, And heed the heav'nly call so blest.



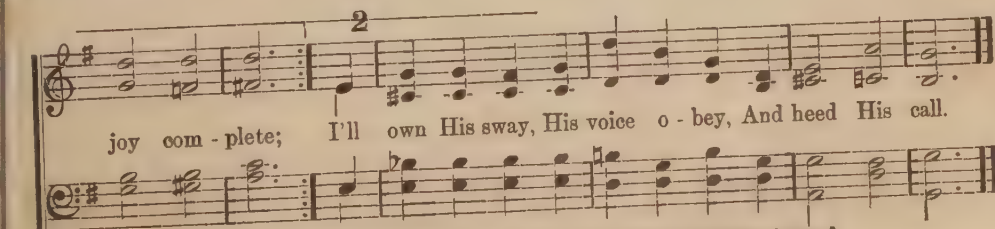
CHORUS.



He calls as once of yore, Be - side the sun - lit shore. { He calls me, O yes He
 He'll keep me, for - ev - er



calls me to His serv - ice sweet, He calls me to His per - fect peace, His
 keep me, and I can - not fall, (Omit.....)



joy com - plete; I'll own His sway, His voice o - bey, And heed His call.

GRACE GORDON.

CLARENCE KOHLMANN.

1. With Christ our Pi - lot tried and true, Sail on, sail on! While sea is calm and
 2. The Word di - vine our chart shall be, Sail on, sail on! To guide us o - ver
 3. Our guid - ing star a Father's love, Sail on, sail on! It shines from heav'nly

skies are blue, Sail on, sail on!
 life's wide sea, Sail on, sail on!
 heights above, Sail on, sail on!

CHORUS *
 Sail on, sail on, sail on, sail on, o'er life's wide sea, tho' tempests sweep, ...

His hand shall be, shall be; Sail on, sail on!
 He rules the deep, the deep; Sail on, sail on!

Up - on the helm His hand shall ev - er be; Sail on, sail on!
 Our Pi - lot rules, He rules the rag - ing deep; Sail on, sail on!

1 O'er rolling foam, He guides us home.
 O'er rolling foam, Un-to the har - bor He guideth us home. Sail on, sail

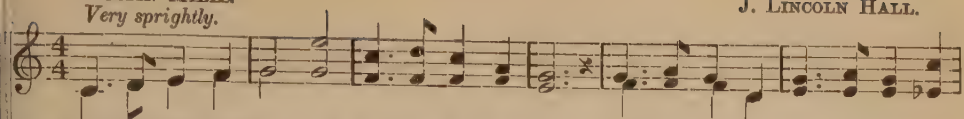
2 Till harbor's won, the helm, Sail on, sail on, sail on!
 Till harbor's won, He holds the helm, Sail on, sail on!

* Small notes for very high voices, if desired.

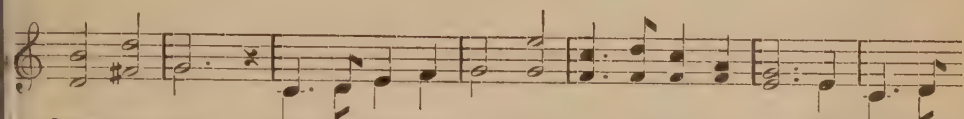
The Watchman's Cry.

C. AUSTIN MILES.
Very sprightly.

J. LINCOLN HALL.



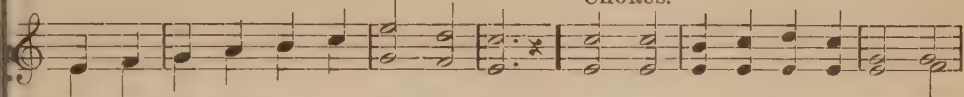
1. O'er the hills and val-leys let the ti-dings fly; Un - to earth a bet - ter day is
 2. Wrong shall be de-feat - ed, Je - sus shall be King, Of that bless-ed reign of Christ with
 3. Day when heaven's sunshine bids the night be gone; Bless-ed day when Christ shall reign, O



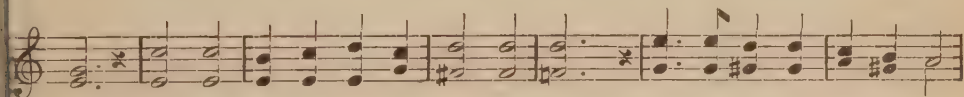
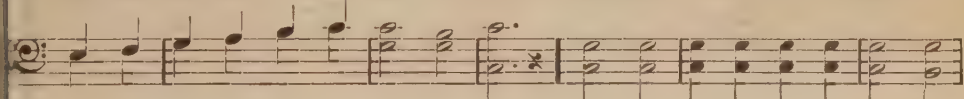
draw - ing nigh; Day when love, vic - to - rious, sin shall drive a - way; The watchman's
 joy we sing; Vain - ly hosts of e - vil would its com-ing stay; The watchman's
 hast - en on; For its speed-y dawn-ing may the na-tions pray; The watchman's



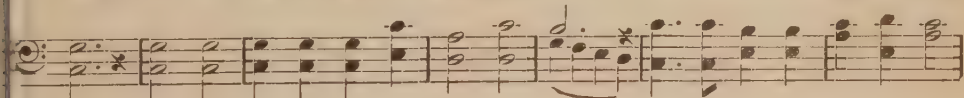
CHORUS.



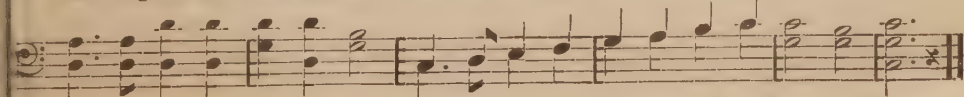
cry now fills the sky, all hail the day! Day when love and mer-cy shall a -



bide, Ev - er near-er comes on time's swift tide; On its swift tri-umph-ant way,



Noth - ing can its dawn-ing stay; Hear the cry that fills the sky, all hail the day.



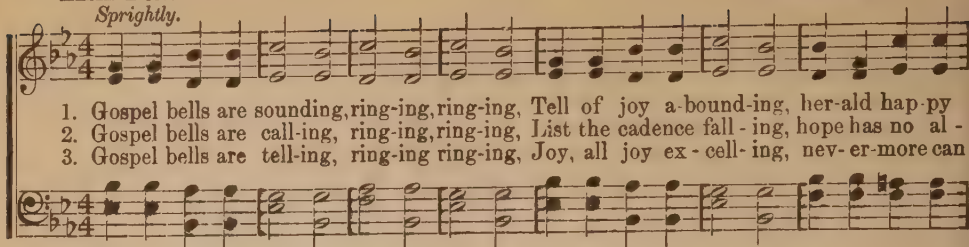
No. 32.

Gospel Bells.

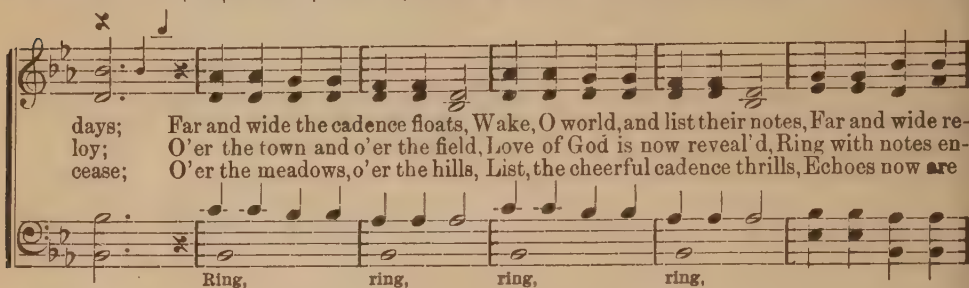
ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

Sprightly.



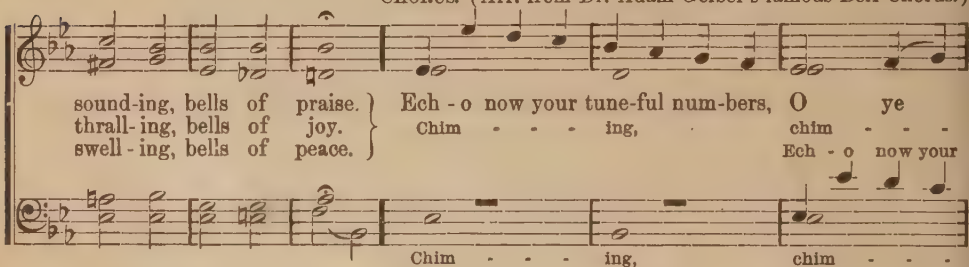
1. Gospel bells are sounding, ring-ing, ring-ing, Tell of joy a-bound-ing, her-ald hap-py
 2. Gospel bells are call-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing, List the cadence fall-ing, hope has no al-
 3. Gospel bells are tell-ing, ring-ing ring-ing, Joy, all joy ex-cel-ling, nev-er-more can



days; Far and wide the cadence floats, Wake, O world, and list their notes, Far and wide re-
 loy; O'er the town and o'er the field, Love of God is now reveal'd, Ring with notes en-
 cease; O'er the meadows, o'er the hills, List, the cheerful cadence thrills, Echoes now are

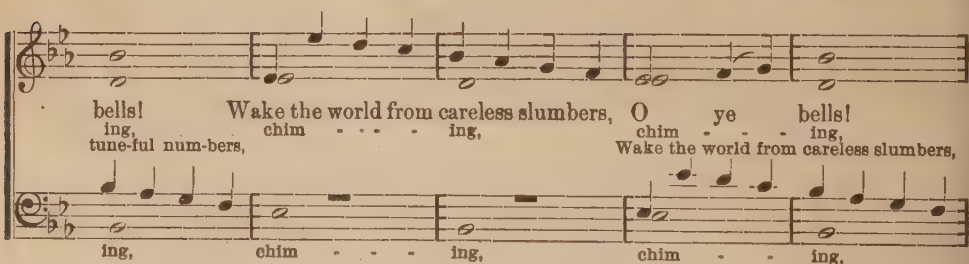
Ring, ring, ring, ring,

CHORUS. (Arr. from Dr. Adam Geibel's famous Bell Chorus.)



sound-ing, bells of praise. } Ech-o now your tune-ful num-bers, O ye
 thrall-ing, bells of joy. } Chim - - - ing, chim - - -
 swell-ing, bells of peace. } Ech-o now your

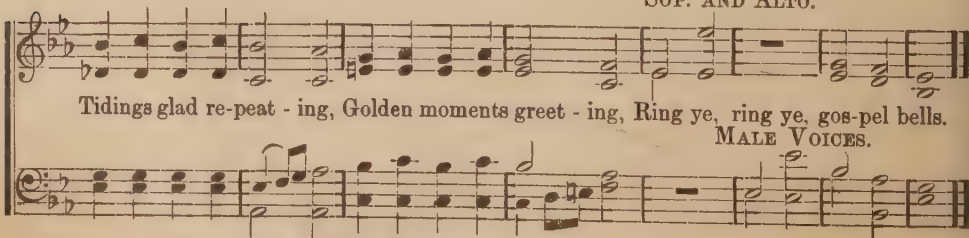
Chim - - - ing, chim - - -



bells! Wake the world from careless slumbers, O ye bells!
 ing, chim - - - ing, chim - - - ing,
 tune-ful num-bers, Wake the world from careless slumbers,

ing, chim - - - ing, chim - - - ing,

SOP. AND ALTO.



Tidings glad re-peat-ing, Golden moments greet-ing, Ring ye, ring ye, gos-pel bells.

MALE VOICES.

One is Missing.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. Safe in the fold we've gath - ered the sheep, Safe from the storms on the
 2. "Will no one go to gath - er it in My help - less one in the
 3. Wea - ry and worn, His heart knew no rest, 'Til He might hold it up -
 4. O can it be that you are the one Whom He is seek - ing a -

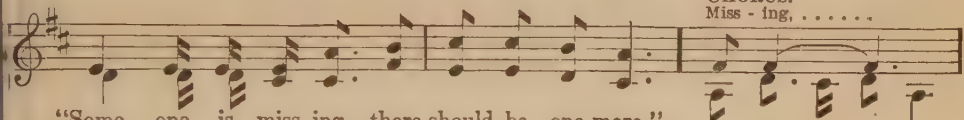


moun - tain steep; "But," said the Shep - herd, as He count - ed them o'er,
 throes of sin? Far from the shel - ter of the walls of the fold,
 on His breast; So in the dark - ness went the Shep - herd a - lone,
 lone, a - lone? Pray He may find you ere the wild storms may sweep

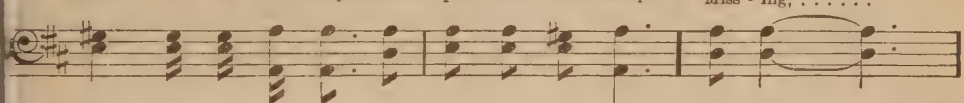
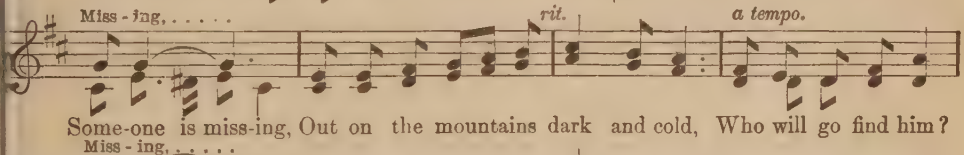


CHORUS.

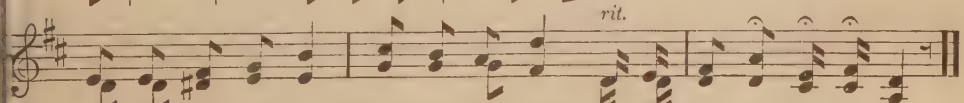
Miss - ing,



"Some - one is miss - ing, there should be one more."
 Out on the mountains so bleak and so cold."
 But ere the morn - ing He brought back His own.
 Out in the wild ways where per - ish lost sheep. } Some - one is miss - ing,
 Miss - ing,

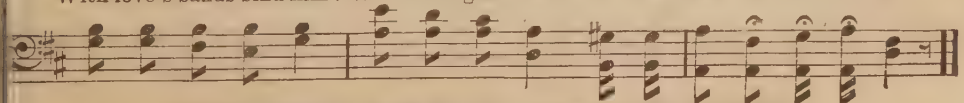



Miss - ing, *rit.* *a tempo.*
 Some - one is miss - ing, Out on the mountains dark and cold, Who will go find him?
 Miss - ing,

rit.

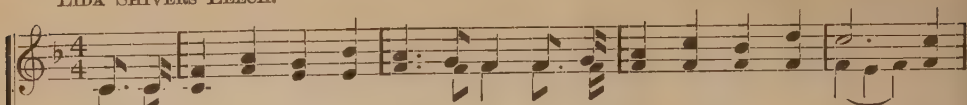
With love's bands bind him? Who'll bring him back to the shel - ter of the fold?



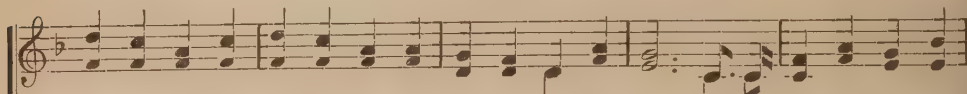
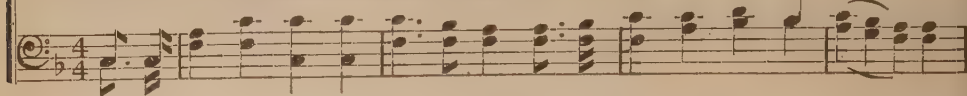
No. 34. Tell it That the World May Know.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

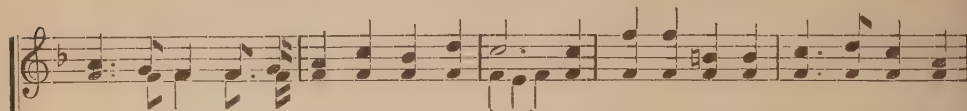
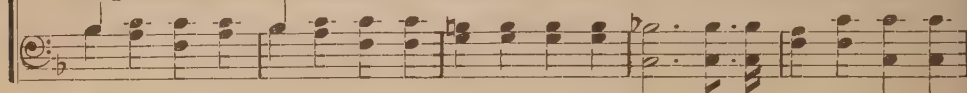
C. HAROLD LOWDEN.



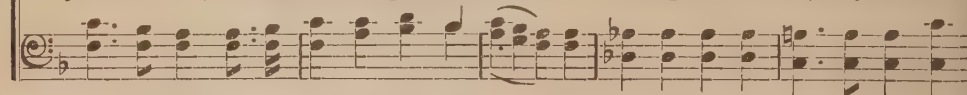
1. There's a sto - ry which I love to tell, As re - joic - ing on I go; That
2. There's a song which swells with-in my soul, Mak - ing life a glad - some rhyme; Since
3. There's a hand that guides me day by day, As I jour - ney on with cheer; 'Tis



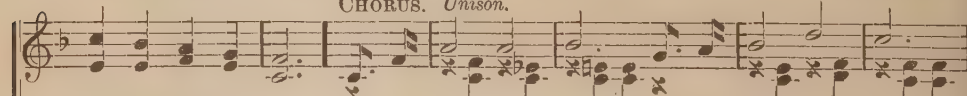
Je - sus gave His life to save, The world from sin and woe. And it fills my soul with
He came in, saved me from sin, And made the joy-bells chime. Can you sing this song of
strong and sure, 'twill e'er endure, I trust Him with-out fear; And that oth - ers may His



joy to know, That He e'er could love me so; His love for you is ev - er true, Then
joy with me, Does your heart with love o'erflow? To Him on high who's ev - er nigh, Then
pow'r re ceive, And His love and goodness know; I'm liv - ing true to Him; are you? Then



CHORUS. *Unison.*

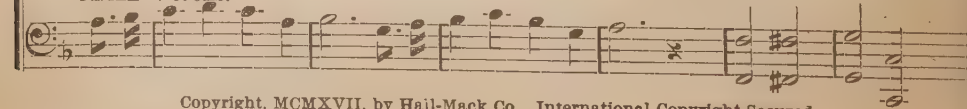


tell it as you go. Tell it as you go, that the world may know,



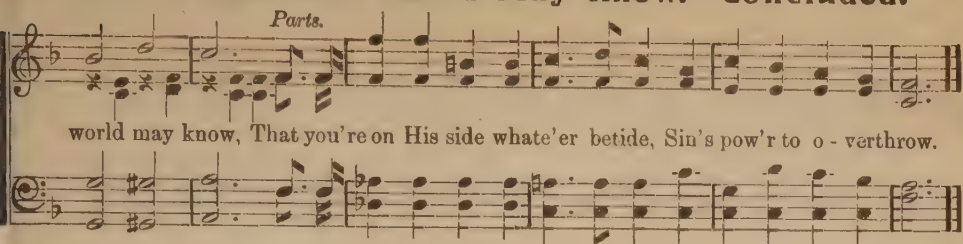
That He fills your life with song, makes you joyous all day long; Tell it as you go, that the

MALE VOICES.



Tell it That the World May Know.—Concluded.

Parts.

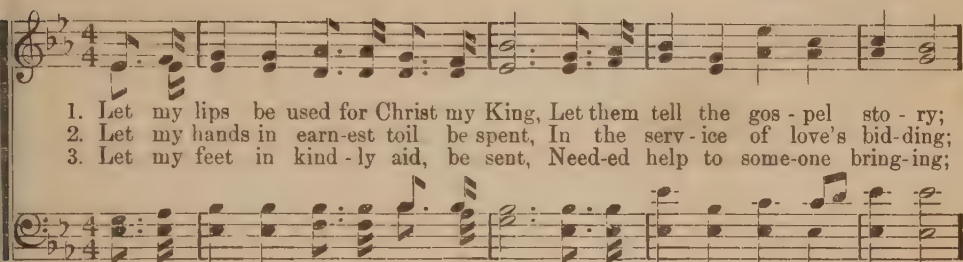


world may know, That you're on His side whate'er betide, Sin's pow'r to o-verthrow.

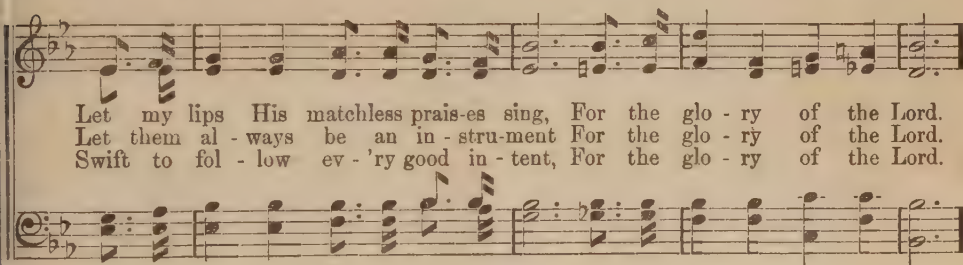
No. 35. For the Glory of the Lord.

G. H. C.

GEORGE H. CARR.

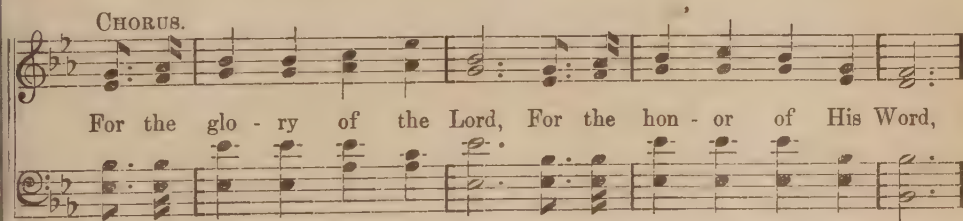


1. Let my lips be used for Christ my King, Let them tell the gos-pel sto-ry;
2. Let my hands in earn-est toil be spent, In the serv-ice of love's bid-ding;
3. Let my feet in kind-ly aid, be sent, Need-ed help to some-one bring-ing;

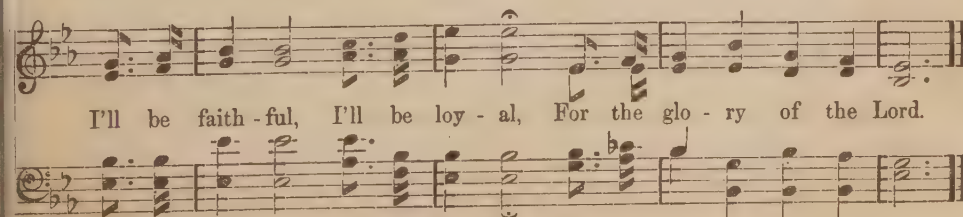


Let my lips His matchless prais-es sing, For the glo-ry of the Lord.
 Let them al-ways be an in-stru-ment For the glo-ry of the Lord.
 Swift to fol-low ev-'ry good in-tent, For the glo-ry of the Lord.

CHORUS.



For the glo-ry of the Lord, For the hon-or of His Word,



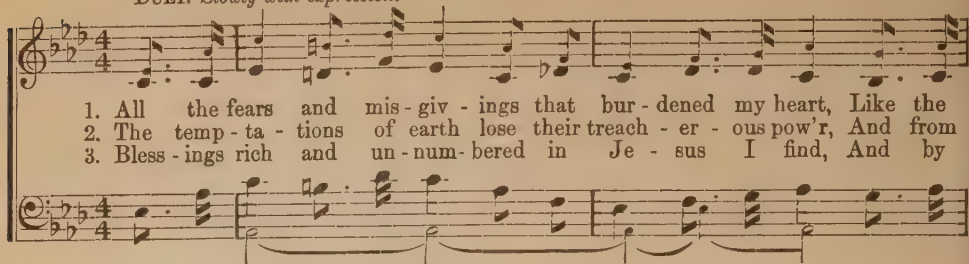
I'll be faith-ful, I'll be loy-al, For the glo-ry of the Lord.

No. 36. When I Think of His Love for Me.

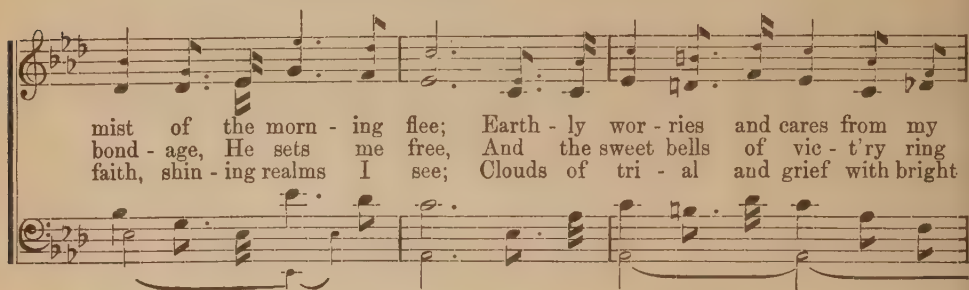
E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.

DUET. *Slowly with expression.*

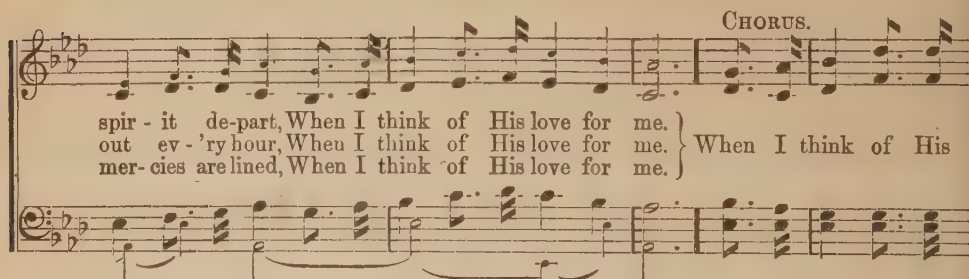


1. All the fears and mis-giv - ings that bur - dened my heart, Like the
 2. The temp - ta - tions of earth lose their treach - er - ous pow'r, And from
 3. Bless - ings rich and un - num - bered in Je - sus I find, And by

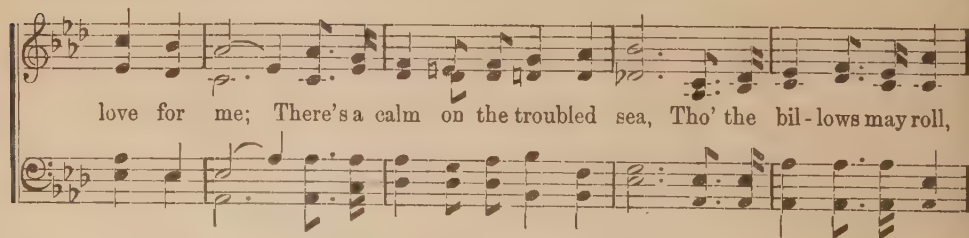


mist of the morn - ing flee; Earth - ly wor - ries and cares from my
 bond - age, He sets me free, And the sweet bells of vic - t'ry ring
 faith, shin - ing realms I see; Clouds of tri - al and grief with bright

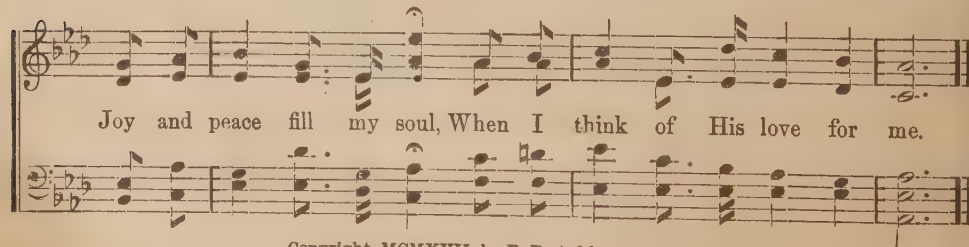
CHORUS.



spir - it de - part, When I think of His love for me. }
 out ev - 'ry hour, When I think of His love for me. } When I think of His
 mer - cies are lined, When I think of His love for me. }

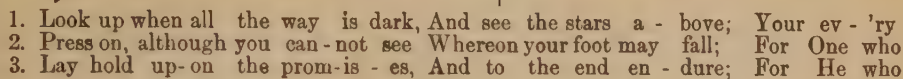


love for me; There's a calm on the troubled sea, Tho' the bil - lows may roll,



Joy and peace fill my soul, When I think of His love for me.

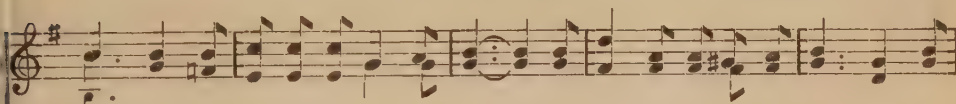
J. LINCOLN HALL.



1. Look up when all the way is dark, And see the stars a - bove; Your ev - 'ry
2. Press on, although you can - not see Whereon your foot may fall; For One who
3. Lay hold up - on the prom - is - es, And to the end en - dure; For He who



step is guid-ed by A might-y Sav-iour's love. }
 passed this way be-fore Most sure-ly knows it all. } "Greater is He that is
 made them, well can keep Your trusting soul se-cure. }



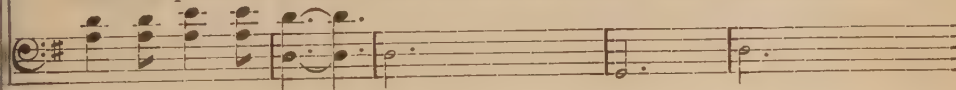
in you than he that is in the world," By whom the fore-es of e - vil shall



SOP. AND ALTO.



from their pow'r be hurled; This is your con - so - la - tion, This is your great sal -



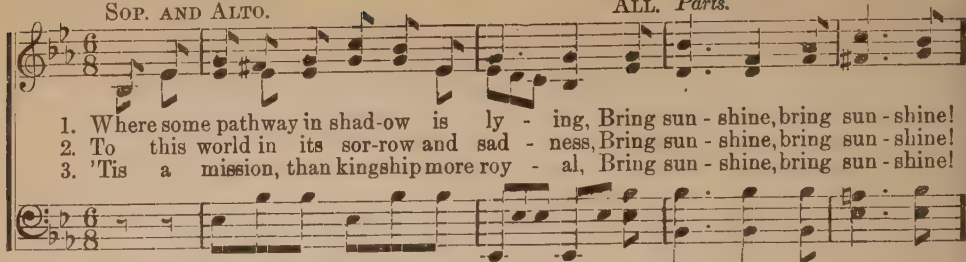
va - tion, Great-er is He that is in you than he that is in the world.



ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.
SOP. AND ALTO.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

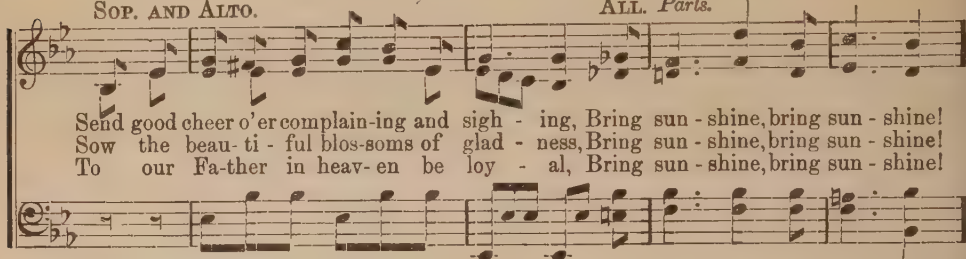
ALL. Parts.



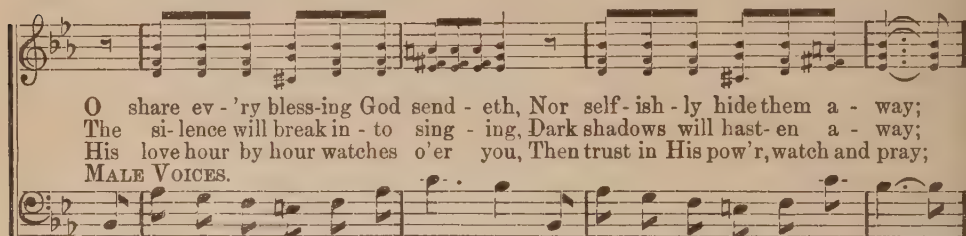
1. Where some pathway in shad-ow is ly - ing, Bring sun - shine, bring sun - shine!
 2. To this world in its sor-row and sad - ness, Bring sun - shine, bring sun - shine!
 3. 'Tis a mission, than kingship more roy - al, Bring sun - shine, bring sun - shine!

SOP. AND ALTO.

ALL. Parts.



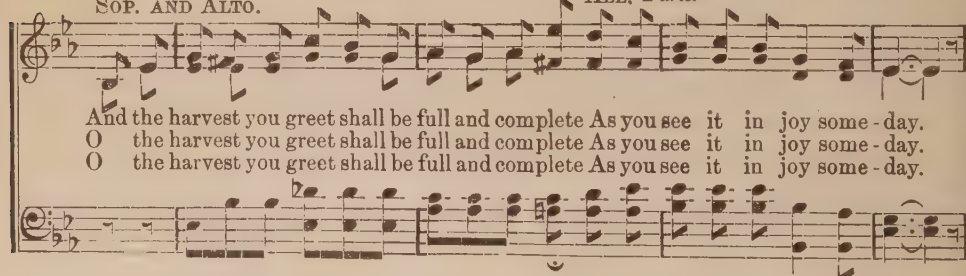
Send good cheer o'er complain-ing and sigh - ing, Bring sun - shine, bring sun - shine!
 Sow the beau - ti - ful blos-soms of glad - ness, Bring sun - shine, bring sun - shine!
 To our Fa-ther in heav-en be loy - al, Bring sun - shine, bring sun - shine!



O share ev - 'ry bless-ing God send - eth, Nor self - ish - ly hidethem a - way;
 The si - lence will break in - to sing - ing, Dark shadows will hast-en a - way;
 His love hour by hour watches o'er you, Then trust in His pow'r, watch and pray;
 MALE VOICES.

SOP. AND ALTO.

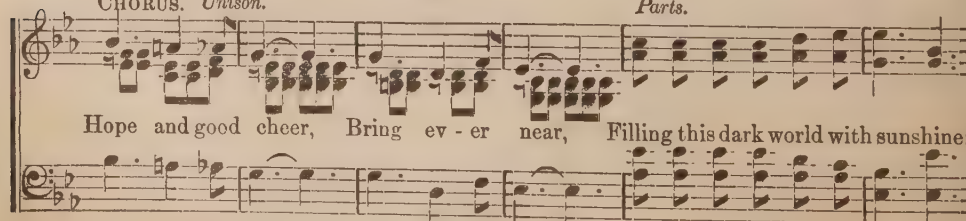
ALL. Parts.



And the harvest you greet shall be full and complete As you see it in joy some - day.
 O the harvest you greet shall be full and complete As you see it in joy some - day.
 O the harvest you greet shall be full and complete As you see it in joy some - day.

CHORUS. Unison.

Parts.



Hope and good cheer, Bring ev - er near, Filling this dark world with sunshine;

Bring Sunshine.—Concluded.

Unison.

Bring joy and light, Hope and good cheer, Bring ev-er near;

Parts.

Tell-ing the love of our Fa-ther so dear, Bringing sunshine so fair and bright.

No. 39. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, ah! Leave me
3. Wilt Thou not re - gard my call? Wilt Thou not ac - cept my pray'r? Lo, I sink, I
4. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fall - en,
5. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing

wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high: Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the not a-lone. Still support and com-fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed. All my faint, I fall! Lo, on Thee I cast my care; Reach me out Thy gracious hand! While I cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am streams abound; Make and keep me pure within. Thou of life the Fountain art, Free-ly

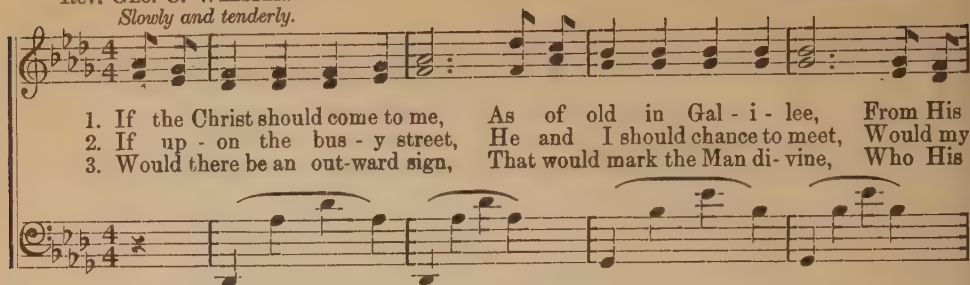
storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O receive my soul at last. help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shadow of Thy wing. of Thy strength receive, Hoping against hope I stand, Dy - ing, and be - hold I live. all un-righteousness; False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace. let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 40.

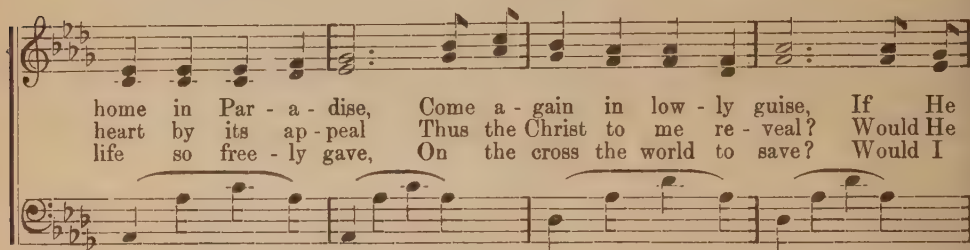
If Christ Should Come.

Rev. GEO. O. WEBSTER.

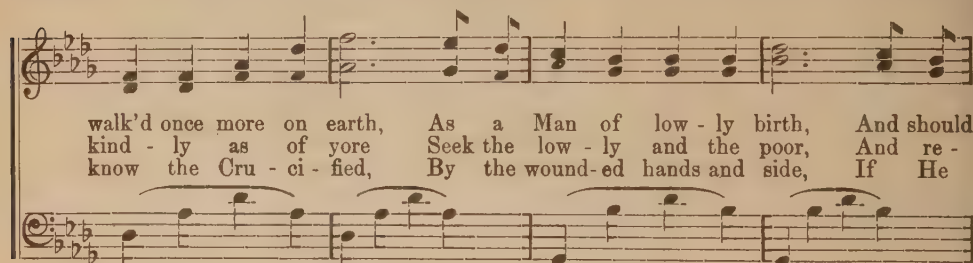
I. H. MEREDITH.

Slowly and tenderly.


1. If the Christ should come to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee, From His
 2. If up - on the bus - y street, He and I should chance to meet, Would my
 3. Would there be an out-ward sign, That would mark the Man di-vine, Who His



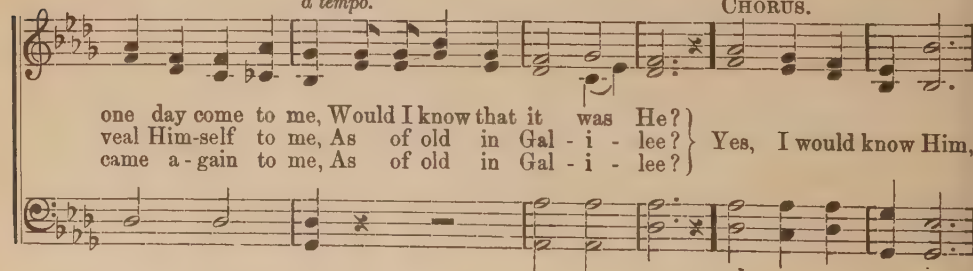
home in Par - a - dise, Come a - gain in low - ly guise, If He
 heart by its ap - peal, Thus the Christ to me re - veal? Would He
 life so free - ly gave, On the cross the world to save? Would I



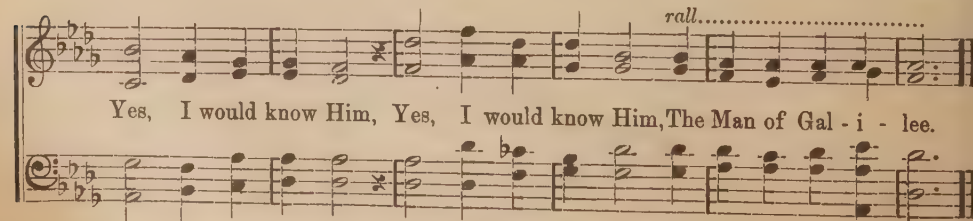
walk'd once more on earth, As a Man of low - ly birth, And should
 kind - ly as of yore, Seek the low - ly and the poor, And re -
 know the Cru - ci - fied, By the wound - ed hands and side, If He

a tempo.

CHORUS.



one day come to me, Would I know that it was He? }
 veal Him-self to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee? } Yes, I would know Him,
 came a - gain to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee? }



Yes, I would know Him, Yes, I would know Him, The Man of Gal - i - lee.

GRACE GORDON.

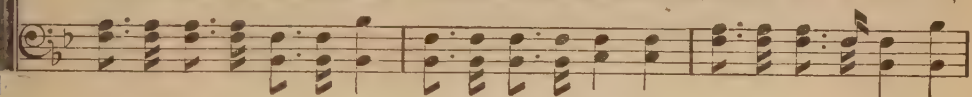
ADAM GEIBEL.



1. Call'd to serv - ice roy - al, Strong in cour-age loy - al, Where the crimson banners go,
2. Call'd to joys un-bounding, Love is e'er sur-rounding, Light of heav'n-ly hope di-vine,
3. Call'd to crown immor - tal, At the shin-ing por - tal, Till in heav'n-ly dwelling place,



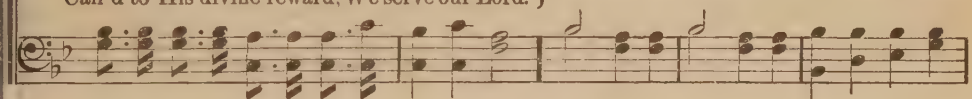
Fol - low on nor fear a foe; Cho - sen for His glo - ry, Tell His wondrous sto - ry,
O'er our path for aye shall shine; Crown'd with boundless blessing, We His name confessing,
We be - hold Him face to face; Bright the hopes that cheer us, God is ev - er near us,



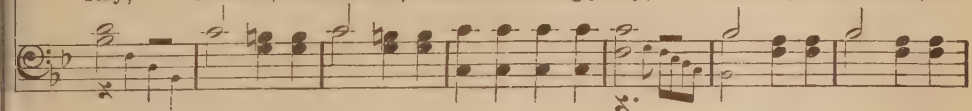
CHORUS.



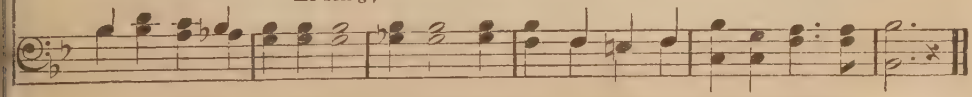
Call'd to serve a conqu'ring One, We follow on. }
Call'd to joy that ne'er can dim, We follow Him. } Forward, then forward, for He shall be our
Call'd to His divine reward, We serve our Lord. }



stay; Onward, then onward, we tread the kingly way; Forward, then forward, to



conquest shall He bring; Onward, then onward still, the chos-en of the King.
He bring;



A. A. PAYN.

S. B. STAMBAUGH.

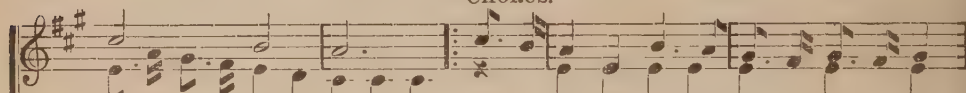


1. Who will ral - ly 'neath the ban - ner roy - al, In the Master's serv - ice
 2. Not for gold, nor things of earth that per - ish, We are here re - ward - ed
 3. Will - ing hearts and hands that nev - er wea - ry, Ral - ly to the call for

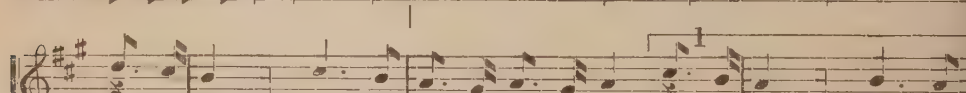


will - ing to be found; God has need for loy - al hearts and true, The
 for the time we give, But the deeds we of - fer un - to Him, For -
 work - ers ev - 'ry-where, Glad to go thro' des - erts of the plains, Or

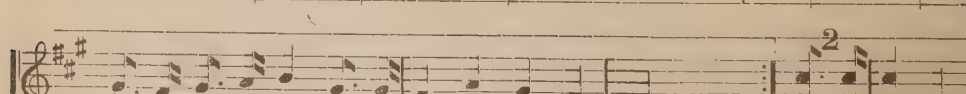
CHORUS.



whole year round. } { Ev - er press - ing on in loy - al serv - ice true,
 e'er shall live. } { We will ev - er strive an - oth - er life to bless,
 val - leys fair. }
 loy - al hearts and true the whole year round.
 e'er the deeds we of - fer Him shall live. { Press - ing on in serv - ice to true,
 des - erts of the plain or val - leys fair. } { We will strive some life to bless,



Ev - er press - ing on, His will our joy to do; Will - ing hand and heart are
 It shall be our pride His good - ness to con - fess; (Omit. hand and heart are
 'Tis our joy His will to do;
 We His good - ness shall con - fess; (Omit. hand and heart are



con - se - crat - ed too, Yielding un - to God our all. Bear - ing wit - ness,
 con - se - crat - ed, Yield - ing God our all, our all.

Rally 'Neath the Banner.—Concluded.

sure to an - y in distress, As His voice may call.
As His voice, His voice may call, may call.

No. 43. Now to Heaven Our Prayer Ascending.

W. E. HICKSON.

Welsh Melody.

1. Now to heav'n our pray'r as - cend - ing, God speed the right!
2. Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver - ing, God speed the right!
3. Still our on - ward course pur - su - ing, God speed the right!

In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right!
No e - vent or dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right!
Ev - 'ry foe at length sub - du - ing, God speed the right!

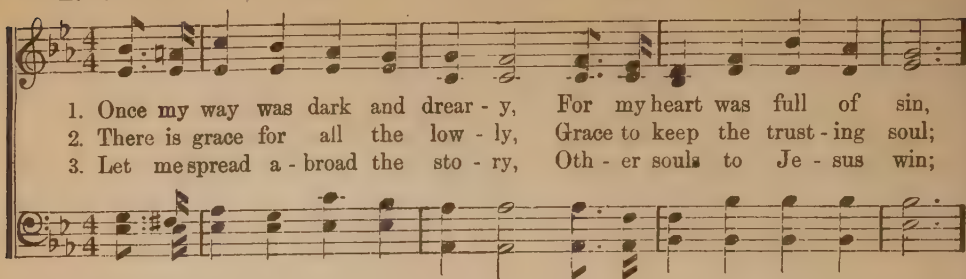
May we live our lives be - fore Thee, Like the good and great in sto - ry,
Pains, nor toils, nor tri - als heed - ing, Nev - er from the truth re - ced - ing,
Truth! Thy cause, what - e'er de - lay it, 'There's no pow'r on earth can stay it,

If we fail, we fail with glo - ry, — God speed the right!
And in heav'n's own time suc - ceed - ing, God speed the right!
Proud - ly let us then o - bey it, God speed the right!

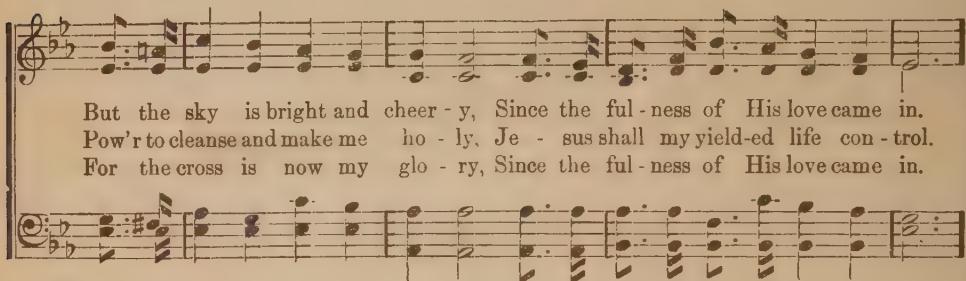
No. 44. Since the Fulness of His Love Came In.

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.

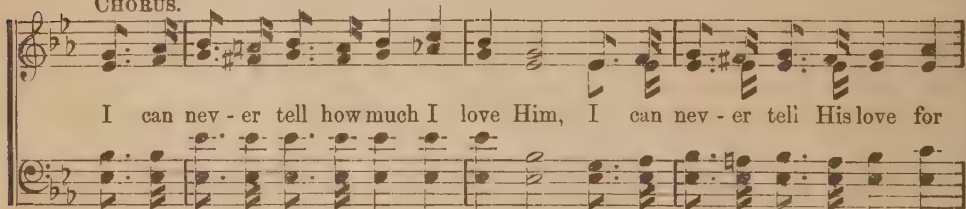


1. Once my way was dark and drear - y, For my heart was full of sin,
2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trust - ing soul;
3. Let mespread a - broad the sto - ry, Oth - er souls to Je - sus win;

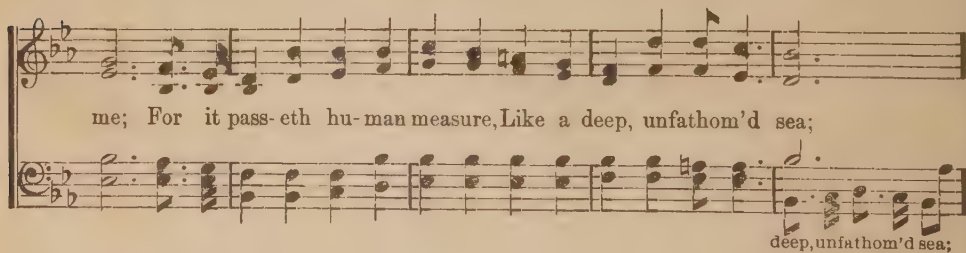


But the sky is bright and cheer - y, Since the ful - ness of His love came in.
Pow'r to cleanse and make me ho - ly, Je - sus shall my yield - ed life con - trol.
For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the ful - ness of His love came in.

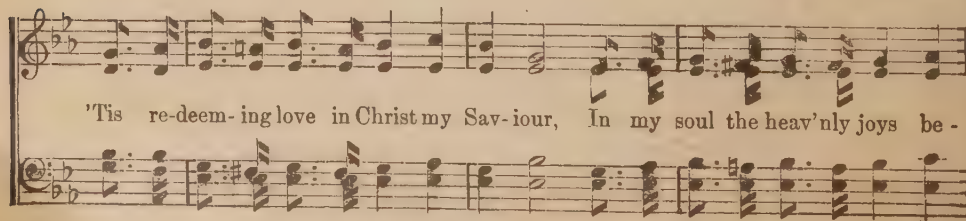
CHORUS.



I can nev - er tell how much I love Him, I can nev - er tell His love for



me; For it pass - eth hu - man measure, Like a deep, unfathom'd sea;
deep, unfathom'd sea;



'Tis re - deem - ing love in Christ my Sav - iour, In my soul the heav'nly joys be -

Since the Fulness of His Love Came In.—Concluded.

gin; And I live for Je - sus on - ly, Since the ful - ness of His love came in.

Go to Thy Father in Prayer.

FRONA SCOTT.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

DUET.—Alto and Tenor.

1. When bil - lows of sor - rows sweep o - ver thy soul, Go to thy Fa - ther in pray'r;
 2. When loved ones have crossed to the far a - way shore, Go to thy Fa - ther in pray'r;
 3. In val - ley and shad - ow no harm can be - tide, Go to thy Fa - ther in pray'r;

When storms in their fu - ry around thee shall roll, Go to thy Fa - ther in pray'r.
 And when thro' the darkness the sun shines no more, Go to thy Fa - ther in pray'r.
 To guide and sus - tain thee He's near at thy side, Go to thy Fa - ther in pray'r.

CHORUS.

Go to thy Fa - ther in pray'r, He will thy bur - dens bear;
 pray'r, in pray'r, bur - dens bear;

When cares oppress and sor - rows dis - tress, Go to thy Fa - ther in pray'r.
 pray'r, in pray'r.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

RUSSELL HANCOCK MILES.

1. Nev - er mind the weather, dark or fair, Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;
 2. Do you get dis - couraged as you go? Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;
 3. When the day is hard and things go wrong, Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;
 4. God is o - ver all, so do not grieve, Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;
 Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;

There is One who has you in His care, Keep singing all the day.
 Soon the cup of joy will o - ver - flow, Keep singing all the day.
 You may help an - oth - er with your song, Keep singing all the day.
 Fear ye not! His child He will not leave, Keep singing all the day.
 keep sing - ing.

CHORUS.

Sing - ing makes the bur - den light - er, Sing - ing drives the care a - way;
 sing - ing,

With a prayer and song the path is light - er, Keep sing - ing all the day;
 keep singing,

Sing - ing in the ear - ly morn - ing, Sing - ing as the mo - ments fly,
 sing - ing,

Keep Singing.—Concluded.

And oth - ers who hear you, Will an - swer by and by. (by and by.)

No. 47.

Father, Lead Me.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

With expression.

1. Fa - ther, lead me, for I need Thee Ev - 'ry step of life's long way; Thou a - lone art
2. From all sin and fear of fall - ing Full - y free my soul would be; And with humble,
3. Fa - ther, lead me un - til evening, When shall set life's fleeting sun, And I bring my

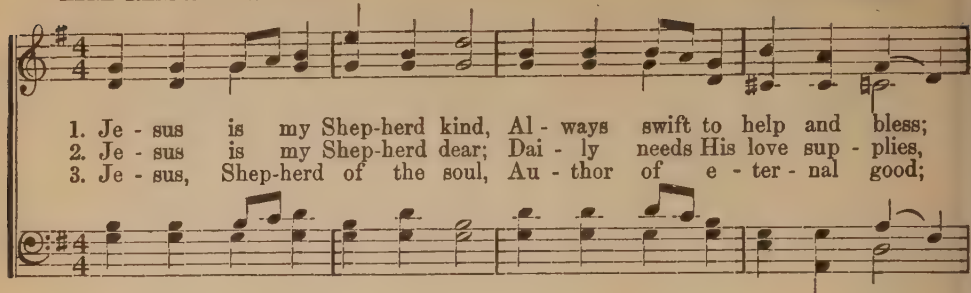
CHORUS.

e'er unchanging, Give Thy presence day by day. }
 child-like trusting, I would fol - low on - ly Thee. } Fa - ther, lead . . . me now and
 sheaves all golden, Then to hear Thee say, "well done." } Fa - ther, lead

ev -

EDNA RANDOLPH WORRELL.

ADAM GEIBEL.

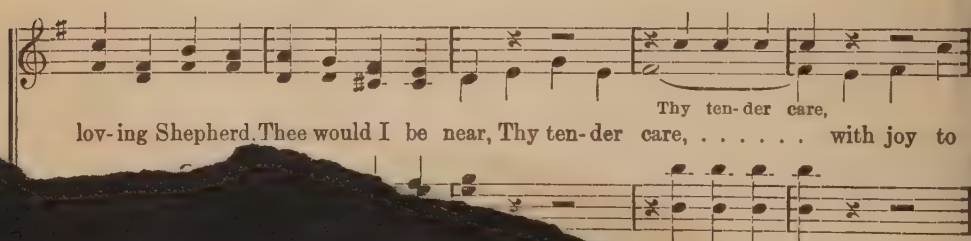


1. Je - sus is my Shep-herd kind, Al - ways swift to help and bless;
 2. Je - sus is my Shep-herd dear; Dai - ly needs His love sup - plies,
 3. Je - sus, Shep-herd of the soul, Au - thor of e - ter - nal good;

CHORUS.



Com-fort in His fold I find, Led in paths of right-eous-ness. }
 At His side I have no fear, Earth with Him is Par - a - dise. } Je - sus,
 In the lives Thou dost con - trol, Be Thou loved and un - der - stood. }



Thy ten-der care,
 lov-ing Shepherd. Thee would I be near, Thy ten-der care, with joy to

He is di -

E. S. L.

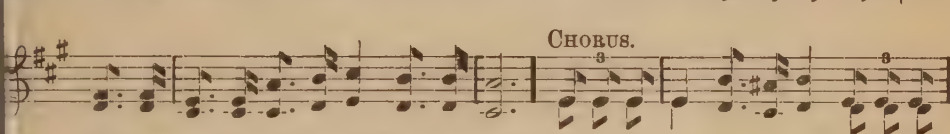
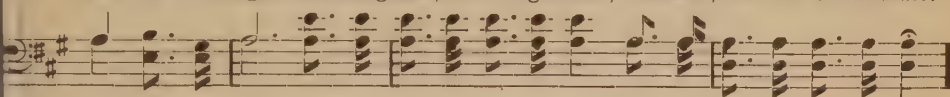
E. S. LORENZ.



1. Do you slum-ber in your tent, Christian sol - dier, While the foe is spreading
2. Can you lin-ger in your tent, Christian sol - dier? Sa - tan's smil-ing, o'er your
3. Let us rise in ho - ly wrath, Christian sol - diers, Crush the e - vil 'neath the

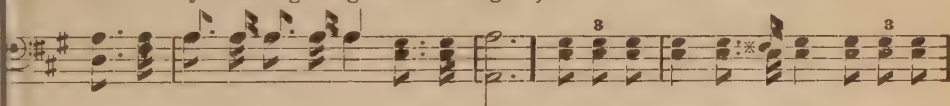


woe thro' the land? Do you note his ris-ing pow'r, Growing bold - er ev - 'ry hour?
 i - dle de - lay; Thousands perish while you wait, While you counsel and de-bate;
 heel of our might! Counting cost, no lon - ger wait, Forward, manhood of the state!



CHORUS.

Will he not our land devour while you stand? }
 Heed you not their aw-ful fate as they stray? } Let us a - rise, all u-nite! Let us a -
 For in God your strength is great for the right. }



rise in our might! Let us arise, speak for God and the right! Tho' our numbers may be few,

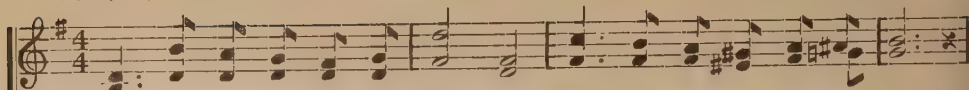


God will lead us grand-ly thro', And our arms with strength endue by His might.

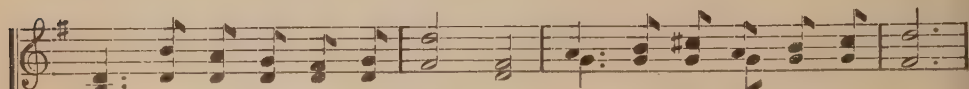


A. H. A.,

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.



1. When you know my bless - ed Sav - iour, Life will wear a different hue,
 2. When you know my bless - ed Sav - iour, All your fear will pass a - way
 3. When you know my bless - ed Sav - iour, Mem - o - ry will bring the tears;



Thro' the ma - ny clouds of troub - le, You will see the star - ry blue.
 Like the dew be - fore the sun - shine, At the break - ing of the day.
 When you think of how He loved you, Thro' the dark and wast - ed years.

CHORUS.



When you know Him, when you know Him, When you know Him you will



love my Sav - iour too; When you know Him, O how you'll
 love my Sav - iour too;

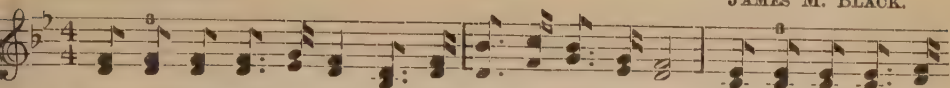


rit.
 love Him, When you know how Je - sus loves and cares for you.

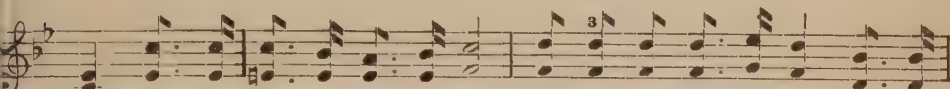
No. 51. Sing When the Clouds Look Dreary.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

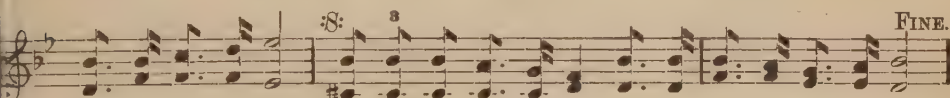
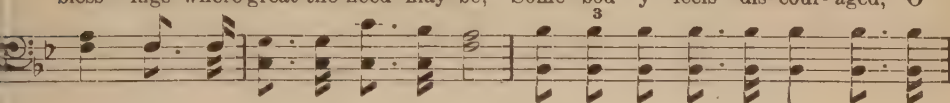
JAMES M. BLACK.



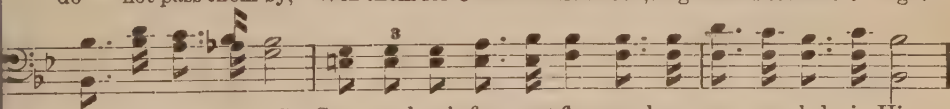
1. Speak a kind word to oth - ers who pass a-long your way, Tell them how Je - sus
2. Ev - 'ry heart bears a bur - den, give out a bit of cheer, Lend - ing a hand to
3. Speak a kind word to oth - ers in ten - der sym - pa - thy, Shar - ing your ma - ny



loves them, makes some-one glad to-day; Smile on the trou - bled work - ers who
res - cue the souls He counts so dear; Sing when the skies look drear - y, the
bless - ings where great the need may be; Some - bod - y feels dis - cour - aged, O



brave - ly bear their load, Send - ing a ray of sunshine a - long life's wea - ry road.
world has need of song, Read - y for faith - ful serv - ice, go forth with courage strong.
do not pass them by, Win them for Christ the Sav - iour, bright stars to shine on high.

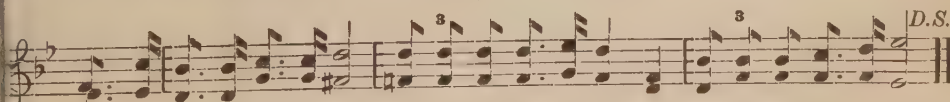


D.S.—Scat - ter love's fra-grant flow-ers, keep ev - er glad in Him.

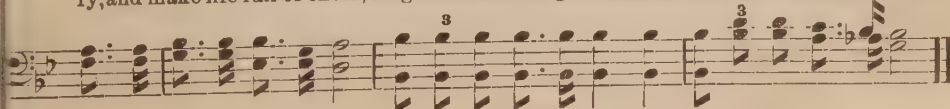
CHORUS.

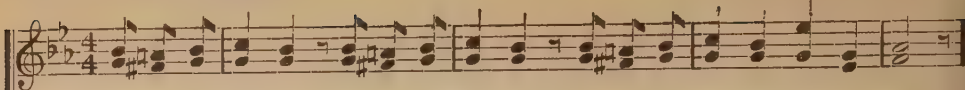


Sing when the clouds look dreary, smile when the skies grow drear, Comfort the lone and wea -

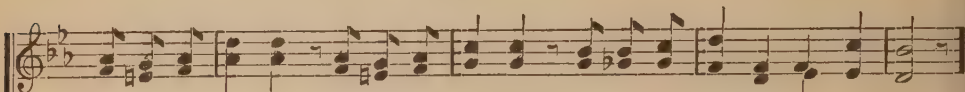
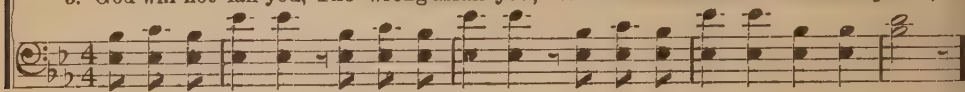


ry, and make life full of cheer, Sing 'mid the falling showers, smile when the skies grow dim.





1. God will not fail you, Tho' wrong assail you, If to His pow'r you look for aid;
2. God will not fail you, Tho' wrong assail you, From His high throne He watches all;
3. God will not fail you, Tho' wrong assail you, With Him shall one a thousand prove;



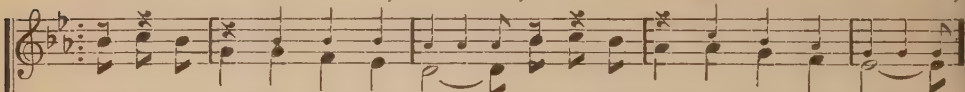
Then trusting ev - er, And doubting nev - er, Press forward, trust, be not dismayed.
His pow'r de - fend - ing, His host at - tend - ing, The might - y foe in fear shall fall.
His pow'r is glorious, His arm vic - to - rious, His might - y hosts to vic - t'ry move.



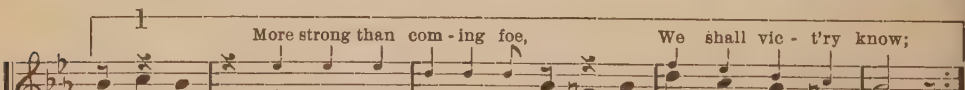
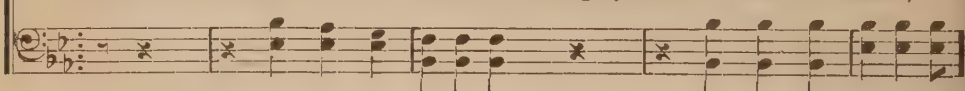
* CHORUS.

God nev - er, nev - er fails,

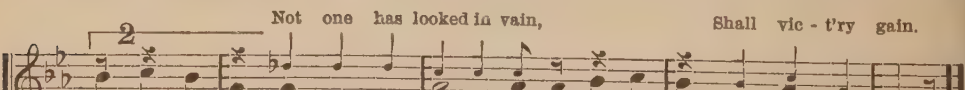
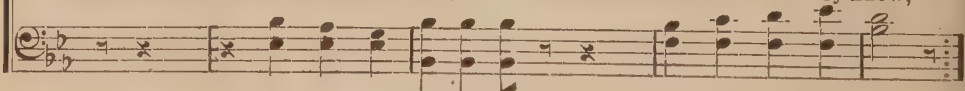
Tho' host of sin as - sails;



God nev - er fails! He nev - er fails! Tho' mighty host of sin as - sails;



More strong His pow'r than coming foe, . . . Who trusts in Him shall vic - t'ry know;



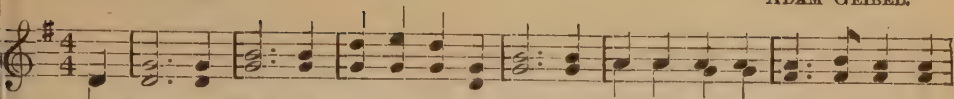
Not one to Him has looked in vain, Press on the vic - t'ry to at - tain!



* A few selected voices may sing the upper (small notes), or they may be sung by Altos, as though written an octave lower.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

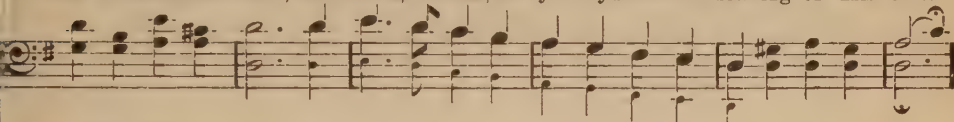
ADAM GEIBEL.



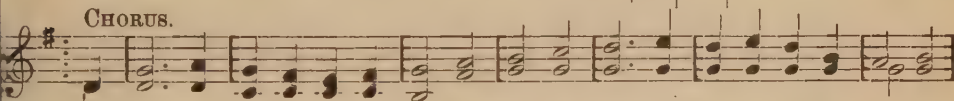
1. A - wake, a - wake, O earth, a-wake and sing! A beauteous garment thee a-waits, For
2. Come forth, come forth, O bleak and bar-ren hills! Thy God from heaven's boundless store Thy
3. Re - joice, re-joyce, all ye who trust your God! Lift up your eyes and view the land Where



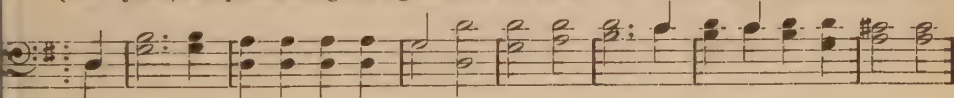
God the Lord is King; Thy conquest hour has come at last, For Love o'er thee has passed.
face with beauty fills; His hand thro' ev'ry chill-ing blight Has brought thee into light,
late His foot hath trod; Nor doubt, nor fear, for ye may share The blessing of His care.



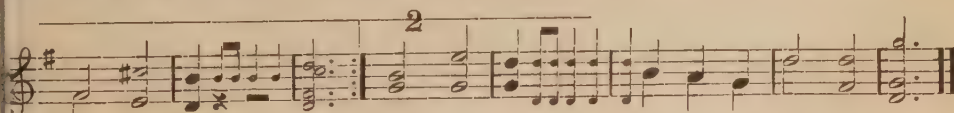
CHORUS.



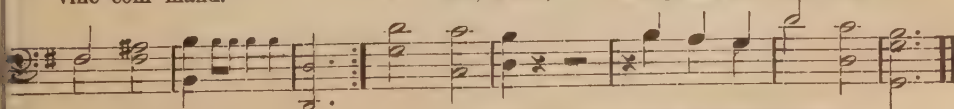
{ A - wake, a-wake, put on thy robes of beau-ty, Wov-en by the Mas-ter weav-er's
Re - joice, and praise the giver's grace and wis-dom, Who be-neath the dark and bar-ren



hand, For o-ver thee the col-ors of the heav'n-ly gar-den Fall at His di-
sod Be-held in thee, re-lect-ed, His di-vine cre-(Omit.....)



vine com-mand. a - tion, Wake, and praise the Lord your God!



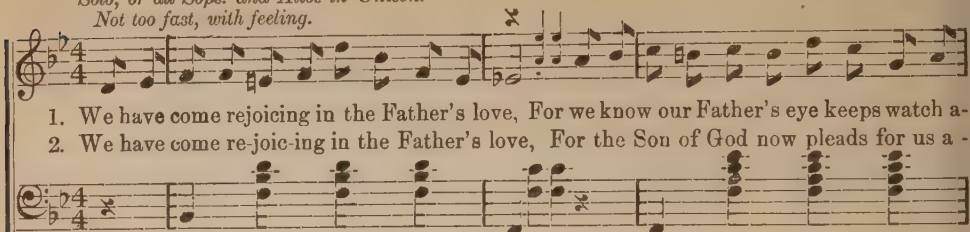
No. 54. Trusting in the Darkness and the Light.

E. E. HEWITT.

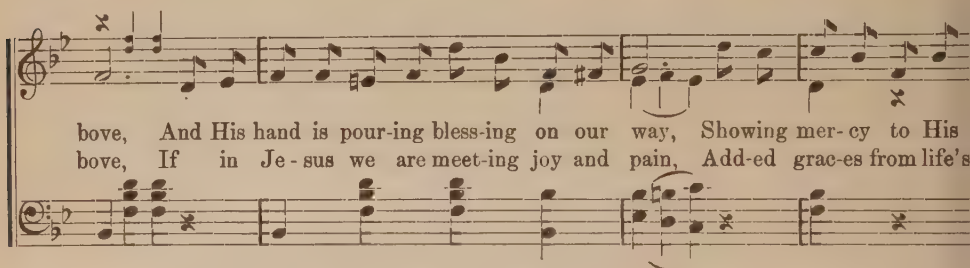
J. LINCOLN HALL.

Solo, or all Sops. and Altos in Unison.

Not too fast, with feeling.

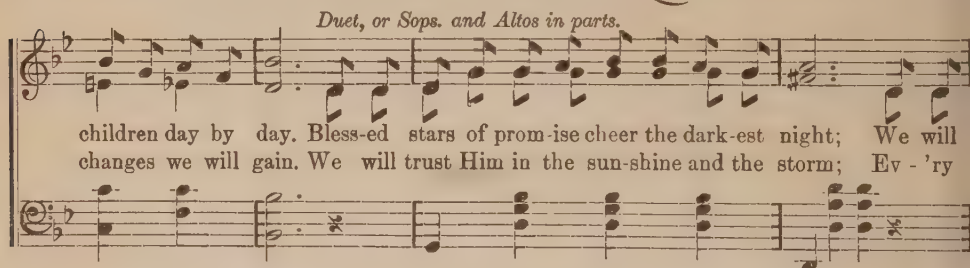


1. We have come rejoicing in the Father's love, For we know our Father's eye keeps watch a-
2. We have come re-joicing in the Father's love, For the Son of God now pleads for us a

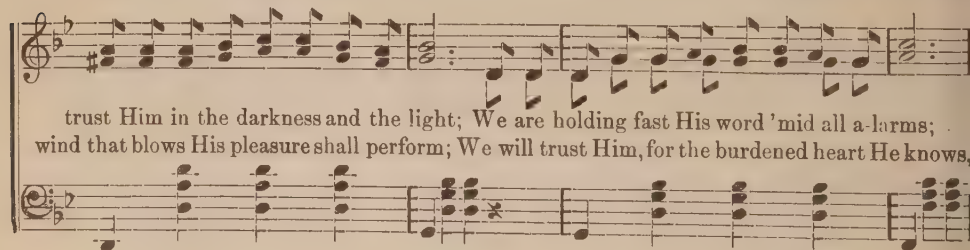


bove, And His hand is pour-ing bless-ing on our way, Showing mer-cy to His
bove, If in Je-sus we are meet-ing joy and pain, Add-ed grac-es from life's

Duet, or Sops. and Altos in parts.

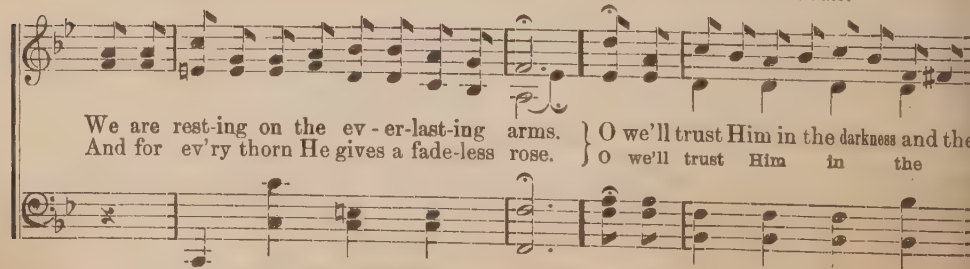


children day by day. Bless-ed stars of prom-ise cheer the dark-est night; We will
changes we will gain. We will trust Him in the sun-shine and the storm; Ev -'ry



trust Him in the darkness and the light; We are holding fast His word 'mid all a-larms;
wind that blows His pleasure shall perform; We will trust Him, for the burdened heart He knows,

CHORUS. *Parts. Moderato.*



We are rest-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. } O we'll trust Him in the darkness and the
And for ev'ry thorn He gives a fade-less rose. } O we'll trust Him in the

Trusting in the Darkness, etc.—Concluded.

light, His the golden morning and the starry night, His the shining hilltop
darkness and the light, His the gold - en morn - ing and the starry night; His the shin - ing
and the dusk-y vale, And we know His love will nev-er fail.
hill - top and the dusk-y vale, And we know His love will nev-er, nev-er fail.
nev - er fail.

o. 55. Crown Him King of Kings.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. O'er the earth the cho-rus rings, As God's hosts u - nit - ed sing; Un - to
2. Hills and vales the strains re-peat, While we wor - ship at His feet; Find in
3. Rul - er in our lives to be, E'er our Guide and help is He; Strong in
CHORUS.
Him who par-don brings, Crown Him King of kings. }
Him a joy com-plete, Crown Him King of kings. } Crown Him King,
Him one bod - y we, Crown Him King of kings. }
Crown Him King, Crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him King of kings.

The first part may be taken by a few voices, the school uniting on the last line of verse "Crown Him King."

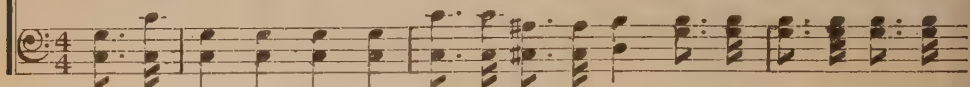
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

J. LINCOLN HALL.



1. As the mo-ments fall there's work for each and all, Ev-'ry act of love the
 2. O there's need to-day o'er shad-ows of life's way, For the help-ing hand, the
 3. There is ev-er room for sun-shine we can bring, O that each would make life's

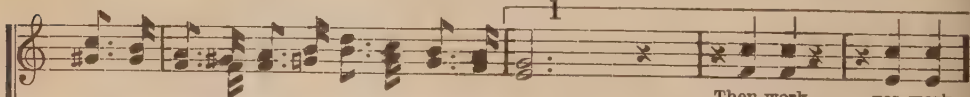


Lord will bless; . . Ev-'ry thought and deed like springtime's shin-ing seed, Will
 kind-ly smile; . . For the friend-ly cup of wa-ter lift-ed up To
 shad-ows less; . . Ev-'ry thought and deed like springtime's shin-ing seed, Will

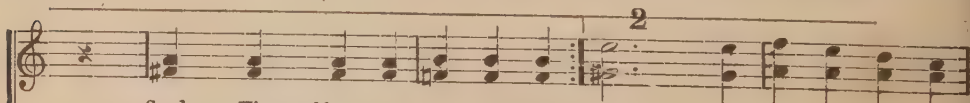
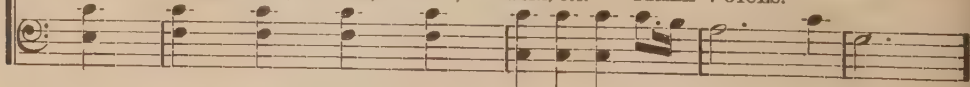


CHORUS.

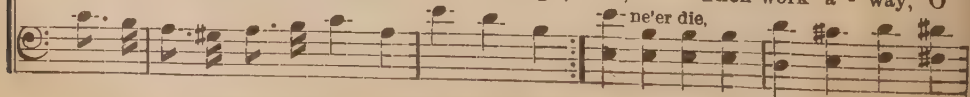
reap a harvest none could guess. } O the lov-ing serv-ice each may ren-der,
 cheersome trav'ler's wea-ry mile. } O the lov-ing serv-ice each may ren-der,
 reap a harvest none could guess. } work, work, work, work, work, work, work,



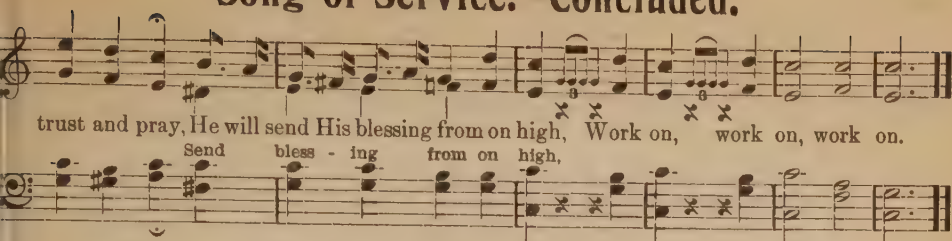
And how great the har-vest as the years go by; Then work, yes, work,
 And its pow'r for good can nev-er, nev-er (Omit.) Then work, yes, work,
 work, work, work, work, work, work, etc. MALE VOICES.



Send His bless-ing from on high;
 And the Lord shall send His blessing from on high; die, Then work a-way, O
 ne'er die.



Song of Service.—Concluded.



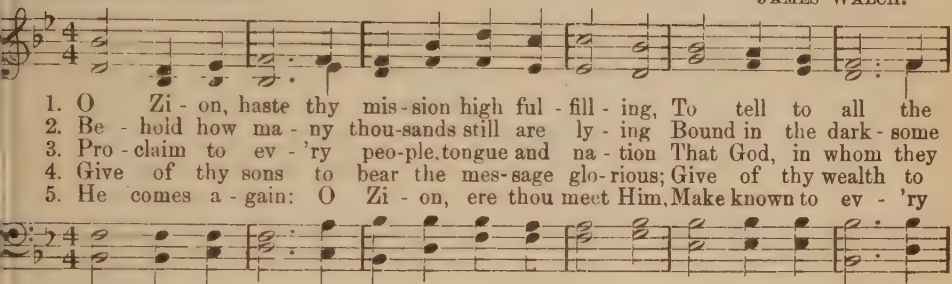
trust and pray, He will send His blessing from on high, Work on, work on, work on.

Send bless - ing from on high,

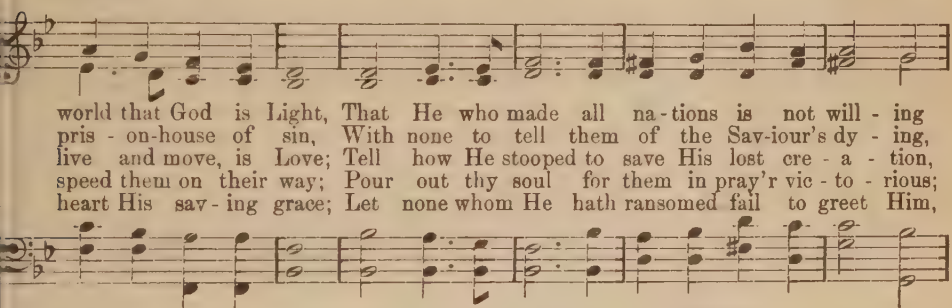
No. 57. O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling.

MARY ANN THOMSON.

JAMES WALCH.

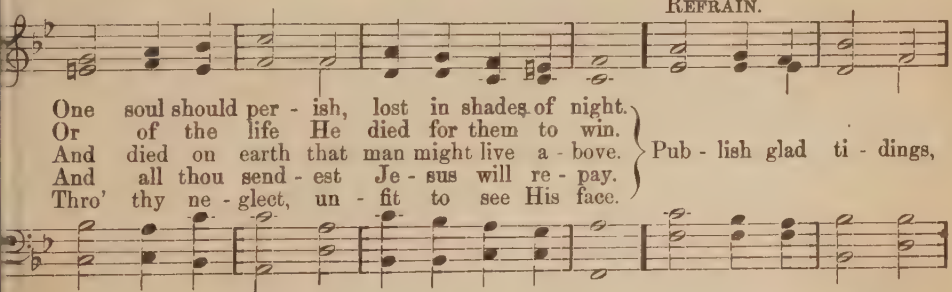


1. O Zi - on, haste thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thou - sands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark - some
3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - 'ry

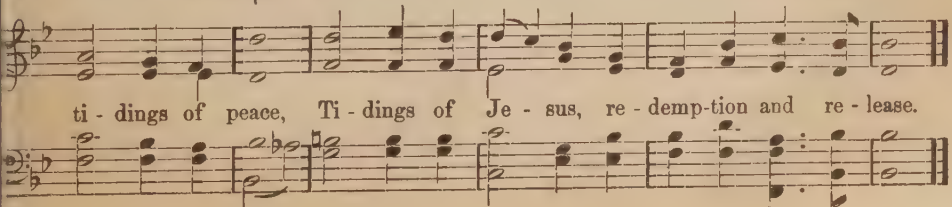


world that God is Light, That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on - house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing,
live and move, is Love; Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,

REFRAIN.



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove. } Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And all thou send - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Thro' thy ne - glect, un - fit to see His face.



ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demp - tion and re - lease.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. In the val-iant Chris-tian ar-my, march, march a-long! Think-ing nev-er
 2. In the val-iant Chris-tian ar-my, march, march a-long! God is o'er you,
 3. In the val-iant Chris-tian ar-my, march, march a-long! Turn not from the

of re-treat, march a-long! On-ward ev-er, doubting nev-er, march, march a-long!
 do not fear, march a-long! Strength He'll lend you, to de-fend you, march, march a-long!
 com-ing foe, march a-long! On-ward sing-ing, courage bringing, march, march a-long!

CHORUS.

Hold-ing high the ban-ner of the King. }
 Might-y is the ar-my He doth lead. } March-ing, march-ing, tho' the foe be strong,
 See, His ranks are gain-ing hour by hour. }

March-ing in God's service ev-er; March-ing, march-ing, with a heart of song, Helping win His

March, march, march on! March
 bat-tles day by day. March-ing, march-ing, tho' the foe be strong, Onward in God's service

* A few selected voices may sing the upper (small notes), or they may be sung by Altos, as though written an octave lower.

March Along!—Concluded.

on - ward! March

with a song, March,

march on!

ev - er, Marching, marching, with a heart of song, Winning vic-t'ry day by day.

0. 59.

Wonderful.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. There is a name high o - ver all, Whose sweetness doth our souls en-thrall,
2. There is a name I hold most dear, It lights the way how - ev - er drear;
3. When tossed my bark in wild-est gales, Up - on life's storm-y sea it sails;

Be - fore it men and an - gels fall, The won - der - ful name of Je - sus.
 And nev - er fails my heart to cheer, The won - der - ful name of Je - sus.
 There is a name which nev - er fails, The won - der - ful name of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Won - der - ful, Coun - sel - lor, Prince of Peace, Je - sus Thy pow'r shall nev - er cease;

Dai - ly Thy king - dom on earth doth increase, Won - der - ful, Counsellor, Prince of Peace.

No. 60.

He Always Knows.

JAMES ROWE.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

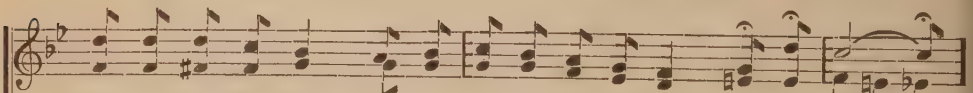
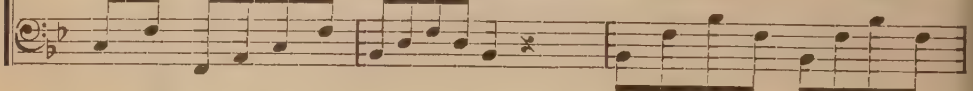
SOP. AND ALTO.



1. Don't you know that Je - sus knows all your care, All your thorn-paths,
2. Don't you know that Je - sus bends o - ver you? More than all your
3. Don't you know He whis-pers still, "O come home?" Won't you, yield-ing



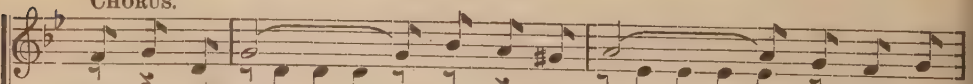
all your woes, your de-spair? Ev - 'ry time the tempter calls, Ev - 'ry
earth-ly friends He is true; All the while you hum-bly plead Je - sus
to His will, cease to roam? Heed His lov-ing voice to - day, Have your



time the world en-thralls, All your troubles, all your woes, Je - sus knows.
knows your ev - 'ry need, Ev - 'ry sob and tears that flows, Je - sus knows.
bur - den roll'd a - way, Sweet compas-sion still He shows, For He knows.



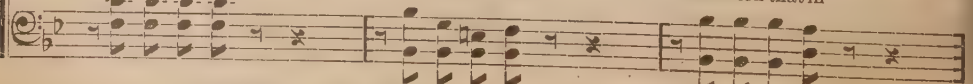
CHORUS.



He al-ways knows, He al-ways knows, And sees the
He al-ways knows, He al-ways knows, He al-ways knows,



tear that si-lent flows, The thorn that in your pathway
And sees the tear that si-lent flows, The thorn that in



He Always Knows.—Concluded.

grows, The Sav-iour knows, He al-ways knows.
your pathway grows, The Sav-iour knows, He al-ways knows.

No. 61. Does Jesus Care?

Rev. FRANK E. GRAEFF.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep-ly for mirth and song;
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less dread and fear?
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re-sist some temp-ta - tion strong;
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good-bye" To the dear-est on earth to me,

As the bur-dens press, and the cares dis-tress, And the way grows wea-ry and long?
As the day-light fades in-to deep night shades, Does He care e-nough to be near?
When for my deep grief I find no re-lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
And my sad heart aches till it near-ly breaks—Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

CHORUS.
O yes, He cares; I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief;

ad lib. When the days are wea-ry, the long nights drear-y, I know my Sav-iour cares.
He cares.

rit. When the days are wea-ry, the long nights drear-y, I know my Sav-iour cares.
He cares.

When the days are wea-ry, the long nights drear-y, I know my Sav-iour cares.
He cares.

When the days are wea-ry, the long nights drear-y, I know my Sav-iour cares.
He cares.

When the days are wea-ry, the long nights drear-y, I know my Sav-iour cares.
He cares.

When the days are wea-ry, the long nights drear-y, I know my Sav-iour cares.
He cares.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

INTRODUCTION.

The introduction consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It features a series of eighth-note chords, mostly triads, with some sixteenth-note runs. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic foundation with sustained chords and some moving lines.

1. Re-joyce, re-joyce, let an-thems all vic-to-rious, Ring out, ring
 2. Re-joyce, re-joyce, and let the song all glo-rious, Now swell, now
 3. Re-joyce, re-joyce, O haste, with hearts a-dor-ing, To tell, to

The first system of the song features three verses of lyrics. The melody is in treble clef, B-flat major, 4/4 time. It includes triplet markings (indicated by '3' over a group of notes) and a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking. The bass line is in bass clef, B-flat major, 4/4 time, with sustained chords.

out, in hon-or of the King; Re-joyce, re-joyce, with voic-es
 swell, up-on the vi-brant air; Re-joyce, re-joyce, in heav-en's
 tell, the sto-ry of His love; Re-joyce, re-joyce, on high He

The second system continues the three verses. The melody in the treble clef includes more triplet markings and a 'rit.' marking. The bass line continues with sustained chords and some moving lines.

sweet-ly blend-ing, To Him, the Sav-iour, Lord of all, Who light and life doth bring.
 King of glo-ry, He conquered death for one and all, And dwells for-ev-er there.
 ev-er reign-eth, And in-ter-cedes to-day for all, At God's right hand a-bove.

The third system continues the three verses. The melody in the treble clef includes a 'rit.' marking. The bass line continues with sustained chords and some moving lines.

CHORUS.

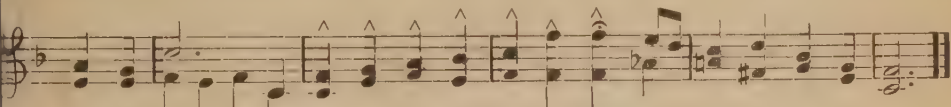
We will re-joyce in Him who Crowneth all our days with love, And with His lov-ing-
 with love,

The chorus is marked 'CHORUS.' and features a new melody in the treble clef. The lyrics are 'We will re-joyce in Him who Crowneth all our days with love, And with His lov-ing- with love,'. The bass line continues with sustained chords and some moving lines.

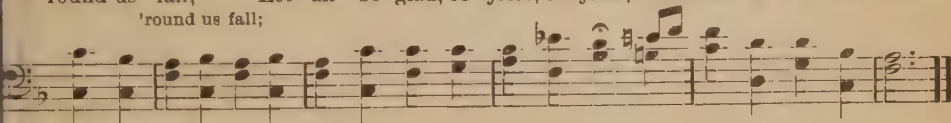
Rejoice.—Concluded.



kind-ness, doth en-fold our earth-ly way; Re-joice in Him whose blessings ev-er



'round us fall; Let all be glad, re-joice, re-joice, His love is o-ver all.
'round us fall;



No. 63.

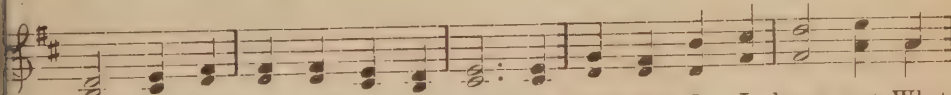
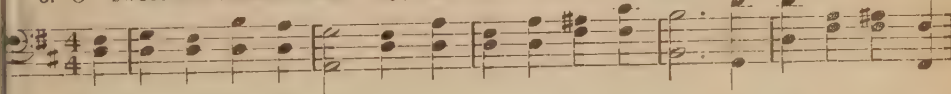
Jerusalem, the Golden.

BERNARD OF CLUNY.

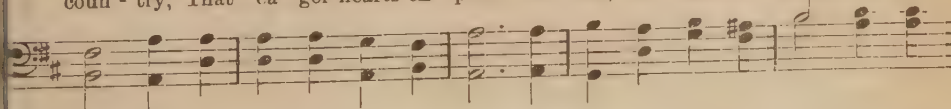
ALEXANDER EWING.



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest. Be - neath thy con tem -
2. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from care re - leased, The song of them that
3. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect! O sweet and bless - ed



pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed: I know not, O I know not What
tri - umph, The shout of them that feast; And they who with their Lead - er, Have
coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect! Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To



joys a - wait us there; What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
con - quered in the fight, For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
that dear land of rest; Who art with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it ev - er blest.

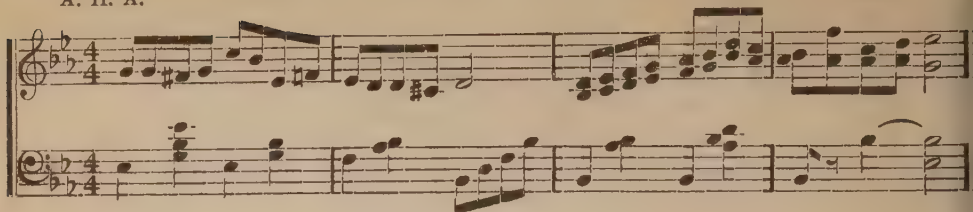


No. 64.

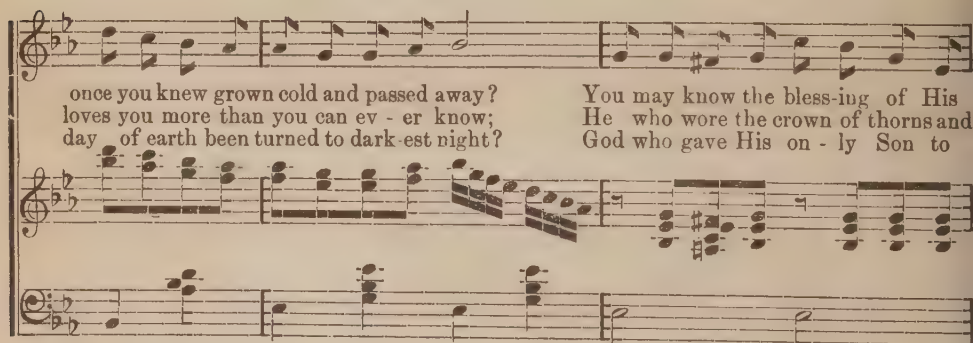
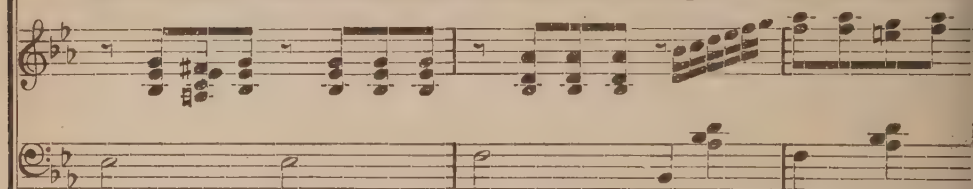
When the World Forgets.

A. H. A.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

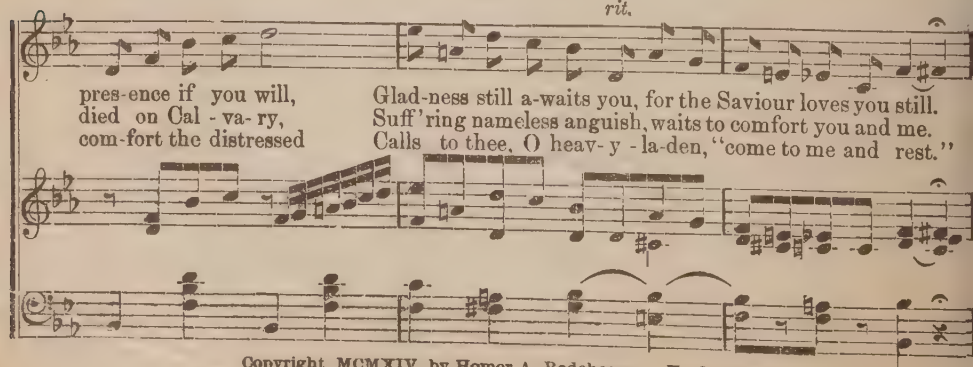


1. Are the days of long a - go far sweet-er than to - day? Has the love that
 2. You are not for-got-ten when your heart is weighed with woe, There is one who
 3. Has the hand of death removed some loved one from your sight? Has the fair-est



once you knew grown cold and passed away?
 loves you more than you can ev - er know;
 day of earth been turned to dark-est night?

You may know the bless-ing of His
 He who wore the crown of thorns and
 God who gave His on - ly Son to



pres-ence if you will,
 died on Cal - va - ry,
 com-fort the distressed

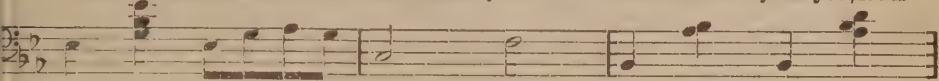
Glad-ness still a-waits you, for the Saviour loves you still.
 Suff'ring nameless anguish, waits to comfort you and me.
 Calls to thee, O heav-y - la-den, 'come to me and rest.'

When the World Forgets.—Concluded.

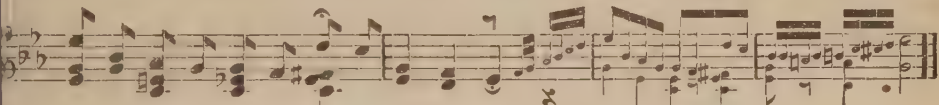
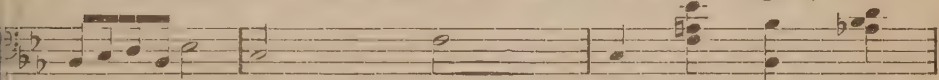
CHORUS. *Unison.*



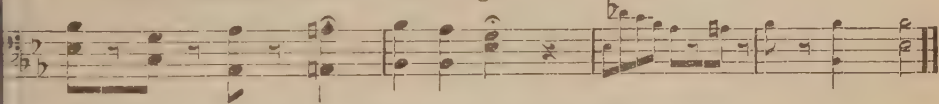
Je-sus remembers, He re-mem - bers you! Other friends may fail you, He is



al - ways true; He will heal your brok-en heart, burdened with re - grets,



Je-sus still remembers when the world forgets.



65. Fling Out the Banner!

GEORGE W. DOANE.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.



1. Fling out the ban-ner! Let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! An - gels bend In anx-i-ous si-lence o'er the sign.
3. Fling out the ban-ner! Hea-then lands Shall see from far the glor-i-ous sight;
4. Fling out the ban-ner! Let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;



The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre - hend The won - der of the love di - vine.
And na - tions, crowding to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied!



LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

SOLO OR DUET.

QUARTET OR CHORUS.

1. When I am tempted or when I am tried, No one can help like Je - sus;
 2. When foes as - sail me and rough grows the way, No one can help like Je - sus;
 3. When peace is fill - ing my soul like a psalm, No one can help like Je - sus;

SOLO OR DUET.

QUARTET OR CHORUS.

When cares are ma - ny or sor - rows be - tide, No one can help like Je - sus;
 Then comes the promise, "I'm with you al - way," No one can help like Je - sus;
 When He has spo - ken the storm to a calm, No one can help like Je - sus;

SOLO OR DUET.

No - bod - y knows or can just understand, Like the dear Saviour who's holding my hand,
 Yes, He is with me thro' sunshine and storm, Ever will guide me and keep me from harm.
 O He can give such a won - der - ful peace, Joyful thanksgivings which never shall cease,

QUARTET OR CHORUS.

He knows my weakness and helps me to stand, No one can help like Je - sus.
 Dai - ly I lean on His strong, lov - ing arm, No one can help like Je - sus.
 How from my bur - dens He gave me re - lease, No one can help like Je - sus.

CHORUS.

No one can help like Je - sus, No one can help like Him;

No One Can Help Like Jesus.—Concluded.

He on - ly knows my sor - row and woes, No one can help like Je - sus.

No. 67. What Have You Done for Jesus?

E. E. HEWITT.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. What have you done as the days have sped by? What have you done for Je - sus?
2. Pleasures you've sought, and the world's fleeting gain, What have you done for Je - sus?
3. Rich - es un - told He has bought you and me; What have you done for Je - sus?
4. No work a - bides but the serv - ice of love; What have you done for Je - sus?

What bless - ed rec - ords were en - tered on high? What have you done for Je - sus?
 Treas - ures of earth you have tried to ob - tain, What have you done for Je - sus?
 Bless - ed sal - va - tion, a - bund - ant and free! What have you done for Je - sus?
 Seek - ing the jew - els that spark - le a - bove, What have you done for Je - sus?

CHORUS.

What have you done for Je - sus? What have you done for Je - sus?
 O what have you done? O what have you done?

When fades the day, O what will you say? What have you done for Je - sus?

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILLER.

In march time.

1. If to Christ our on - ly King Men re-deemed we strive to bring,
 2. Side by side we stand each day, Saved are we, but lost are they;
 3. On - cow - ards dare re - fuse, Dare this gift of God mis - use;
 4. Not for hope of great re - ward Turn men's hearts un - to the Lord;

Just one way may this be done— We must win them one by one.
 They will come if we but dare Speak a word back'd up by pray'r.
 Ere some friend goes to his grave, Speak a word his soul to save.
 Just to see a saved man smile Makes the ef - fort well worth while.

CHORUS.

{ So, you bring the one next to you, And I'll bring the one next to me; In
 { If you'll bring the one next to you, And I bring the one next to me; In

all kinds of weather, we'll all work togeth - er, And see what can be done;

no time at all we'll have them all, So win them, win them one by one.

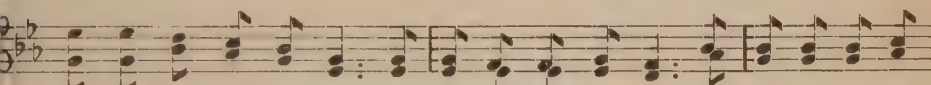
Count On Me.

E. E. HEWITT.

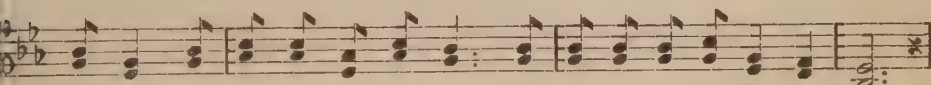
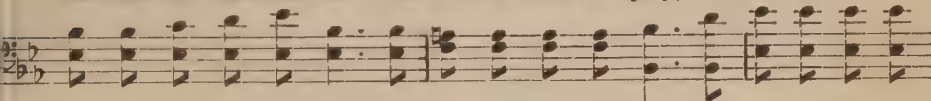
J. LINCOLN HALL.



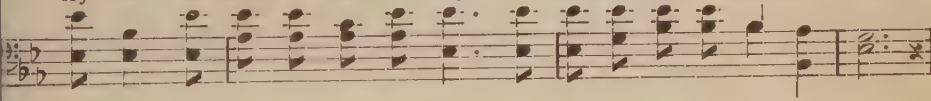
1. The Lord has need of work - ers, to till His field to - day, So
2. I count on Thee, dear Mas - ter for cleans - ing in Thy blood, For
3. Now gird me for the bat - tle when e - vil pow'rs op - pose, And
4. I'll bear an - oth - er's bur - den a - long a lone - ly way, Or



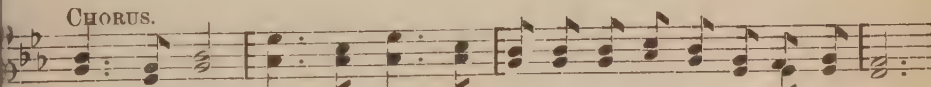
kind - ly He has led me to walk in wis - dom's way; I pray for grace to
con - stant streams of bless - ing, a nev - er - fail - ing flood; To ev - er - new fru -
give me faith and cour - age to con - quer o'er Thy foes; I pledge Thee my al -
teach that bur - den - bear - er with con - fi - dence to pray; In serv - ice ev - er



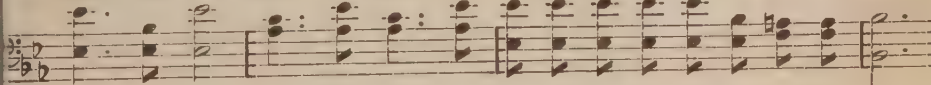
help me with all my heart to say, O bless - ed Sav - iour, count on me.
i - tion I see Thy mer - cies bud, O bless - ed Sav - iour, count on me.
le - giance, my soul no oth - er knows, O bless - ed Sav - iour, count on me.
loy - al at home or far a - way, O bless - ed Sav - iour, count on me.



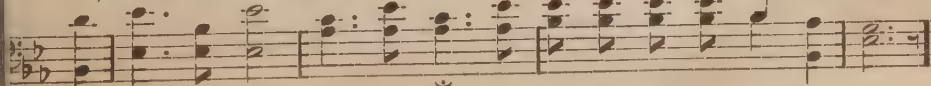
CHORUS.



Count on me, count on me, For lov - ing - heart - ed serv - ice glad and free;



Yes, count on me, count on me, O bless - ed Sav - iour, count on me.



No. 70.

Holiness Unto the Lord.

E. E. HEWITT.
*Unison.*J. LINCOLN HALL.
Parts.

1. Hol - i - ness un - to the Lord, let it be our marching song, Marching on to -
 2. Hol - i - ness un - to the Lord, let it be our bat - tle - cry, O - ver com - ing
 3. Hol - i - ness un - to the Lord, in the bless - ings He be - stows, Time and friends and

Unison.

geth - er, a glad, triumphant throng; In our - selves but weakness, in Je - sus we are strong,
 e - vil, because the Lord is nigh; Let our hymn of vict'ry, re - ech - o to the sky,
 tal - ent for Him the harvest grows; Us - ing in His serv - ice the bri - er and the rose,

Parts. *CHORUS. Unison.*

Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord for - ev - er. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, Let the

message ev - er ring, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, Let His ransomed children sing;

Parts. ¹

Mag - ni - fy the Lord, magni - fy the Lord our King, Holi - ness un - to the Lord for ev - er;

Holiness Unto the Lord.—Concluded.

Parts. 2

Mag-ni-fy the Lord, ever-more our King, Ho-li-ness un-to the Lord for - ev - er.

No. 71. We Shall Shine as the Stars.

J. W. V.

J. W. VAN DEVENTER.

1. We may tar-ry a while here as stran-gers, Un-noticed by those who pass by;
 2. We may nev-er be rich in earth's treasures, Nor rise on the lad-der of fame;
 3. We may live in a tent or a cot-tage, And die in se-clu-sion un-known;

But the Sav-iour will crown us in glo-ry, To shine as the stars of the sky.
 But the saints will at last be re-ward-ed, Made rich in Im-man-u-el's name.
 But the Fa-ther who see-eth in se-cret, Re-mem-bers each one of His own.

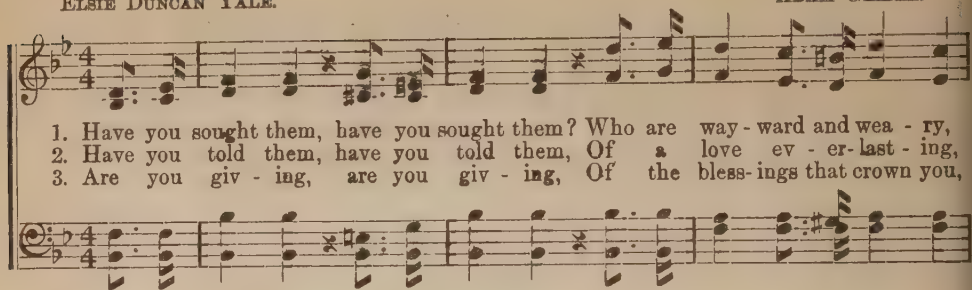
CHORUS.

We shall shine as the stars of the morn-ing, With Je-sus the cru-ci-fied one;

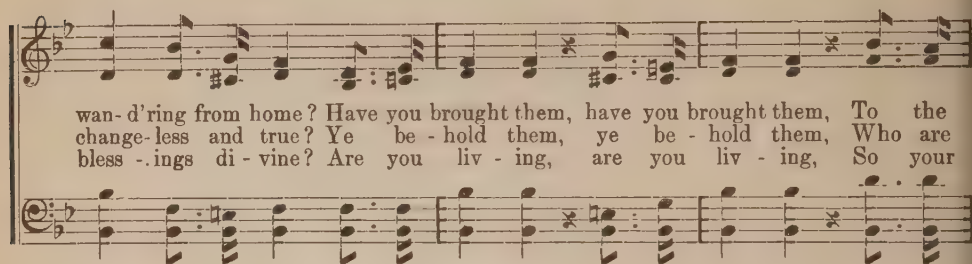
We shall rise to be like Him for-ev-er, E-ter-nal-ly shine as the sun.

ELSTIE DUNCAN YALE.

ADAM GEIBEL.

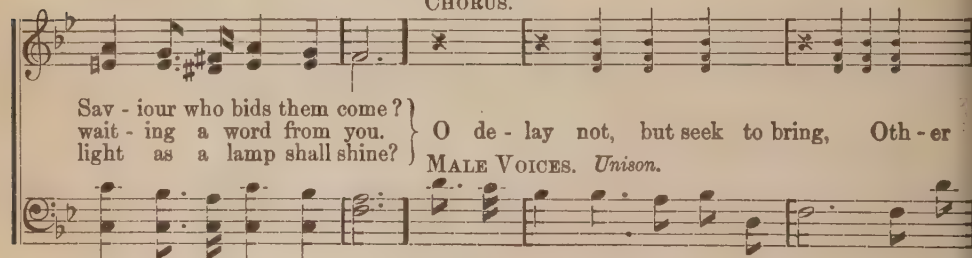


1. Have you sought them, have you sought them? Who are way - ward and wea - ry,
 2. Have you told them, have you told them, Of a love ev - er - last - ing,
 3. Are you giv - ing, are you giv - ing, Of the bless - ings that crown you,

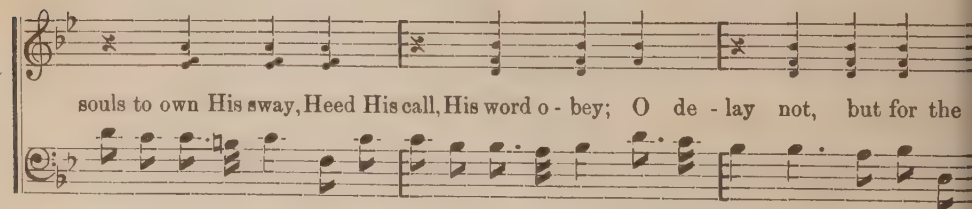


wan - d'ring from home? Have you brought them, have you brought them, To the
 change - less and true? Ye be - hold them, ye be - hold them, Who are
 bless - ings di - vine? Are you liv - ing, are you liv - ing, So your

CHORUS.

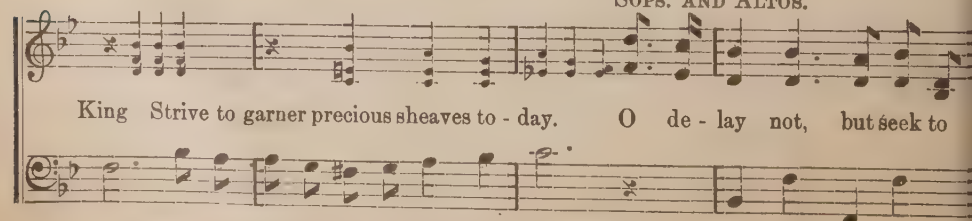


Sav - iour who bids them come? }
 wait - ing a word from you. } O de - lay not, but seek to bring, Oth - er
 light as a lamp shall shine? }
 MALE VOICES. Unison.



souls to own His way, Heed His call, His word o - bey; O de - lay not, but for the

SOPS. AND ALTOS.

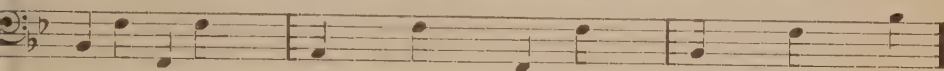


King Strive to garner precious sheaves to - day. O de - lay not, but seek to

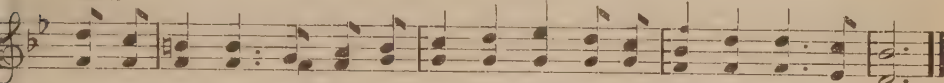
Have You Sought Them?—Concluded.



bring Oth - er souls to own His sway; Heed His call, His word o - bey,



Partis.



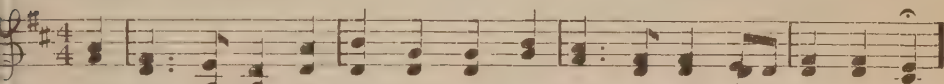
Tell the sto - ry and let your light so shine, Leading to your Lord di - vine.



No. 73. He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought.

Rev. JOSEPH H. GILMORE.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed tho't, O words with heav'n-ly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Sometimes where E - den's bow - ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,



What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters calm, o'er troub - led sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.



REFRAIN.



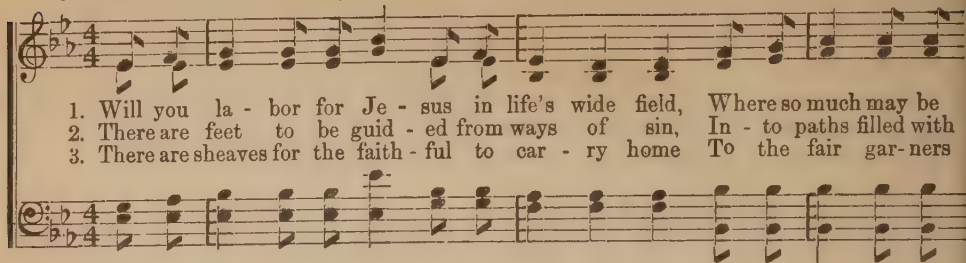
He { leadeth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He leadeth me; His
faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He (Omit.....) lead - eth me.



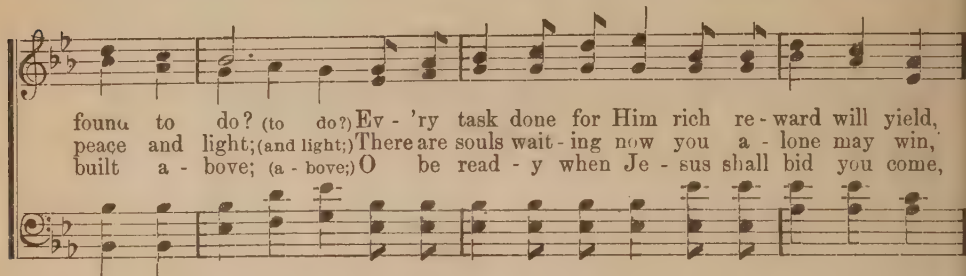
No. 74. There is Glorious Work for You.

JENNIE WILSON.

IRA B. WILSON.

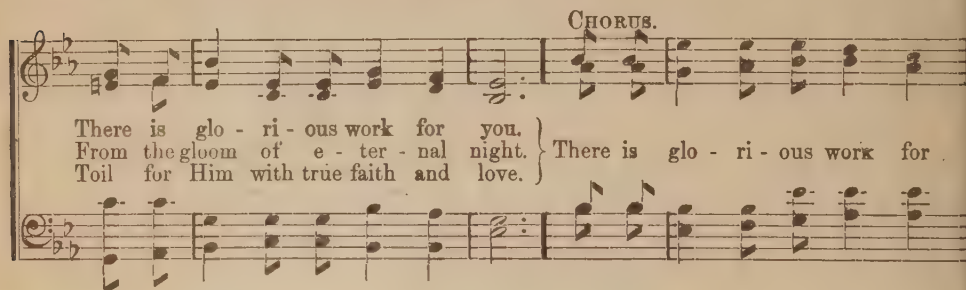


1. Will you la - bor for Je - sus in life's wide field, Where so much may be
 2. There are feet to be guid - ed from ways of sin, In - to paths filled with
 3. There are sheaves for the faith - ful to car - ry home To the fair gar - ners

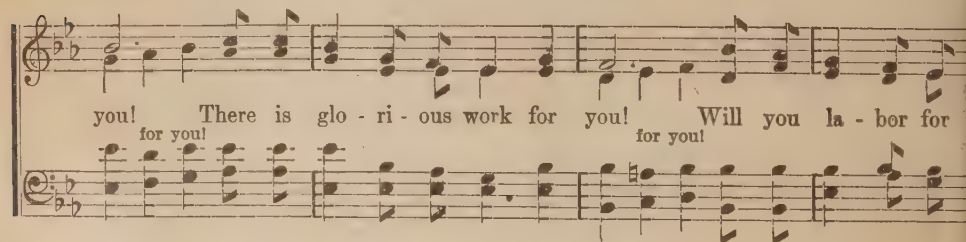


found to do? (to do?) Ev - 'ry task done for Him rich re - ward will yield,
 peace and light; (and light;) There are souls wait - ing now you a - lone may win,
 built a - bove; (a - bove;) O be read - y when Je - sus shall bid you come,

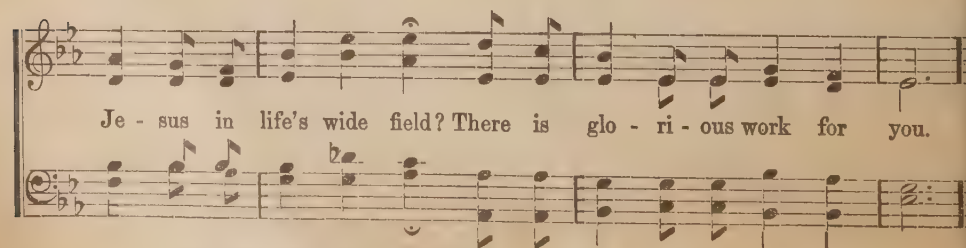
CHORUS.



There is glo - ri - ous work for you. } There is glo - ri - ous work for
 From the gloom of e - ter - nal night. }
 Toil for Him with true faith and love. }



you! There is glo - ri - ous work for you! Will you la - bor for
 for you! for you!

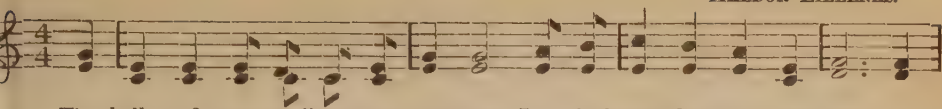


Je - sus in life's wide field? There is glo - ri - ous work for you.

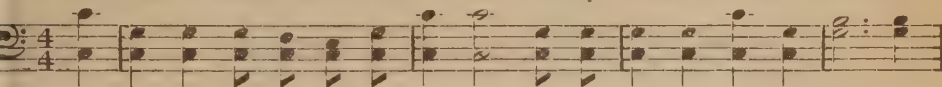
The Bells of Peace.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



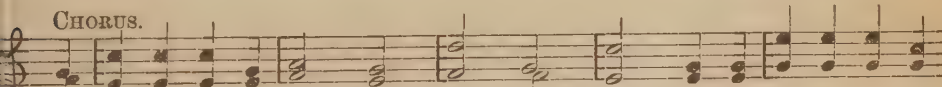
1. The bells of peace swell out their an-thems In the heart where Je - sus lives; A
 2. The bells of peace ring out their glad-ness To the lone - ly, bro - ken heart; Their
 3. The bells of peace ring out their sto - ry, Where the King of Peace a - bides; My



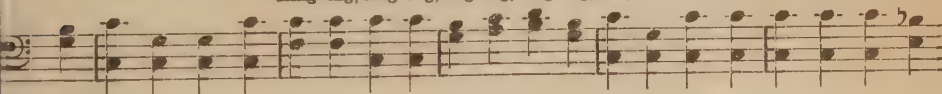
mel - o - dy of joy is ring - ing For the life im - mor - tal which He gives.
 song is heard in vales of sad - ness, And they bid our tears and sighs de - part.
 soul is filled with wondrous glo - ry, For with - in my heart He now re - sides.



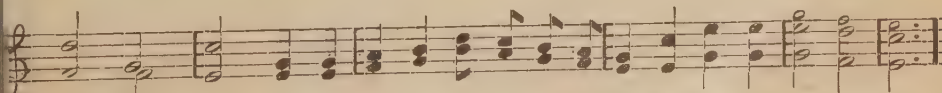
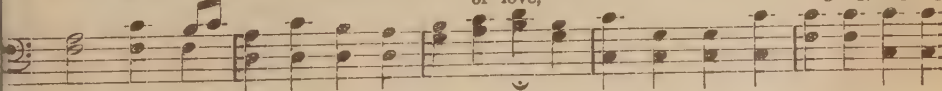
CHORUS.



The bells of peace are ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing, The bells of peace are
 Ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing out,



ring - ing their mel - o - dy of love; The bells of peace are ring - ing,
 of love; Ring ing, ring - ing,



ring - ing, ring - ing, They chime the praises of the Prince of Peace who reigns above.
 ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing out,



1. In the Book of God, we see His truth, Wonderful truth, wonderful truth!
 2. God so loved the world His Son He gave, Wonderful love, wonderful love!
 3. He will go with us thro' sun and show'r, Wonderful joy, wonderful joy!

1. Wonderful truth, wonderful truth!

Bless-ed guidance for the path of youth;
 Like a shepherd, He will seek and save;
 Fill-ing ev'-ry need of ev'-ry hour;

Let us re-ceive it in the heart,
 Beauti-ful prom-ise of our King,
 Smiling a-gain His word to hear,

CHORUS.

And from all e - vil ways de - part. }
 Mak-ing the con-trite spir-it sing. }
 Faith is dis-pel-ling all our fear. } { O what a word of bless-ing! O what a
 { O what a word of coun-sel, Giv-en with

word of pow'r, Help while we're onward press-ing, Com-fort for ev'-ry
 grace di-vine; (Omit.....)

hour; Trust-ing for-ev-er, doubt-ing nev-er, Joy in our souls will shine.

The Lights of Home.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

(Questions in italics, responses in roman type.)

1. *Steersman, steersman, the channel's rough and dark,* *The waves roll high, the winds sweep by,*
2. *Steersman, steersman, the stars are wrapped in mist.* *The Pol - ar star still beams a - far*
3. *Steersman, steersman, how wild the tem - pest raves!* *The floods may swell, but all is well,*

Now whith - er speeds thy bark? Now whith - er speeds thy bark? Sail - ing, sail - ing, to
On hills of am - e - thyst, On hills of am - e - thyst. Sail - ing, sail - ing, to
While Je - sus walks the waves, While Je - sus walks the waves. Sail - ing, sail - ing, to

reach a glorious home, Tho' storms assail we dare the gale, For Je - sus bids us come.
find a better land, No wind that blows our hope o'erthrows, While Christ waits on the strand.
find a happier shore, A pathway bright shines thro' the night. Where friends have gone before.

CHORUS.

Sail - - ing o'er the rest - less tide, Sail - - ing thro' the gale we glide;
Sail - ing, sail - ing, Sail - ing, sail - ing,

There . . . be - yond the bil - lows' foam, We see the lights of home.
There, be - yond.

* At the conclusion of the last chorus, the refrain of "Home, Sweet Home" may be sung.

Copyright, MDCCLXXXVIII and MCMXVI, by Wm. S. Kirkpatrick. By per.

1. All the fu - ture years are held with - in the Fa - ther's keep - ing; On the pa - ges
 2. Press with courage on your way, for Je - sus goes be - fore us; He will strengthen
 3. Ev - er will we trust His Word, and trust our Fa - ther's car - ing; Ev - er will we

yet unturned, we can - not read a line; But His prom - is - es, like stars, will
 us a - new, for tasks He may as - sign; Let the children of the King ring
 rest our faith up - on His truth di - vine; Look - ing to the mer - cy - seat, in

light the night of weep - ing; All a - long our pil - grim way, His Word will shine.
 out a hap - py cho - rus; All a - long our pil - grim way, His grace will shine.
 joy we go de - clar - ing, All a - long our pil - grim way, His love will shine.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Love is shin - ing all a - long our way; God is

car - ing for us ev - 'ry day; Lord, what - ev - er chang - es

Love is Shining.—Concluded.

in our lives may be, O may our hearts be stayed on Thee! . . . be stayed on Thee!

No. 79. There is no Name so Sweet on Earth.

Anon.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,
 2. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote this Name a - bove Him;
 3. So now, up - on His Father's Throne, Al - might - y to re - lease us
 4. O Je - sus! By that match - less Name Thy grace shall fail us nev - er:

The Name, be - fore His won - drous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
 That all might see the rea - son, we For ev - er more must love Him.
 From sin and pain, He glad - ly reigns, The Prince and Sav - iour, Je - sus.
 To - day as yes - ter - day the same, Thou art the same for - ev - er.

REFRAIN.

We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus!

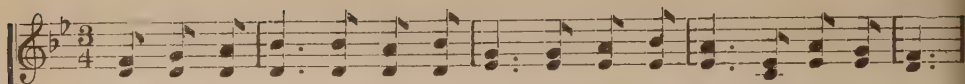
For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet, as "Je - sus!"

No. 80.

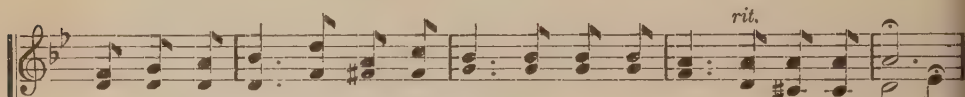
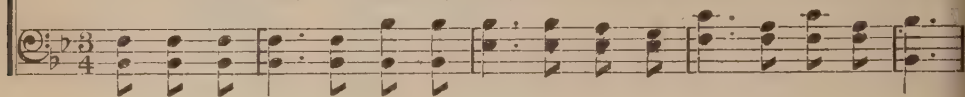
Beautiful Promise.

E. E. HEWITT.

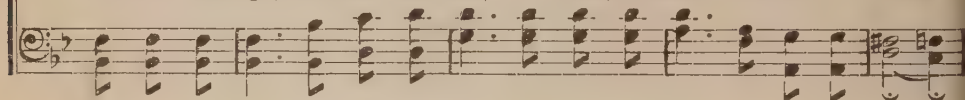
CLINTON D. LOWDEN.



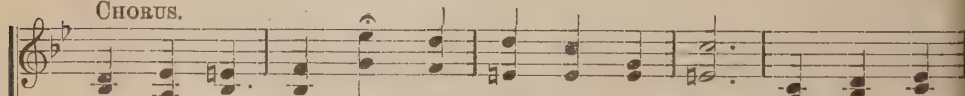
1. Our Fa - ther God, Thy voice we hear, That kind - ly calls Thy children near;
 2. Our Fa - ther God, Thou know - est well, The se - cret grief we can - not tell;
 3. Our Fa - ther God, we bless Thy love, Ex - haust - less scores of grace a - bove;



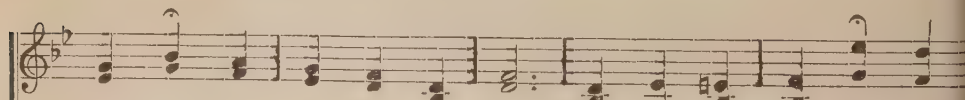
La hum - ble faith, we bend the knee, How sweet to cast our care on Thee!
 Our in - most need Thine eye can see, And we will cast our care on Thee!
 Till crown'd on high, from bur - dens free, O Lord, we cast our care on Thee!



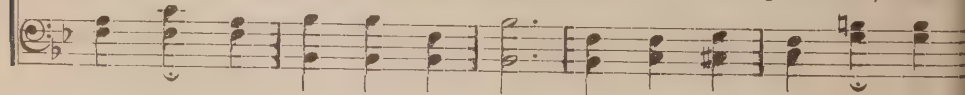
CHORUS.



A - ble and will - ing, Our bur - dens to bear; Draw us still



clos - er, And an - swer our pray'r; Beau - ti - ful prom - ise, "He



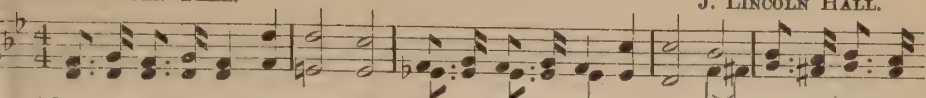
car - eth for thee," And Thou shalt our con - fi - dence be.



Win Them for Him!

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.



1. { Just to tell the Saviour's sto - ry, Just to wit - ness for His glo - ry, There are ma - ny
 2. { Speak a word to friend or neighbor, Joy - ous for the Mas - ter la - bor, Tell - ing of His
 3. { Just a word, the King confess - ing, Just to point the path to blessing, Some have nev - er
 { There is work that wait your doing, Eager haste, your strength renewing, Serv - ice for the
 { Just to live a life so low - ly, Witness for the King so ho - ly, Let your light so
 { Just a word, His voice o - bey - ing, Just a word to help the stray - ing, Tell them of a

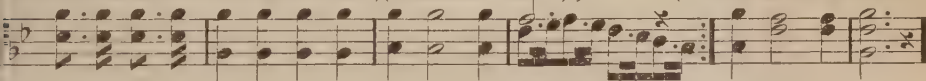


waiting in their doubt and blindness, Win them for Him! }
 joy di - vine His love and kindness, (Omit.....) }
 nev - er heard the call so ten - der, Win them for Him! }
 Mas - ter you can dai - ly ren - der, (Omit.....) }
 shine that those around may know Him, Win them for Him! }
 Saviour blest, how much we owe Him, (Omit.....) }

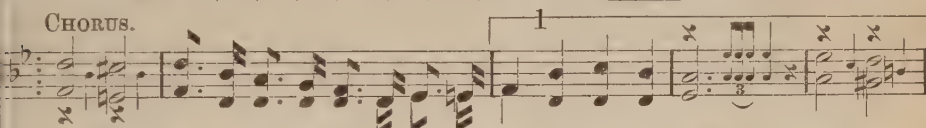
Win them for Him!

Win them for Him!

Win them for Him!



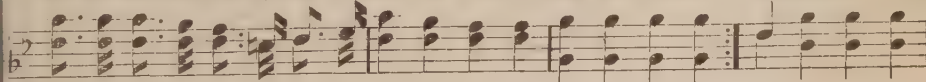
CHORUS.



{ Serve Him, la - bor for His glo - ry and your wit - ness He will bless, Serve Him
 { Serve Him, pointing those around you to the (Omit.....)



tell the wondrous sto - ry and His love di - vine con - fess, and glad - ly Light that ne'er can



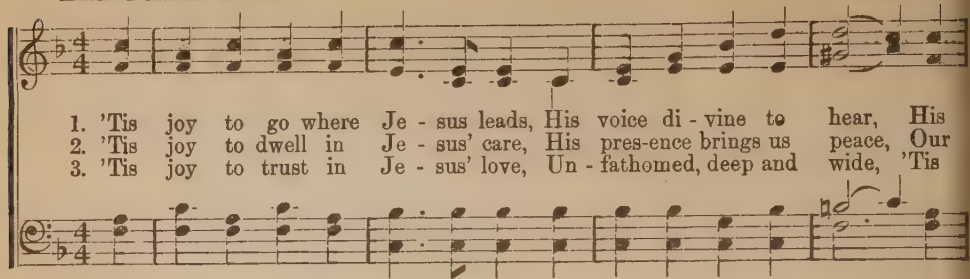
dim, Haste, for days are winging, souls to Je - sus bringing, Win them for Him.



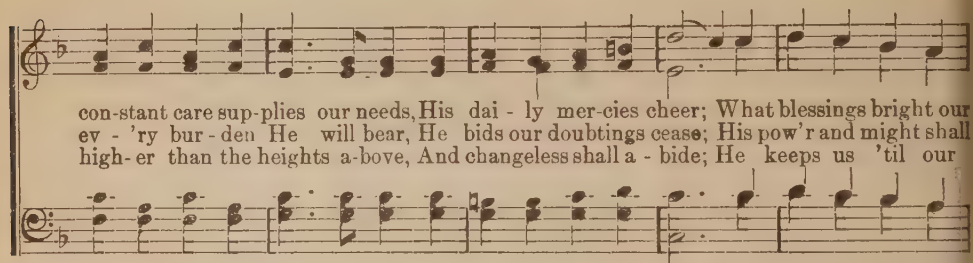
No. 82. 'Tis Joy to Go Where Jesus Leads.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

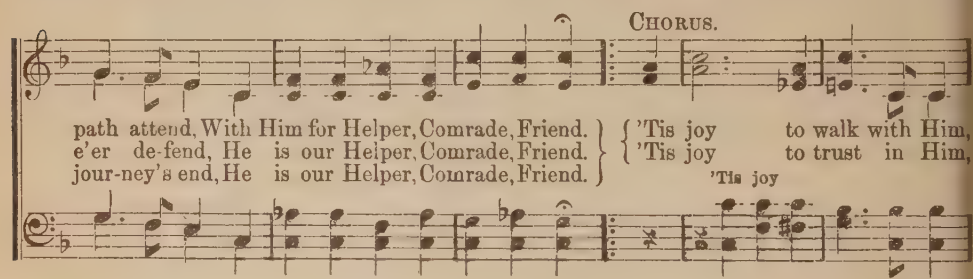
ADAM GEIBEL.



1. 'Tis joy to go where Je - sus leads, His voice di - vine to hear, His
 2. 'Tis joy to dwell in Je - sus' care, His pres - ence brings us peace, Our
 3. 'Tis joy to trust in Je - sus' love, Un - fathomed, deep and wide, 'Tis

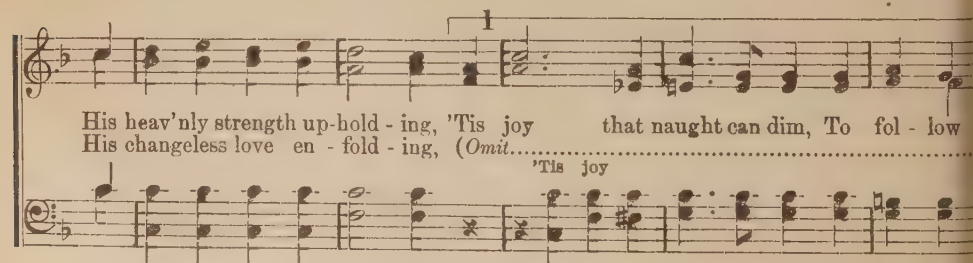


con - stant care sup - plies our needs, His dai - ly mer - cies cheer; What blessings bright our
 ev - 'ry bur - den He will bear, He bids our doubt - ings cease; His pow'r and might shall
 high - er than the heights a - bove, And changeless shall a - bide; He keeps us 'til our

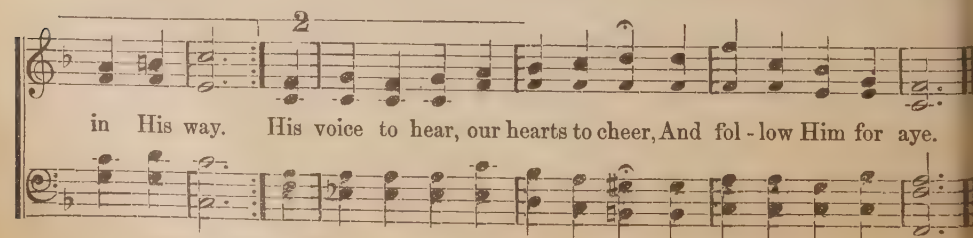


CHORUS.

path attend, With Him for Helper, Comrade, Friend. } 'Tis joy to walk with Him,
 e'er de - fend, He is our Helper, Comrade, Friend. } 'Tis joy to trust in Him,
 jour - ney's end, He is our Helper, Comrade, Friend. } 'Tis joy



1
 His heav'nly strength up - hold - ing, 'Tis joy that naught can dim, To fol - low
 His changeless love en - fold - ing, (Omit.....) 'Tis joy



2
 in His way. His voice to hear, our hearts to cheer, And fol - low Him for aye.

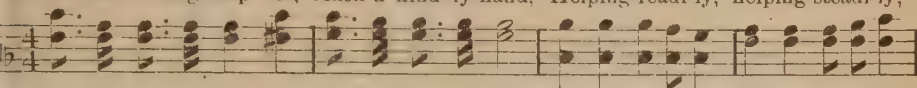
Be a Loving Helper.

E. E. HEWITT.

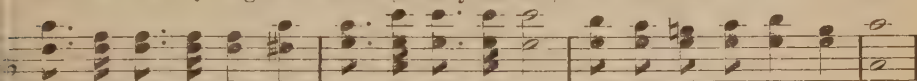
ADAM GEIBEL.



1. Be a lov-ing help - er ev-'rywhere you go, Helping readi ly, helping steady-ly;
 2. Be a lov-ing help - er in a world of need, Helping readi ly, helping steady-ly;
 3. Be a lov-ing help - er, reach a kind-ly hand, Helping readi-ly, helping steady-ly;



Bear-ing heaven's sunshine, face and heart a - glow, What-so - ev - er winds may blow.
 In His hap - py serv-ice, let the Mas-ter lead, Prompting ev-'ry word and deed,
 Cheer a lone - ly neighbor who may near you stand, Learn the Master's 'new' command.



CHORUS. Unison.



Go, go, With a willing heart, Some sweet joy impart, Go, go,

MALE VOICES.



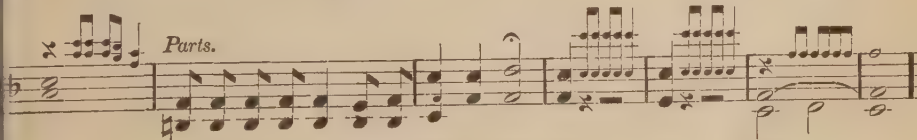
SOPS. AND ALTOS.



Let love brighten each hour; God will give you wisdom and pow'r; Helping ev'rywhere that you



Parts.



go, As the Saviour did in His life be-low, Go, go, go, glad - ly go.



ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.



1. In the ranks so true there's a place for you, The Cap-tain is call-ing;
 2. To a con-flict long 'gainst a foe so strong, The Cap-tain is call-ing;
 3. To a rich re-ward by His wondrous word, The Cap-tain is call-ing;
 He calls, He calls;

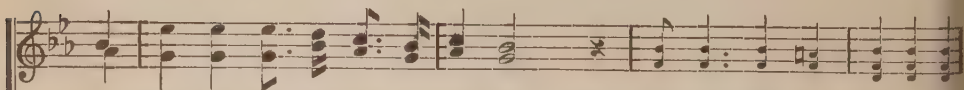


Then en-list to-day serve Him while you may, The Cap-tain calls for you.
 As a com-rade brave come the lost to save, The Cap-tain calls for you.
 Win a crown of life when shall end earth's strife, The Cap-tain calls for you.
 for you.

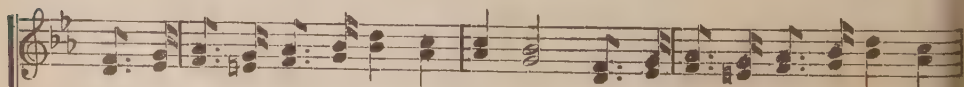
CHORUS.
 SOPRS. AND ALTOS.



For com-rades loy-al-heart-ed ev-er, The Cap-tain is call-ing;
 MALE VOICES.



O come with glad and true en-deav-or, The Cap-tain calls for you.



Then en-list beneath His standard roy-al, Then be read-y both to dare and

The Captain is Calling.—Concluded.

ALL. Parts.

do, The Cap-tain is call-ing, He calls for you.
He calls, the Cap-tain calls for you.

85.

Thine For Service.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. I have made my choice to follow Christ each day, I am Thine for serv-ice Lord;
2. Let me i-dle not the precious hours a-way, I am Thine for serv-ice Lord;
3. I will never ask Thee "How," or "Where," or "Why?" For I've cast my lot with Thee
4. I am Thine for serv-ice 'til the last glad hour Shall have passed on earth from me;

Tho' I sometimes fal-ter on the thorn-y way, I am Thine for serv-ice Lord.
As Thy voice shall bid me, I will go or stay, I am Thine for serv-ice Lord.
'Til the glo-ry-gates shall o-pen by and by, With a "Welcome Home" for me.
And I wake to serv-ice of a great-er pow'r, Thro' a glad e-ter-ni-ty.

CHORUS.

Thine for serv-ice when the days are drear, Thine for serv-ice when the skies are clear;

Yes, Thine for serv-ice thro' the com-ing years, I am Thine for serv-ice, Lord.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.
cres.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Day by day, as we go our way, We are guid-ed from a-bove, Kept from harm by a
 2. Day by day, in our work or play, We can feel His presence near, If we speak, and an
 3. Day by day, lest we go a-stray, An unending watch He'll keep, Tire-less too, with a

Father's arm, By a Father's ten-der love. Ev-'ry-where we can feel the care, That will
 an-swer seek, He is ev-er quick to hear. Sin may vex, or some tho't perplex. But if
 patience true, As a shepherd t'ward his sheep. What is wise in a Father's eyes, He will

nev-er, nev-er fail; Sin's dark arts may be-set our hearts, But His presence will prevail.
 on-ly we will ask, He will guide all the way be-side, He will solve the hardest task.
 glad-ly, free-ly give; So we must in His knowledge trust, In His ho-ly presence live.

CHORUS.

His lov-ing { kindness will en-fold us, His might-y wisdom guide our feet, . . .
 { change of life's long journey, With faith un-shak-en, we can say, . . .

His ten-der mer-cy ev-er hold us In close communion, true and sweet, Thro' ev'ry

Day by Day.—Concluded.

2

"My Fa-ther strengthens, teach-es, guards, And guides me day by day."

No. 87. Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

Miss. DOROTHY A. THRUPP.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. Sav-iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guar-dian of our way;
 3. Thou hast prom-ised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be;
 4. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor; Ear-ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray:
 Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
 Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav-iour, With Thy love our bo-soms fill:

Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Ear-ly let us turn to Thee;
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Ear-ly let us turn to Thee.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 88.

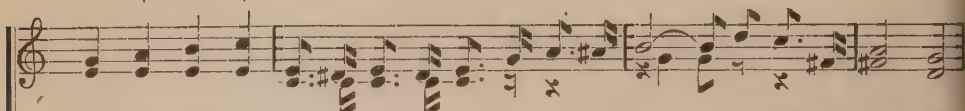
The Call to Praise.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

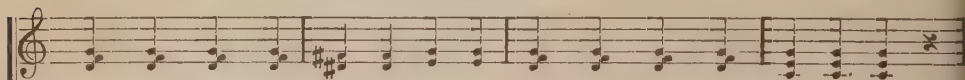
J. LINCOLN HALL.



1. Far and wide up - on the peace-ful air, The Sab-bath bells a - gain are ring - ing,
2. Toil and la - bor for a while shall cease, While Sabbath bells a - gain are ring - ing,
3. An - swer with a glad and will-ing heart, When Sabbath bells a - gain are ring - ing,
the bells they ring,

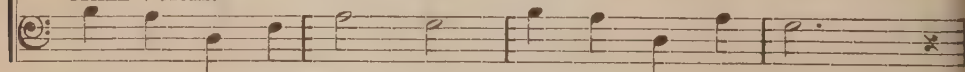


To our Lord's dis - ci - ples ev'-rywhere, A sol - emn call their notes are bring - ing,
One sweet day of tranquil rest and peace, The round of time to us is bring - ing,
In His house of worship take your part, With joyful voice His prais-es sing - ing,



"Gath - er in His tem - ple, On His Day of days,"
 "Seek your Fa - ther's pres - ence, Pray'r and an - thems raise,"
 "Seek the throne of glo - ry, Walk with - in His ways."

MALE VOICES.



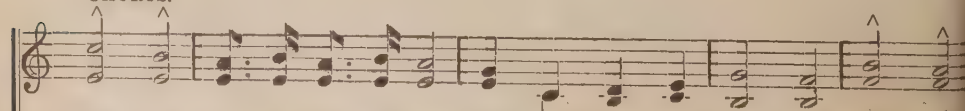
ALL.



Hear, O hear the mes- sage they are ring - ing, 'Tis the call to praise.
So the bless - ed bells are sweet - ly ring - ing, In their call to praise.
This is what the Sab- bath bells are ring - ing, In their call to praise.



CHORUS.



Ring, ring, ho - ly Sab-bath bells, Sound your in - vi - ta - tion; Ring, ring,



The Call to Praise.—Concluded.

till your messags swells O - ver all cre - a - tion. Ring, ring, ho - ly Sab-bath bells,

Parts.

World-wide ech - oes raise, O sum-mon us to wor-ship, Sound the call to praise.

. 89. Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT.

Rev. TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS.

Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy kingly crown When Thou camest to earth for me,
 The fox-es found rest, And the birds their nest, In the shade of the for-est tree;
 Thou cam-est, O Lord, With the liv-ing word That should set Thy peo-ple free;
 When heav'n's arches shall ring, And her choirs shall sing, At Thy coming to vic-to-ry,

But in Bethlehem's home Was there found no room For Thy ho-ly na-tiv-i-ty:
 But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the des-erts of Gal-i-lee:
 But with mock-ing scorn, And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal-va-ry:
 Let Thy voice call me home, Saying, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee."

O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus, Thy cross is my on-ly plea.
 And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Je-sus, When Thou comest and call-est for me.

No. 90.

A Hero for Jesus.

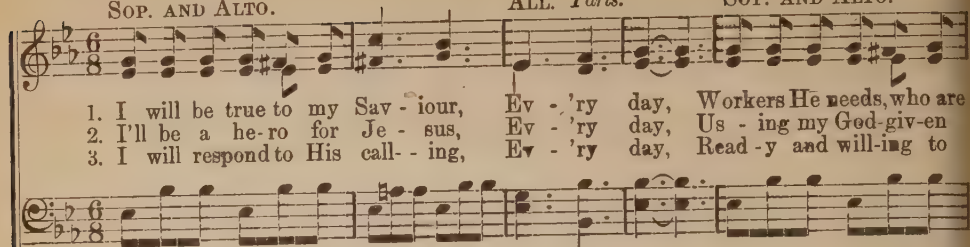
LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

SOP. AND ALTO.

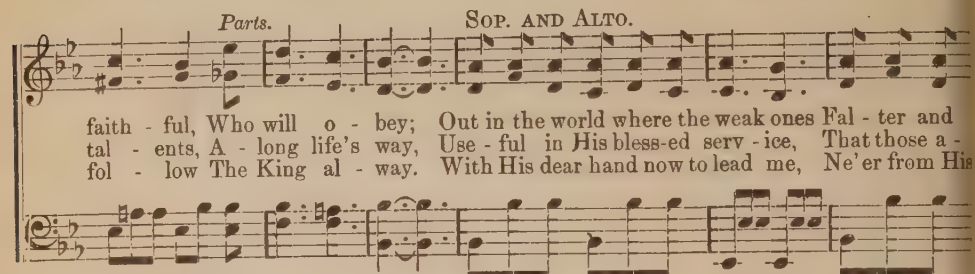
ALL. Parts.

SOP. AND ALTO.



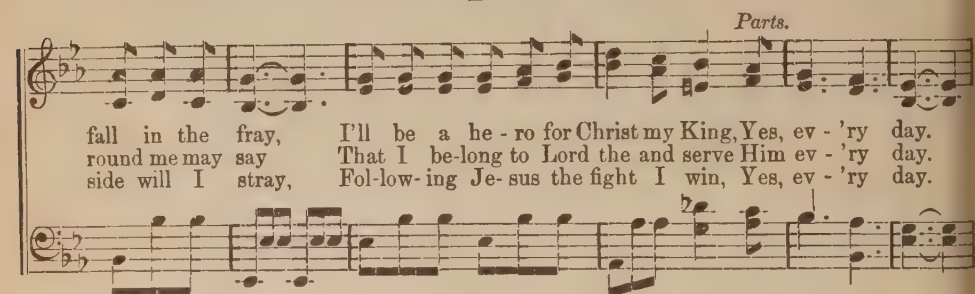
1. I will be true to my Sav - iour, Ev - 'ry day, Workers He needs, who are
 2. I'll be a he-ro for Je - sus, Ev - 'ry day, Us - ing my God-giv-en
 3. I will respond to His call - ing, Ev - 'ry day, Read - y and will-ing to

Parts. SOP. AND ALTO.



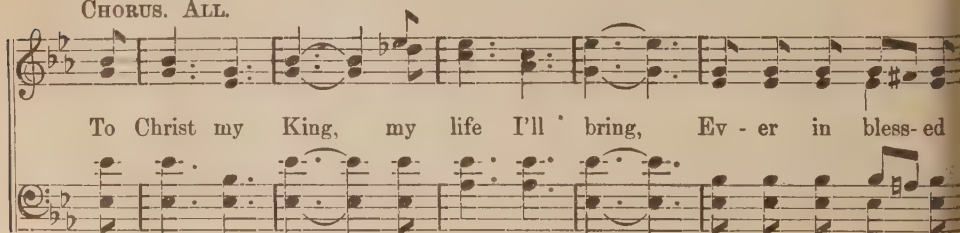
faith - ful, Who will o - bey; Out in the world where the weak ones Fal - ter and
 tal - ents, A - long life's way, Use - ful in His bless-ed serv - ice, That those a -
 fol - low The King al - way. With His dear hand now to lead me, Ne'er from His

Parts.

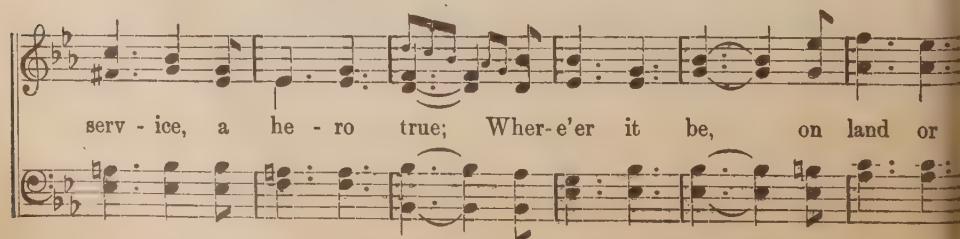


fall in the fray, I'll be a he-ro for Christ my King, Yes, ev - 'ry day.
 round me may say That I be-long to Lord the and serve Him ev - 'ry day.
 side will I stray, Fol-low-ing Je-sus the fight I win, Yes, ev - 'ry day.

CHORUS. ALL.



To Christ my King, my life I'll bring, Ev - er in bless-ed



serv - ice, a he - ro true; Where'er it be, on land or

A Hero for Jesus.—Concluded.

sea, I'll be a he-ro for Je-sus, to dare and do.

91. I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

p *mf*

1. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Come un-to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Be-hold, I free-ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up-on My breast."
The liv-ing wa-ter; thirst-y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
Look un-to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

p *cres.*

I came to Je-sus as I was, Wea-ry and worn and sad,
I came to Je-sus, and I drank Of that life-giv-ing stream;
I looked to Je-sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

cres. *f*

I found in Him a rest-ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched my soul re-vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav-'ling days are done.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

ADAM GEIBEL.

SOLO OR ALL IN UNISON.

1. There is a song I nev - er tire of sing - ing, It is a song which
 2. The sweet - est song e'er sung by men or an - gels, All na - tions join and
 3. O her - ald wide the song of full re - demp - tion, 'Til all the world shall

down the a - ges rings; . . Of love di - vine so pure and strong and changeless, Naught in this
 swell the glad re - frain; . . Of Him who gave His life a will - ing off'ring, Who died for
 fall at His dear feet; . . And own Him King, whose love is e'er unchanging, While o'er and

rit. CHORUS. *f*
 world such peace and joy can bring. . . } O song sub - lime . . . of love di -
 all, but now in glo - ry reigns. }
 o'er the sto - ry we re - peat. . . } sub - lime

p *f*
 vine, . . . Ring out thy sto - ry to all the list'ning world; . . Soon may it
 di - vine, the list'ning world;

p rit.
 be . . . o'er land and sea, . . . To ev'ry na - tion love's ban - ner be un - furled.
 it be and sea,

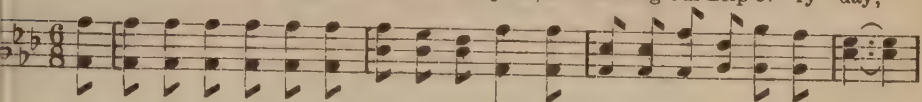
Be a Helper.

RICHARD HAINSWORTH.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. The moments are passing, the days quickly fly, The time to help some one is here;
 2. The friendless and homeless, the heart-sick and sad, Are needing a friend and a guide;
 3. The sick and the a - ged, the helpless and poor, Are needing our help ev'ry day;



Go seek out the need-y, O pass them not by, But give to them comfort and cheer.
 A work kindly spoken would make their hearts glad, And brush ev'ry teardrop aside.
 So ma - ny have sorrow and pain to endure, While we are so hap - py and gay.



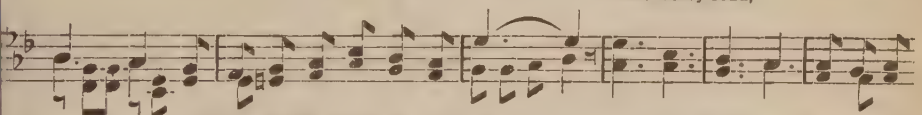
CHORUS.



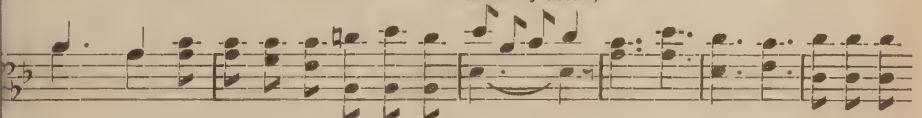
Be a help - er to some one on life's wea - ry road, . . . Be a



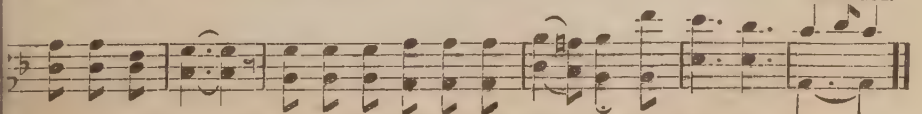
life's weary road,



help - er and help car - ry some - body's load; . . . Be a help - er scat - ter - ing
 somebody's load;



sunshine a - broad, Leading the wea - ry and help - less un - to their God.
 their God.



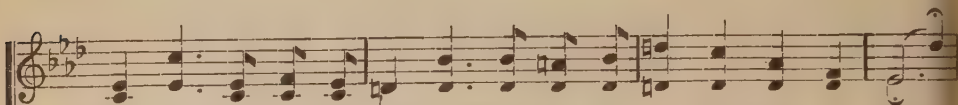
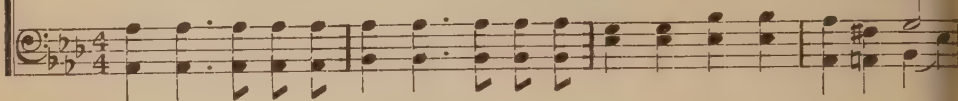
LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

ADAM GEIBEL.

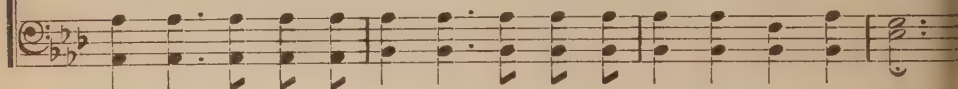


1. Call - ing, a voice from heav-en Is call-ing un - to you to - day;
 2. Je - sus, our mighty Cap - tain, Is ev - er with us in the fray;
 3. For - ward His church is marching, A host of follow'rs brave and strong;

1. to - day;



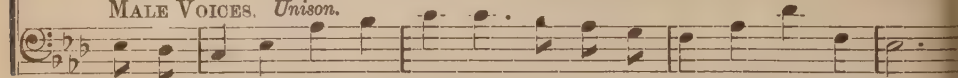
"Come now, the Sav- iour needs you, Come o - ver on His side to stay."
 Stay not but heed His mes - sage, Come o - ver on His side to - day.
 Glad - ly, we blend our voic - es, While heav-en bends to join the song.



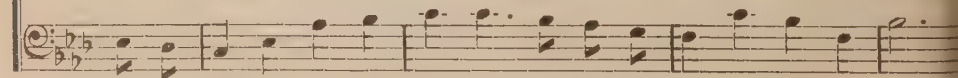
CHORUS.



O come o - ver on the Lord's side And show your col - ors for the King;

MALE VOICES. *Unison.*

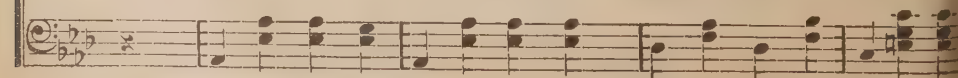
Ev - er help - ful. ev - er hope - ful, Then oth - ers to His side you'll bring;



SOP. AND ALTO.

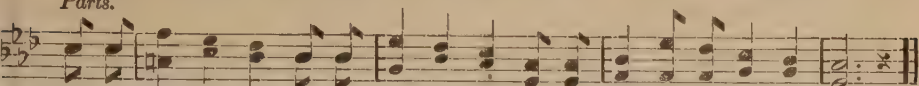


Ev - er serv - ing Him, then vic - t'ry, Will be the song you'll glad - ly sing;

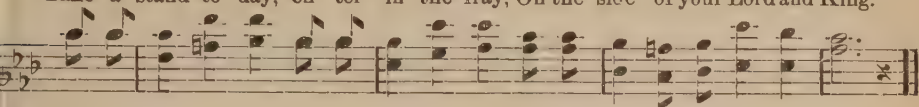


Come Over On the Lord's Side.—Concluded.

Parts.



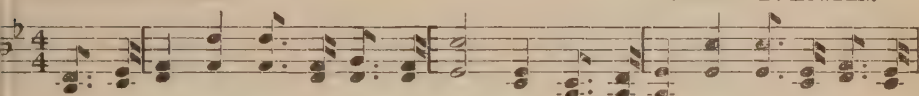
Take a stand to-day, en-ter in the fray, On the side of your Lord and King.



. 95. Christ for Me and Victory.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

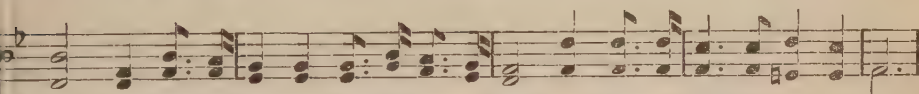
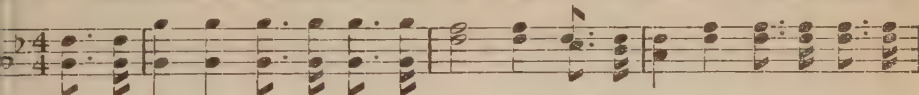
CLINTON D. LOWDEN.



1. I was wand'ring when the Sav-iour found me, Threw His arms of ten-der love a-

2. When the dai-ly cares of life op-press me, And the gild-ed snares of sin dis-

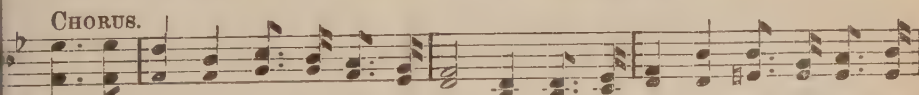
3. For-ward then with ban-ners brave-ly fly-ing, All the hosts of sin and wrong de-



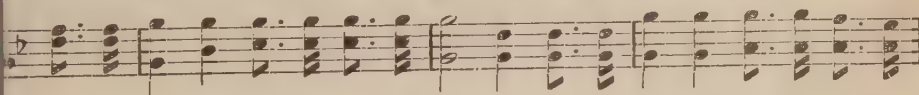
round me; Now I'll sing tho' Satan's hosts surround me, Christ for me and vic-to-ry.

treass me; This my cry, tho' Satan would pos-sess me, Christ for me and vic-to-ry.

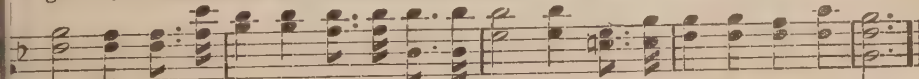
fy-ing; On the might-y arm of God re-ly-ing, Christ for me and vic-to-ry,



CHORUS.
Christ for me, O her-ald wide the sto-ry! Praise His name, He gives me grace and



glo-ry; O'er and o'er I'll tell the wondrous sto-ry, Christ for me and vic-to-ry.



ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

ADAM GEIBEL.

Unison.

Parts.

1. Go ye, serve your Lord, Wher-so-e'er He leads you, For the Mas-ter
 2. Go ye in His name, Drear-y skies to bright-en, Heav-y loads to
 3. Go ye, tell His love, Tell of Him who sought you, Who from wand'ring

Unison.

Parts.

needs you; Go ye, heed His word, Heark-en to the king-ly call.
 light-en; Go ye, joy pro-claim, Heark-en to the king-ly call.
 brought you; Praise ye God a-bove, Heark-en to the king-ly call.

CHORUS.

{ In the ranks there is room, For the help-ers tried and true;
 In the ranks there is room, And your strength He will re-new;

And the King, and the King, Has a task that none but you can do.
 the King, the King,

Parts. 2

Then o-bey His call, 'mid His help-ers all, There's room for you.

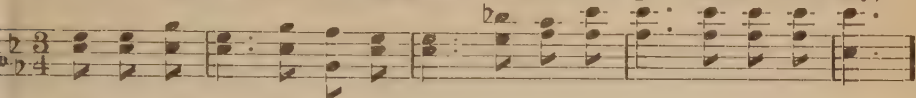
He Knows the Way.

JAMES ROWE.

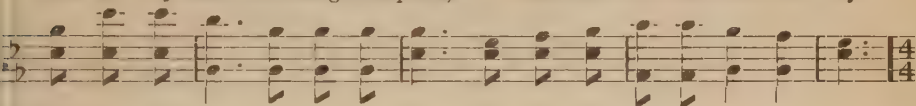
HALDOR LILLENAS.



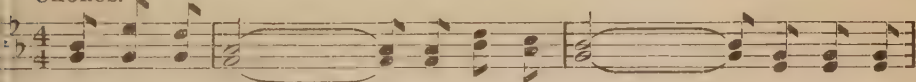
1. 'Tis safe to go where Je-sus goes, Who fol-lows Him will nev-er stray;
2. The storms may sweep a-cross my path, But Je-sus will be at my side;
3. And so I'll trust His sav-ing grace, Where'er I go and come what way;



He shields His own from all their foes, And safe-ly keeps them in the way.
The foe may rise and show his wrath, In Je-sus safe, my soul can hide.
Thro' ev-'ry dark and dang'rous place, I know that He will lead the way.



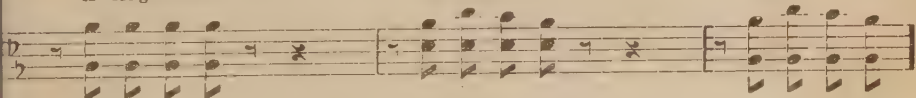
CHORUS.



He knows the way, and so I go. A-long with
He knows the way, and so I go



Him. who loves me so; My hand in His,
A-long with Him who loves me so; My hand in His,



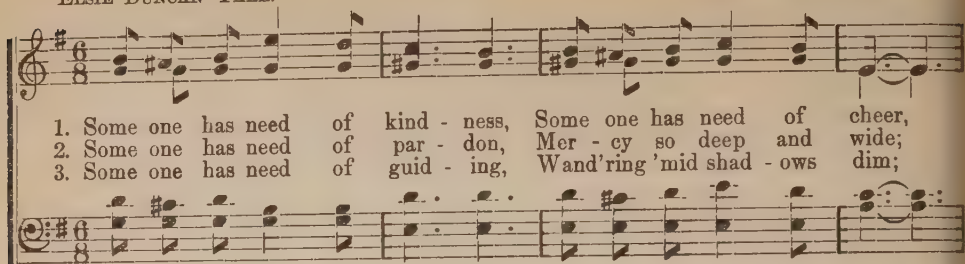
this friend will hold. Till I have passed the gates of gold.
this friend will hold the gates of gold.



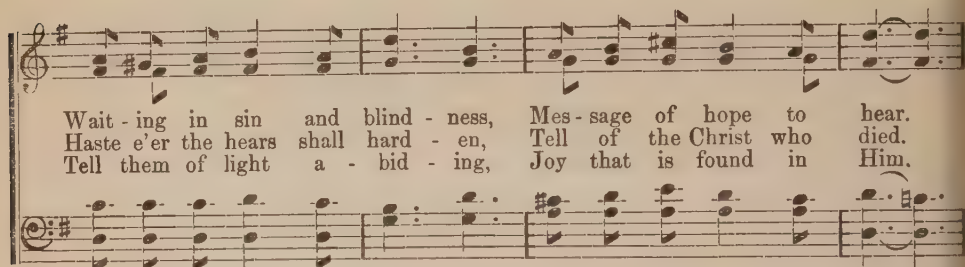
No. 98. Some One Has Need of Kindness.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

CLARENCE KOHLMANN.



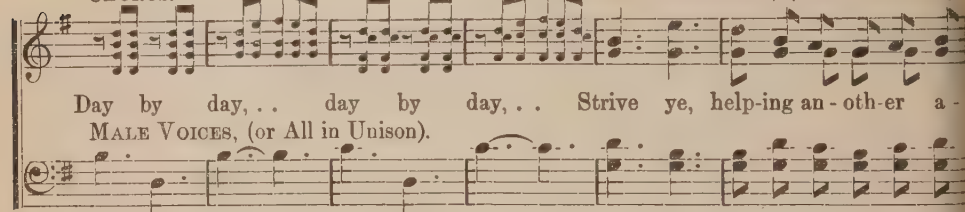
1. Some one has need of kind - ness, Some one has need of cheer,
 2. Some one has need of par - don, Mer - cy so deep and wide;
 3. Some one has need of guid - ing, Wand'ring 'mid shad - ows dim;



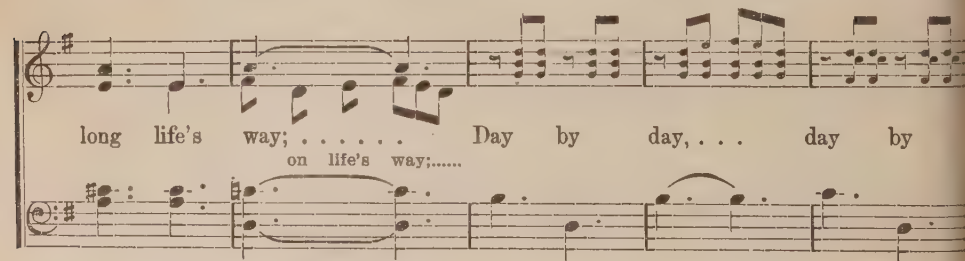
Wait - ing in sin and blind - ness, Mes - sage of hope to hear.
 Haste e'er the hears shall hard - en, Tell of the Christ who died;
 Tell them of light a - bid - ing, Joy that is found in Him.

CHORUS.

SOP. AND ALTO, (or All in Parts).

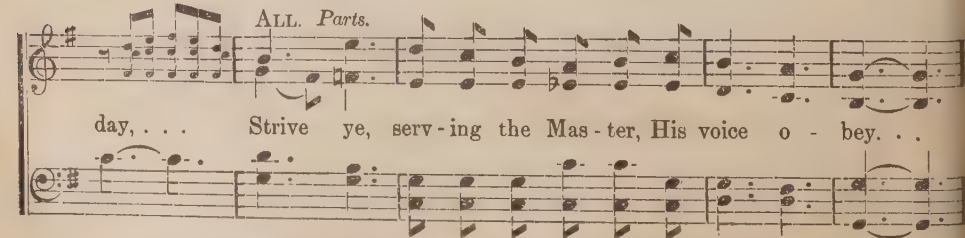


Day by day, . . day by day, . . Strive ye, help-ing an - oth - er a -
 MALE VOICES, (or All in Unison).



long life's way; Day by day, . . day by
 on life's way;.....

ALL. Parts.



day, . . . Strive ye, serv-ing the Mas - ter, His voice o - bey. . .

Serve with Joy.

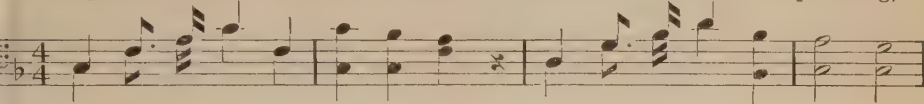
E. D.

ELLA DOUGHTY.

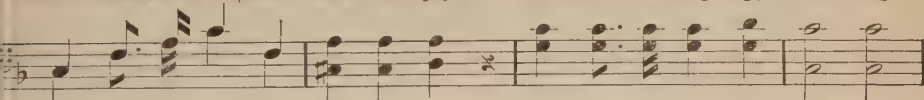
With spirit.



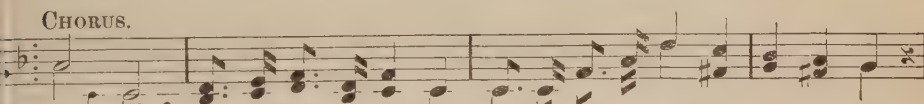
1. Come with a joy-ous heart to serve God's earth-ly king-dom spread-ing,
 2. Serve as the mar-tys served of old, Stand with a faith un-dy-ing;
 3. Sing as the an-gels round the throne Ev-er His word re-peat-ing,



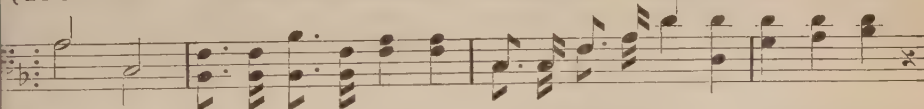
Waste not the mo-ments as they fly, riv-er His path-way tread-ing.
 Tho' kings op-pose, be stead-fast, true, Al-ways on God re-ly-ing.
 Serve Him thro' life, and then with joy Look to the hap-py meet-ing.



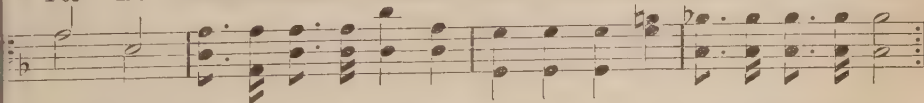
CHORUS.



{ Serve Him! Serve the Lord with gladness, Come be-fore His pres-ence with a song;
 { Praise Him! In each small en-deav-or Let your dai-ly work His glo-ry show;



For He loves the cheerful work-ers, Serve with joy and pass the word a-long;



Serve Him! Praise Him! As you on-ward go.



No. 100.

Bright Hours in Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

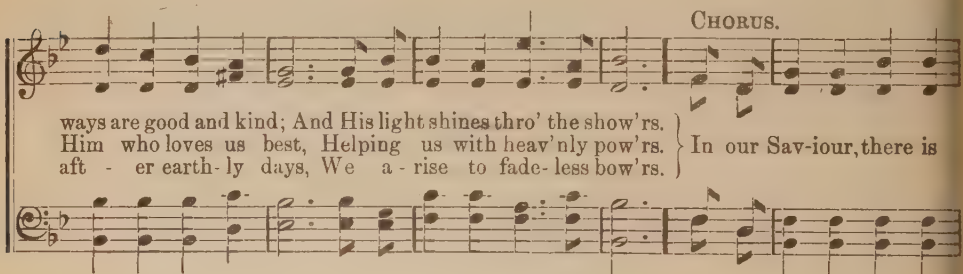
THEODORE GIESE, Op. 270.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

Not too fast.

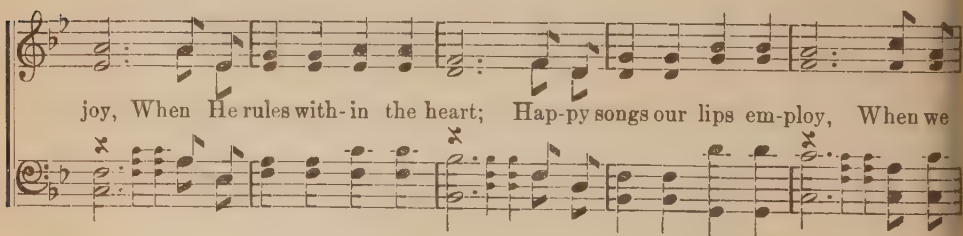


1. Bright hours in Je - sus find; Sun - ny hours, hap - py hours; His
2. Bright hours in serv - ice blest, Sun - ny hours, hap - py hours; Serve
3. Bright hours in pray'r and praise, Sun - ny hours, hap - py hours; Till
1. Je - sus find; Blest hours, blest hours;

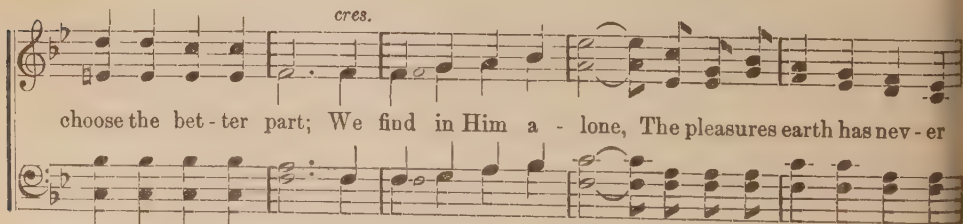
CHORUS.



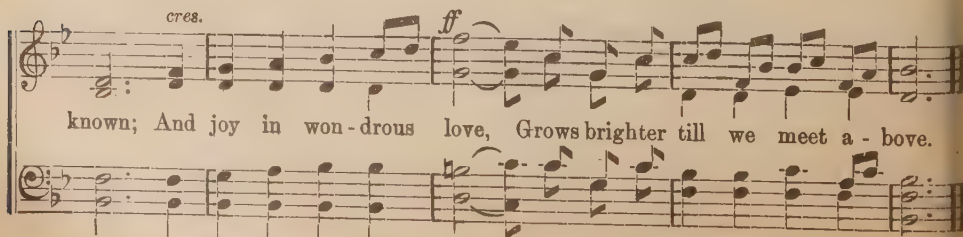
ways are good and kind; And His light shines thro' the show'rs.
Him who loves us best, Helping us with heav'nly pow'rs. } In our Sav-iour, there is
aft - er earth - ly days, We a - rise to fade-less bow'rs.



joy, When He rules with-in the heart; Hap-py songs our lips em-ploy, When we



choose the bet - ter part; We find in Him a - lone, The pleasures earth has nev - er



known; And joy in won-drous love, Grows brighter till we meet a - bove.

Peace.

ANNA H. PROCTOR.

Parts.

JOHN W. MULLEN.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)



Peace, blessed peace, when night winds wild are raging, Peace, blessed peace, when foes our path assail;
Peace, perfect peace, when oft the heart is weary, Peace, calm and still, when all the hosts of sin
Peace, holy peace, from which naught e'er can sever, In His pa-vil-ion safe-ly we may dwell:



Peace in the tempest, when the bat-tle wag-ing, Wrapp'd safe in love we rest within the vail.
Strive to allure, and life seems dark and dreary, Shut in with God the vict'ry we shall win.
Peace, calm, serene, no earth-ly pow-er ev - er Can woo thee from thy Lord, for all is well.

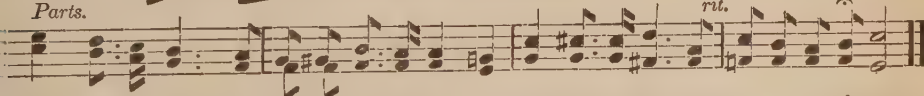
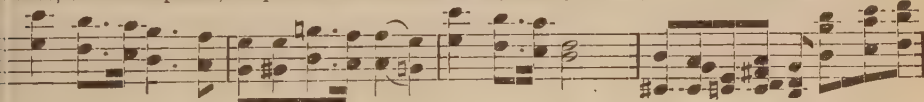


CHORUS. *a tempo*.

SOP. AND ALTO.



Peace, wondrous peace, the priceless boon of heaven, Calmly to rest, until the conflicts cease;



Fa - ther a - bove, to us may now be giv - en, This blessed gift of Thine e ter-nal peace.



No. 102.

Tell Us.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

J. L. H. Arr. from "Humoresque," by Anton Dvorak.

ALL. Unison, slowly.

1. Gal - i - le - an, meek and low - ly, Son of God and Man, so ho - ly,
2. Gal - i - le - an, Thou has won us, Tho' the friends of earth may shun us,

CHO.—"Come to Me thy all for-sak-ing, And thy heart in sor-row break-ing,

We would glad-ly come and fol-low Thee; Joy-ous youth and joy-ous maid-en,
Thou a great-er friend than all will be; Earth-ly rich-es can-not meas-ure,

I will heal and joy di-vine will give; Feed thee on the bread of heav-en,

See, we come all treas-ure la-den, Fol-l'wers Thine for aye to be.
Wealth from Thee a price-less treas-ure, Lasts thro' all e-ter-ni-ty.

Speak the peace of sins for-giv-en, Look on me, O soul, and live."

SOP. AND ALTO. In Parts, faster.

Tell us, O tell us, what yet a-waits us, If we will fol-low Thee a-lone;
Tell us, O tell us, wilt Thou re-ceive us, If we sur-ren-der all to Thee?

Tell us, O tell us, are crowns of glo-ry Wait-ing us for bat-tles won?
Tell us, O tell us, will-ing and wait-ing, Ev-er, on-ly Thine to be.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

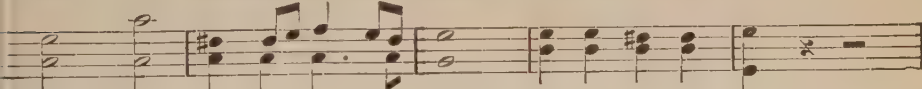
Arr. from F. H. COWEN.



1. O'er our path-way glow - ing Stars of prom - ise shine, Joy and peace be -
 2. Bless - ing shall be giv - en, If in faith we plead; He who reigns in
 3. Naught from him can sev - er, Depth nor breadth nor height, We shall dwell for -



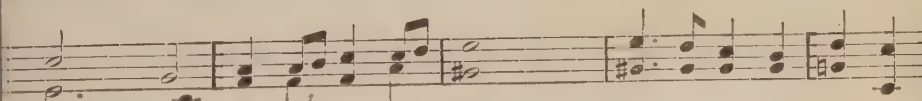
stow - ing By their light di - vine, By their light di - vine.
 heav - en Cares for ev - 'ry need, Cares for ev - 'ry need.
 ev - er Where is no more night, Where is no more night.



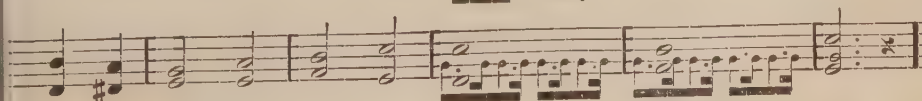
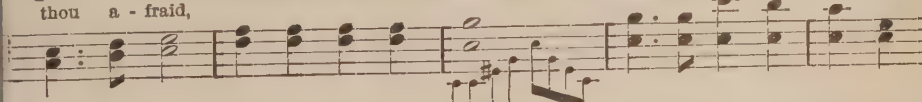
CHORUS.



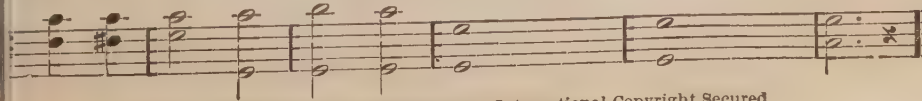
Lo, I am with thee Be not thou a - fraid, Mine eye shall
 Lo, I am with thee, Be not



guide thee, Canst thou be dis - mayed? Fear thou not, O fear not,
 thou a - fraid,



For the Lord thy God shall be thine aid.



FRANZ ABT.
(Arr. by H. J. Lacey.)*Parts.**cres.*

1. O - ver the stars there is rest, O - ver the stars there is rest, Suf - fer in
2. O - ver the stars there is rest, O - ver the stars there is rest, Bear up, to

patience con - fid - ing Life with its tri - als and chid - ing, There, peace e -
life's ills re - sign - ing, There where the sun is still shin - ing, Comes nei - ther

ter - nal, a - bid - ing Makes the de - light of the blest. Dark tho' to -
grief nor re - pin - ing, There are re - lieved the op - prest. On - ward with

SOP. AND ALTO.

day be with sor - - row, Hope gilds more bright - ly the mor - -
cour - age re - viv - - ing, Ev - er still pa - tient - ly striv - -

*Parts.**dim.*

row!
ing. O - ver the stars there is rest! . . . O - ver the stars there is rest!
O - ver the stars there is rest! . . . O - ver the stars there is rest!
there is rest!

Be Ye Strong.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

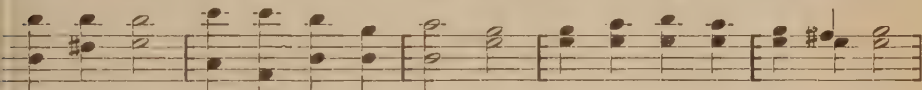
ALFRED JUDSON.
(Cho. arr. from F. Mendelssohn.)



1. Be ye strong in strength di-vine, For His arm up-holds us, O'er our path His
2. Be ye glad in joy di-vine, Mer-cies e'er sur-round us, Wherefore should our
3. Be ye true to light di-vine, Fol-low where 'tis guid-ing, To the King the



glo-ries shine, Changeless love en-folds us, Fal-ter not nor anx-ious be,
hearts re-pine, When His gifts have crowned us? Joy of God our strength shall be
way re-sign, In His love a-bid-ing; Bless-ed shall our path-way be



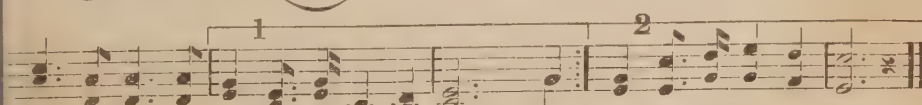
For our Help is He, In Him be strong with joy-ful song, Then on, on, on!
For our Hope is He, In Him rejoice with heart and voice, Then on, on, on!
For our Light is He; His word we heed for He shall lead, Then on, on, on!



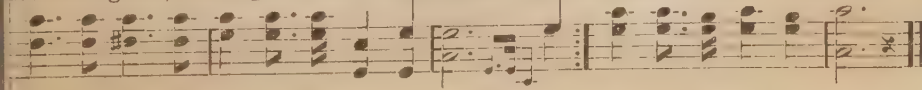
CHORUS. ("War March of the Priests," from "Athalia." F. Mendelssohn.)



Then on-ward go, Fear ye not for He up-holds us; In Him a-bide, His



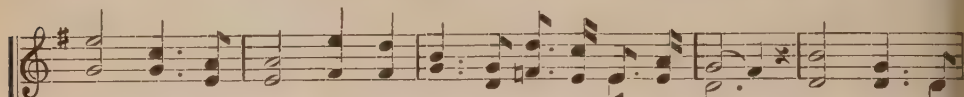
love shall guide, In strength of the Lord be strong! Then strength of the Lord be strong!



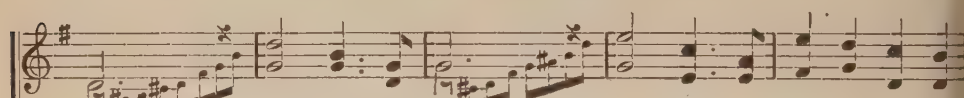
ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

RICHARD WAGNER.
(Arr. by C. Harold Lowden.)

1. O King of love, King of love, be Thou our star to - day,
 2. O King of love, King of love, de - fend us by Thy pow'r!
 3. O King of love, King of love, as chil - dren we would plead,



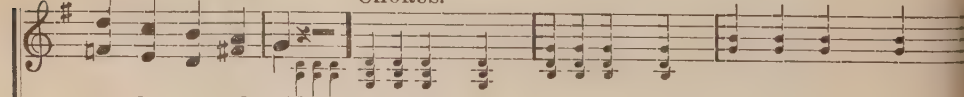
Guide Thou our steps, guide our steps o'er life's un - cer - tain way. Though clouds a -
 Teach us Thy will, teach Thy will, thro' ev - 'ry pass - ing hour. Hear Thou our
 Look Thou from heav'n, look from heav'n, be - hold our ev - 'ry need. Though clouds a -



rise, Thy light un - fold Till safe we stand be - yond the
 cry, each bur - den bear Our sins for - give we pray, our
 rise, Thy light un - fold Till safe we stand be - yond the

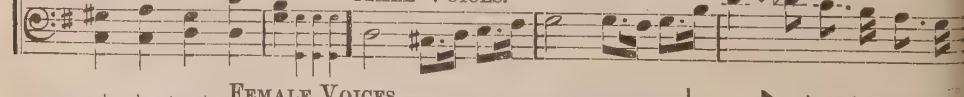


CHORUS.

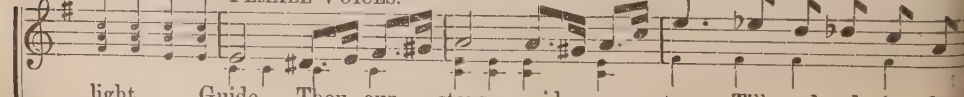


gates, the gates of gold. } O King of love, King of love our ev - er - last - ing
 griefs and sor - rows share. }
 gates, the gates of gold. }

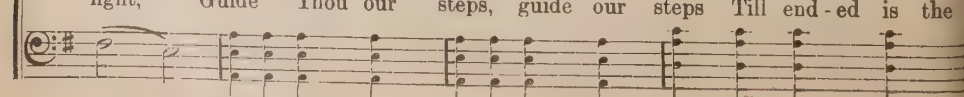
MALE VOICES.



FEMALE VOICES.



light, Guide Thou our steps, guide our steps Till end - ed is the



Gates of Gold.—Concluded.

ALL. Parts.

night And we stand safe at last be - yond gates of gold.

. 107. Sing We a Saviour's Love.

E. E. HEWITT.

SOP. AND ALTO. Unison.

G. VERDI.

(Arr. Alfred Judson.)

1. Sing we the Saviour's pow'r, Working, thro' sun and show'r, Blessings for ev - 'ry hour,
2. Sing we a Saviour's love. Pleading for us a - bove, Send - ing the Ho - ly Dove,
3. Sing we the Saviour's grace, Bid - ding us seek His face, Up to His ho - ly place,

Sing ye His love! Giv - ing us all we need, Prompting each worthy deed, Onward, His
Com - fort - er blest; He who for sin - ners died, Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied, With us will
Let songs as - cend; Songs that shall never fail, E'en thro' the shadow'd vale, Light that shall

CHORUS. ALL. Parts.

hand will lead To heights a - bove. } Prais - ing our King, Who is reign - ing a - bove, Our
still a - bide, Give peace and rest. }
nev - er pale, Our steps at - tend. }

D.S.—All

FINE.

SOP. AND ALTO.

D.S.

hearts will we bring, For His wonderful love; Halle - lu - jah, His chil - dren will sing;

MALE VOICES.

glory and praise For His wonderful love.

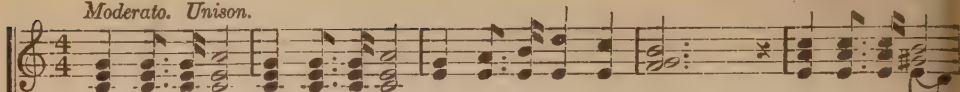
No. 108.

Come Unto Me.

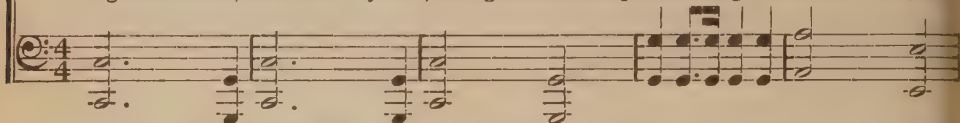
ELSIE DUNCAN YALE

ALFRED JUDSON,
(Arr. from F. Thomé.)

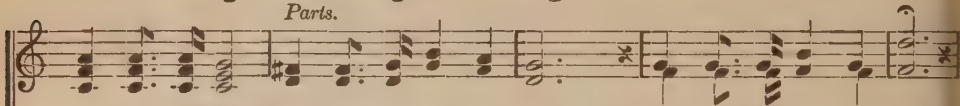
Moderato. Unison.



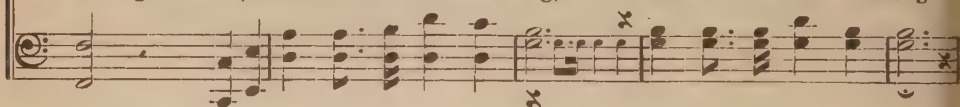
- | | |
|---|-----------------------|
| 1. Wondrous the word, sweetly 'tis heard, Sounding the ages thro'; | Word of the King, |
| 2. Mas - ter of all, heed we Thy call, Bidding our hearts rejoice; | Tell - ing of rest, |
| 3. King from above, boundless Thy love, Changeless and deep and strong; | Down thro' the years, |



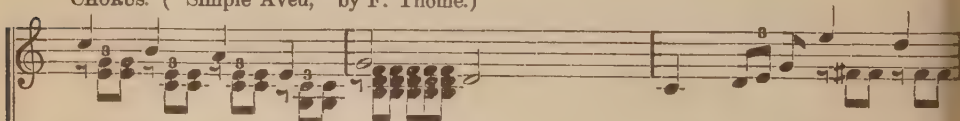
Parts.



- | | |
|---|---------------------------------|
| com - fort to bring, Prom - ise of love so true, | Prom - ise of love so true. |
| peace ev - er blest, List we the Saviour's voice, | List we the Saviour's voice. |
| calm - ing our fears, Sounds like the sweet - est song, | Sounds like the sweet est song. |



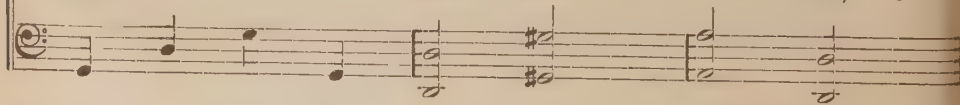
CHORUS. ("Simple Aven," by F. Thomé.)



Come to me, ye wea - ry, List to the voice so



blest; Come, heav - y la - den, O



come un - to me and rest,

Come un - to me and rest.



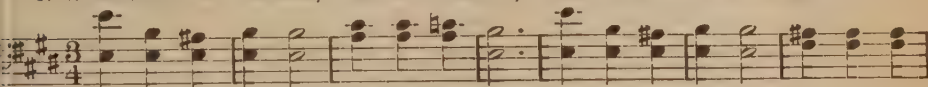
Welcome the Sabbath.

E. E. HEWITT.

J. LINCOLN HALL.
(Cho. from J. Batiste.)

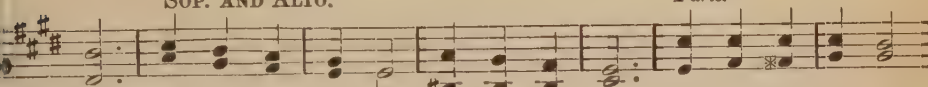


1. Wel - come the Sab - bath, sweet day of rest, Day that our fa - thers hallowed and
2. God's day of bless - ing, ho - ly and calm, O'er wea - ry spir - it shed - ding its
3. Thanks to our Fa - ther, who in His love, Sent these sweet moments, gifts from a -



SOP. AND ALTO.

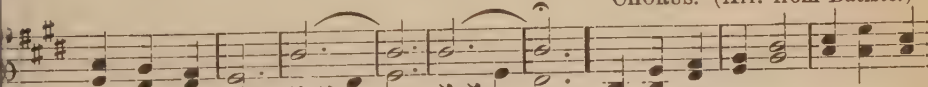
Parts.



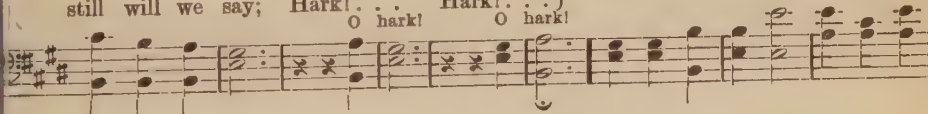
blest; Bear - ing new mer - cies on its bright wings, Hark, while a cho - rus
balm; Day when His peo - ple meet for His praise, In His own tem - ple
bove; Till earth - ly Sab - baths yield to the day, Fair and un - end - ing



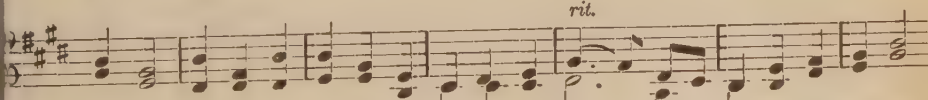
CHORUS. (Arr. from Batiste.)



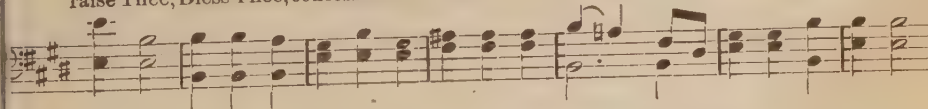
heav - en - ward rings; Hark! . . . Hark! . . . } Father, we praise Thee, glad songs we
car - ols they raise; Hark! . . . Hark! . . . }
still will we say; Hark! . . . Hark! . . . }
O hark! O hark!



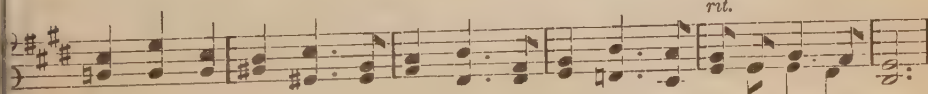
rit.



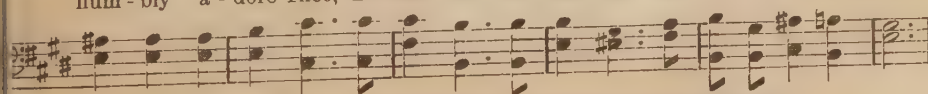
raise Thee, Bless Thee, confess Thee Crea - tor and Friend; We worship be - fore Thee,



rit.



hum - bly a - dore Thee, Be near us and hear us, as joy - ous notes as - cend.



E. E. HEWITT.

ALFRED JUDSON.
(Cho. arr. from R. Wagner.)

1. Praise the Lord, who reign-eth on high; Strike the chord of praise, earth and sky; All
 2. Praise the Lord, our Sav-iour Di-vine! From His Word, sal-va-tion will shine; All
 3. Praise the Lord, with heart, life and voice; Swell the chord and in Je-sus rejoice; All

CHORUS.

hail, O King of kings! . . . All hail, O King! Thro' the a-ges ap-point-ed, Thy

praise we sing! Might-y Saviour, God's Anoint-ed, Our Redeem-er so strong, Un-to

Thee be our song; All hail, our Sav-iour, the won-der-ful King! Hal-le-lu-

jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! All hail the King, The King of kings for-ev-er-more!

Christian, Forth!

ELIZABETH F. GUPTILL.

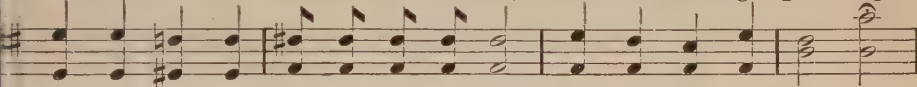
J. LINCOLN HALL.
(ho. arr. from Sir Edward Elgar.)



1. Chris-tian, forth! God's ho - ly word ful - fill! In His vine - yard la - bor,
2. Lift thy heart in hap - py pray'r and song, While thy way pur - su - ing;
3. Help thy fee - ble broth - er on the way, Cheer and com - fort giv - ing;
4. Work for peace, for hope, for joy and love, Thy whole self be - stow - ing;

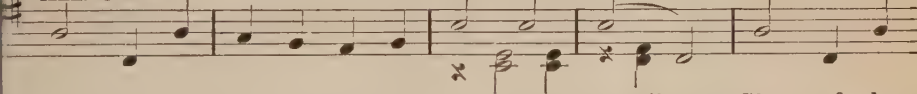


Glad - ly work - ing out the Mas - ter's will, Love and serve thy neigh - bor.
'Tis to thee God's prom - is - es be - long, If His work you're do - ing.
Make the world grow bright - er ev - 'ry day, Just be - cause you're liv - ing.
Earth shall then be like to heav'n a - bove, With the Love - light glow - ing.

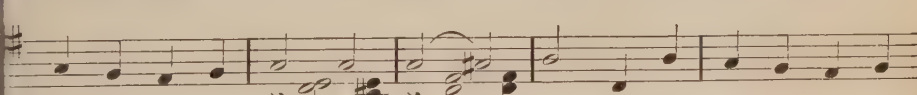


CHORUS. (From Sir Edward Elgar.)

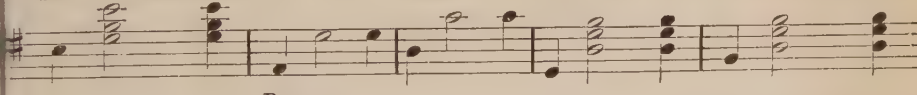
ALL. Unison.



"Give, and it shall be giv - en un - to you," Give of thy -



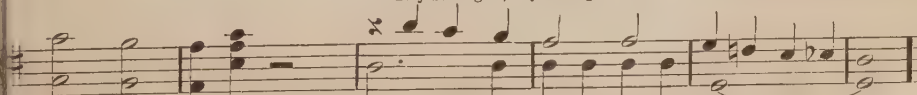
self in serv - ice ev - er true; This is the prom - ise Christ has



Parts.



giv - en thee, "As thy days so thy strength shall be."
"Thy strength, thy strength shall be, thy strength shall be."



"As thy day thy strength shall be."

No. 112.

Cross, Crown and Throne.

E. E. HEWITT.

DUET, (or all Sops. and Altos).

G. VERDI.

(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

1. Sing of the cross, the won - drous cross, Sing
 2. Sing of His crown, His roy - al crown, Sing
 3. Sing of the throne, the ra - diant throne, Throne

. . . of its grace di - vine; Christ our Re-deem - er Saved us from sorrow and
 . . . of its pow'r di - vine; King ev - er - last - ing, Vain - ly His en - e - mies
 . . . of the King di - vine; Je - sus is reign - ing, Hap - py al - le - giance we

loss; Sing on, . . . sing on! Sing of the cross, sing on, sing on!
 frown; Sing on, . . . sing on! Sing of His crown, sing on, sing on!
 own; Sing on, . . . sing on! Sing of the throne, sing on, sing on!

CHORUS. Parts.

Sing of the King of glo - ry, God's well - be - lov - ed Son; O sing ye;
 O sing of the King of glo - ry,

Hon - or His name, mer - cy pro - claim, O friends of Je - sus, sing on, sing on!
 so wondrous, proclaim, friends

The Shepherd's Call.

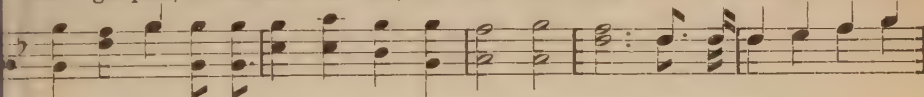
E. E. HEWITT.

ALFRED JUDSON.
(Arr. from G. Verdi.)

1. Lo, the Shepherd calls His flock From a world of sin and dan - ger; Calls us,
 2. Lo, the Shepherd guides His flock, By the streams of liv - ing wa - ters; Thro' the
 3. Lo, the Shepherd saves His flock, He will gath - er them in glo - ry; Ev - 'ry

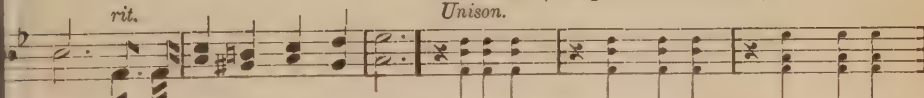


young and old, to His peace - ful fold, O hear His voice! Lest in darkened paths we
 dark - ened vale, love will nev - er fail, O hear His voice! "Fol - low me," we hear Him
 dan - ger past, we will meet at last, O hear His voice! Nev - er - more from Him to



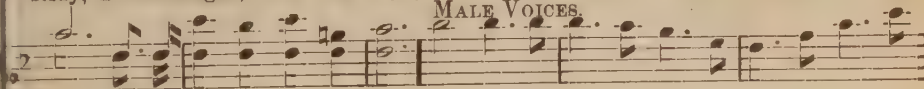
REFRAIN. (Adapted from Verdi.)

Unison.



stray, Let us heed His word to - day. }
 say; Let us heed His word to - day. } Come, come to Christ to-day, the Shepherd's call o -
 stray, In that bright, e - ter - nal day. }

MALE VOICES.



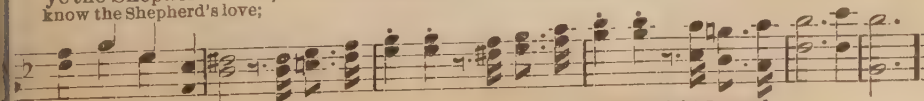
ALL. Parts.



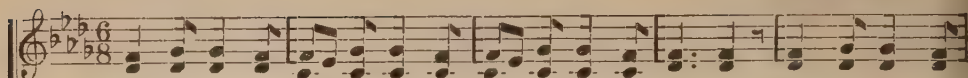
bey-ing; Seek, seek the bet - ter way, no more from Jesus straying; O come! Know
 Come, O come! Come and



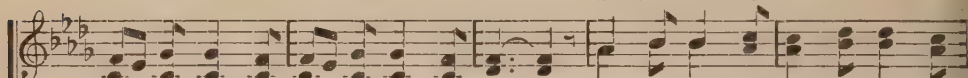
ye the Shepherd's love; To God be glo - ry! To God be glo - ry! Un - til we meet a - bove.
 know the Shepherd's love;



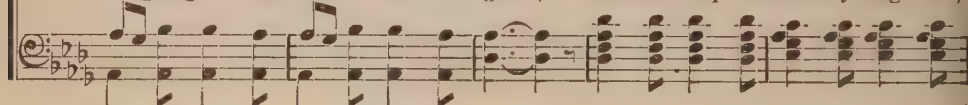
E. E. HEWITT.

I. OFFENBACH.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)


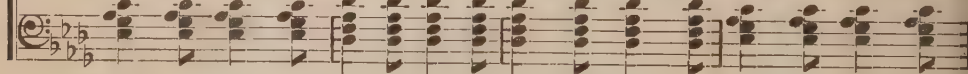
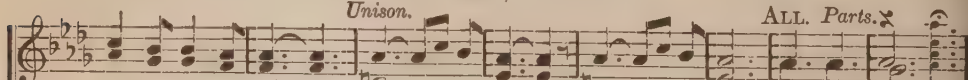
1. Bless-ed Sav-iour, meek and low-ly, Sweet the gos-pel sto-ry; Son of God and
2. Bless ed Sav-iour, stay be-side us, Till we see Thy glo-ry; Thro' life's ma-ny


SOP. AND ALTO. *Parts.*


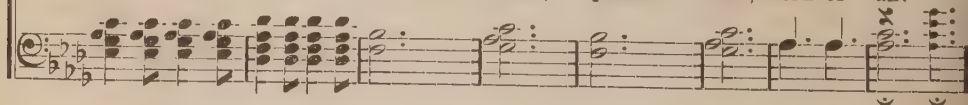
King most ho-ly, Lord of life and light; Ser-aphs sing in star-ry splen-dor
chang-es guide us, Grant a-bund-ant grace; Grace to help a need-y neigh-bor,



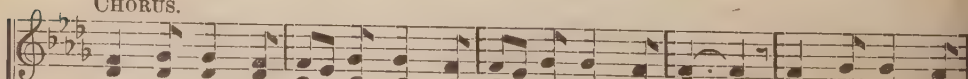

Of Thy pow'r and glo-ry, We our joy-ous praise would ren-der,
Tell-ing love's sweet sto-ry; Glad-ly in Thy fields to la-bor,


SOP. AND ALTO, OR ALL.
*Unison.*ALL. *Parts.*


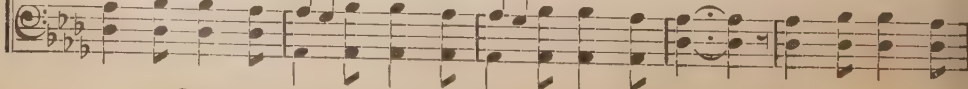
Trusting in Thy might. Praise to Thee, praise to Thee, Lord of all!
Till we see Thy face. Praise to Thee, praise to Thee, Lord of all!



CHORUS.

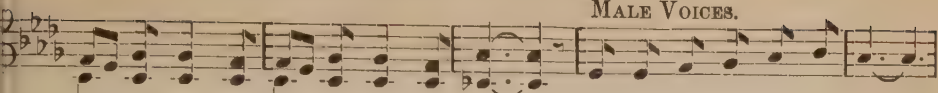


Bless-ed Sav-iour, Lord of glo-ry, Hear our hum-ble pray'r; We would sing Thy

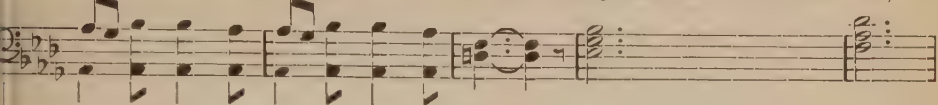


Blessed Saviour.—Concluded.

MALE VOICES.

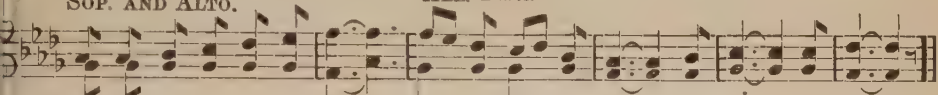


wondrous sto - ry; Keep us in Thy care, Keep us from e - vil and sin,



SOP. AND ALTO.

ALL. Parts.



Help us new vic - to - ries win, As with joy we sing, To praise our King!



No. 115.

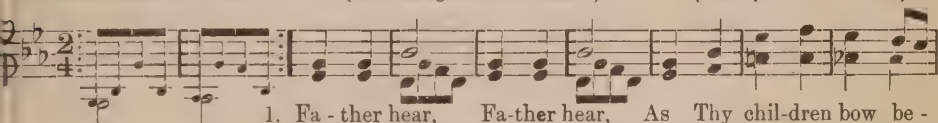
Prayer Song.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

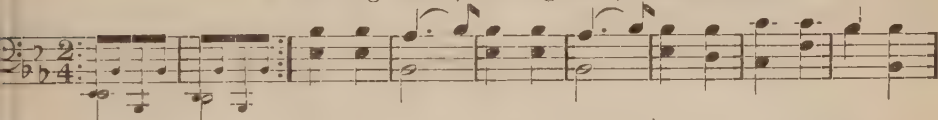
(To be sung before the lesson.)

MISKA HAUSER.

(Arr. by J. Lincoln Hall.)



1. Fa - ther hear, Fa - ther hear, As Thy chil - dren bow be -
2. May we heed, may we heed, As we learn Thy les - sons
3. Liv - ing bread, liv - ing bread, Break Thou un - to us we



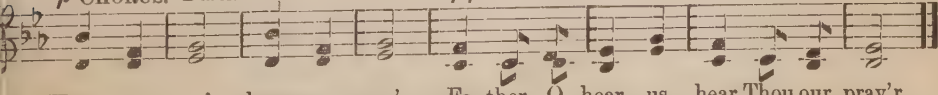
fore Thee, Be Thou near, be Thou near, Send Thy light on Thy word di - vine.
ho - ly, Do Thou lead, do Thou lead, In the way of Thy truth di - vine.
pray Thee, Souls are fed, souls are fed, Ev - er - more by Thy word di - vine.



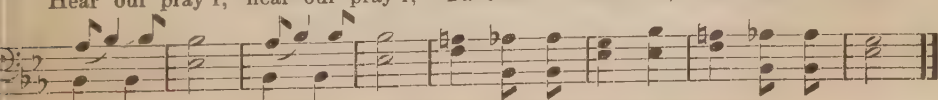
p CHORUS. Parts.

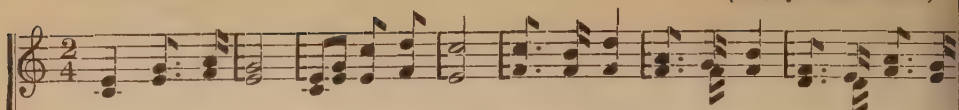
pp

rit.

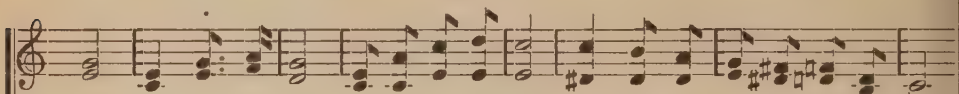
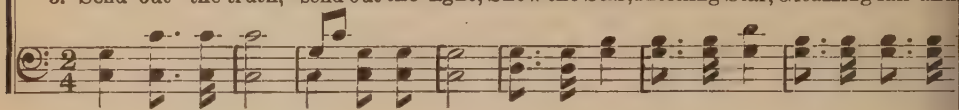


Hear our pray'r, hear our pray'r, Fa - ther O hear us, hear Thou our pray'r.

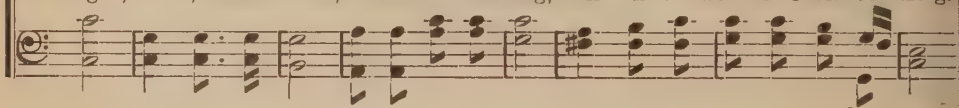




1. Send out the truth, send out the light; Bless our King, glad-ly sing, Hon - or, pow'r an
2. Send out the truth, send out the light; Far and near, spread good cheer, Chase away the
3. Send out the truth, send out the light; Show the Star, Morning Star, Gleaming fair an



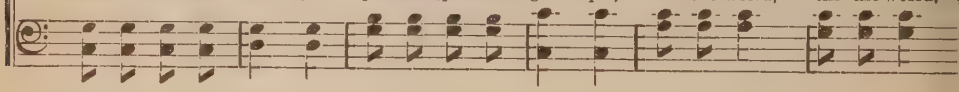
might; O - ver the seas, let the tidings ring, Tell all the world of Christ our King.
 night; Reap-ing the grain, gos-pel sow-ers sing, Tell all the world of Christ our King.
 bright; Wake, church of God, souls to Je-sus bring, Tell all the world of Christ our King.



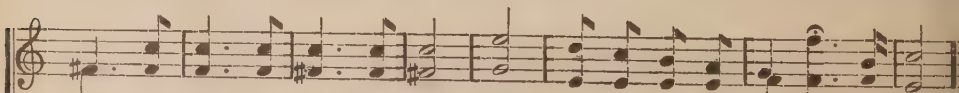
CHORUS.



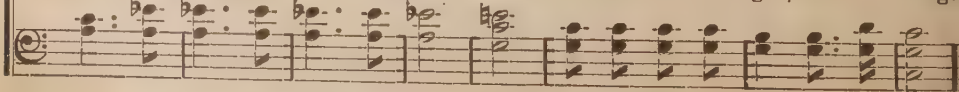
Send the gos - pel, pre - - cious gos - pel, Till the world with
 Send, O send the gos - pel, pre-cious, pre-cious gos - pel, Till the world, till the world,



prais - - es ring; With Christ are giv - en, Bless-ings from heav - en,
 till the world with prais - es ring;



Spread His fame, ex - alt His name, Send out His truth and light, crown our King!



E. E. HEWITT.

ALFRED JUDSON.
(Cho. arr. from F. Mendelssohn.)

1. Shine forth, shine forth, O chil-dren of the Light! Re -
2. Give thanks, give thanks, for mer-cies like the dew, Give
3. Re - joice, re - joice, in all His works to - day, Re -
1. Shine forth, shine forth, the Light!

flect, re - flect His glo - ry bright; The might-y Sun of Righteousness, Who
thanks, give thanks for bless-ings true; Let Je - sus, dwelling in your heart, More
joice, re - joice, His cross dis - play, Till oth - ers see the liv - ing light, And
re - flect, re - flect,

CHORUS. ("Spring Song," F. Mendelssohn.)

waits the world to bless. } { Shine forth with beams of love and gladness, Bright - ly
light, more love im-part. } { Shine forth for Je - sus lives in glo - ry, Friend di -
darkness takes its flight. } { shine forth with beams of glad-ness, Brightly, brightly
shine forth for Je - sus liv - eth, Je - sus lives, O

¹ SOP. AND ALTO.
shine; Shine forth a - mid the clouds of sad-ness, Joy and com - fort
vine; (Omit.....)
shue for aye;
Friend divine;

bring - ing; As chil-dren of the Light, O shine for Je - - sus!

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.
(Cho. arr. from P. Mascagni.)

1. Bright sun - lit shore where once He taught, Where sick and sad to Him were brought;
2. Bright sun - lit shore where throngs were led, Hung'ring and faint for liv - ing Bread;
3. May we by faith our Lord be - hold, Je - sus whose love shall e'er en - fold.

Where none in vain His aid be - sought, Sav - iour and Friend di - vine!
By Him their souls for aye were fed, Sav - iour and Friend di - vine!
Find Him as in the days of old, Sav - iour and Friend di - vine!

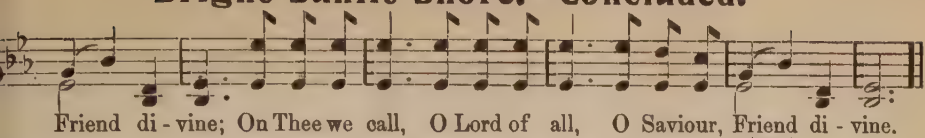
CHORUS. (Arr. from Mascagni.)
Unison.

Sav - iour and Friend di - vine! Hear us, hear us, Saviour and Friend, b

near us, Light e - ter - nal, up - on us shine! Come we, Thy name confessing

come we to seek Thy bless - ing, We yield our wills to Thine; O Sav - iour

Bright Sunlit Shore.—Concluded.



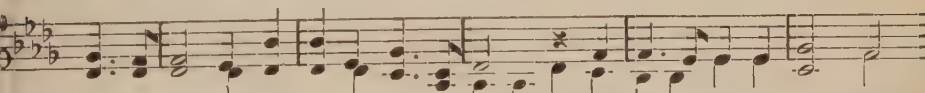
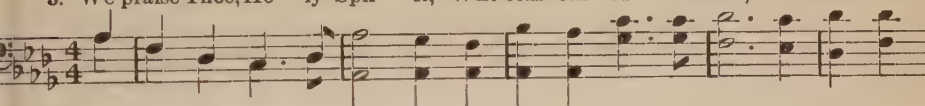
No. 119. We Praise Thee, Heavenly Father.

E. E. HEWITT.

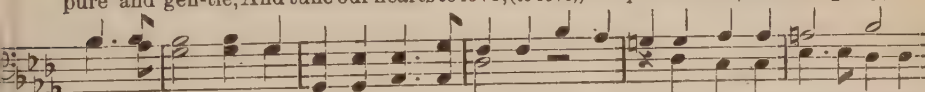
F. MENDELSSOHN.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)



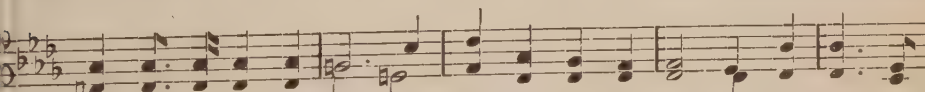
1. For all the ma-n-y mer-cies That 'round our pathway throng; We praise Thee,
2. We praise Thee, bless-ed Sav-iour, Who came for us to die, And now for
3. We praise Thee, Ho-ly Spir-it, Who com-eth as a dove; To make us



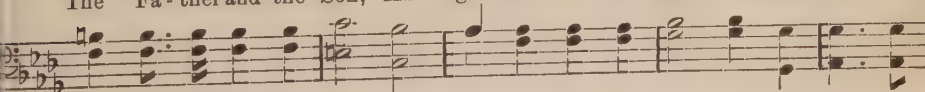
heav'nly Fa-ther, We come to Thee in song; (in song;) For Thine the morning brightness,
us art pleading In maj-es-ty on high; (on high;) Thy love is warm and ten-der,
pure and gen-tle, And tune our hearts to love; (to love;) We praise Thee, God almight-y,



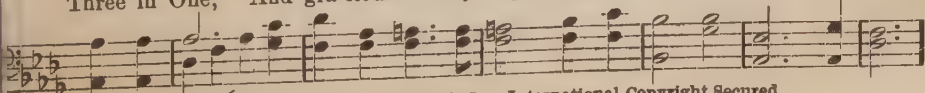
1. For Thine the morning brightness,



And Thine, the sun-set light; And Thine, the star-ry jew-els That glit-ter
Thy grace is rich and free; The gift of our sal-va-tion, We owe, dear
The Fa-ther and the Son; And gra-cious Ho-ly Spir-it, For-ev-er



thro' the night; And Thine, the star-ry jew-els That glit-ter thro' the night.
Lord, to Thee; The gift of our sal-va-tion, We owe, dear Lord, to Thee.
Three in One; And gra-cious Ho-ly Spir-it, For-ev-er Three in One.

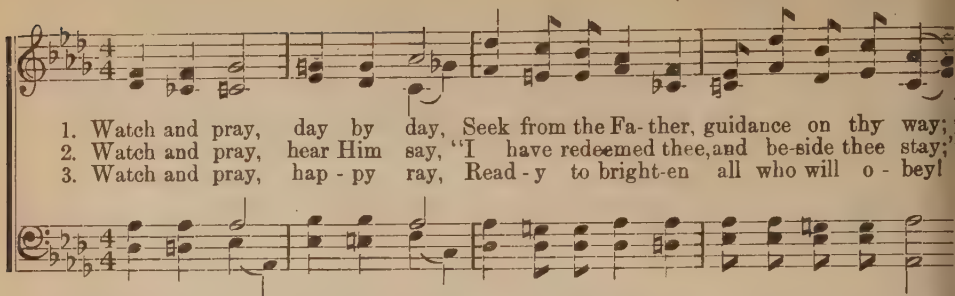


No. 120.

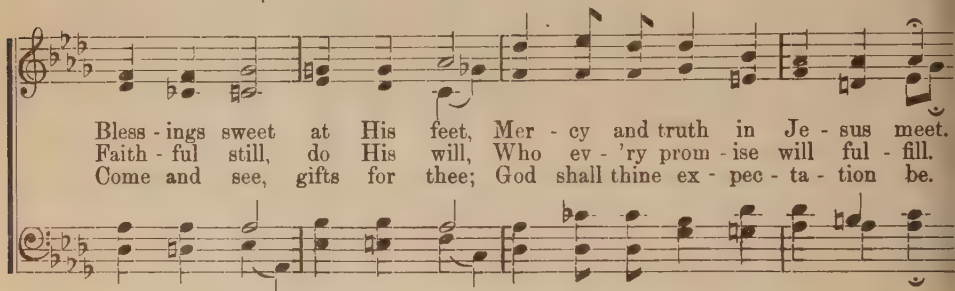
Watch and Pray.

E. E. HEWITT.

WILFRED ROBERTSON.
(Cho. arr. from R. Schumann.)

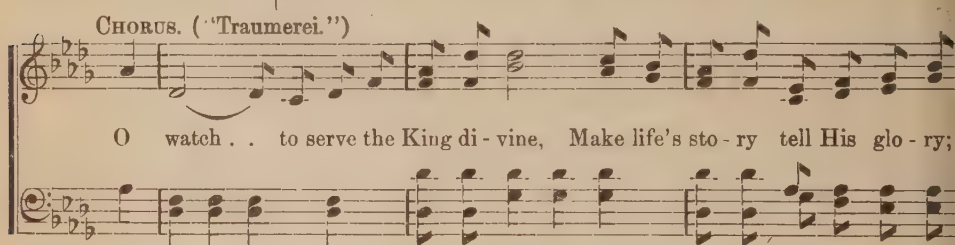


1. Watch and pray, day by day, Seek from the Fa-ther, guidance on thy way
2. Watch and pray, hear Him say, "I have redeemed thee, and be-side thee stay
3. Watch and pray, hap-py ray, Read-y to bright-en all who will o-bey!



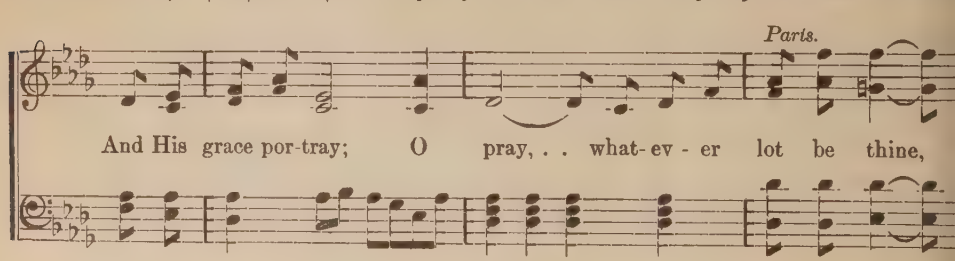
Bless-ings sweet at His feet, Mer-cy and truth in Je-sus meet.
Faith-ful still, do His will, Who ev-'ry prom-ise will ful-fill.
Come and see, gifts for thee; God shall thine ex-pec-ta-tion be.

CHORUS. ("Traumerei.")

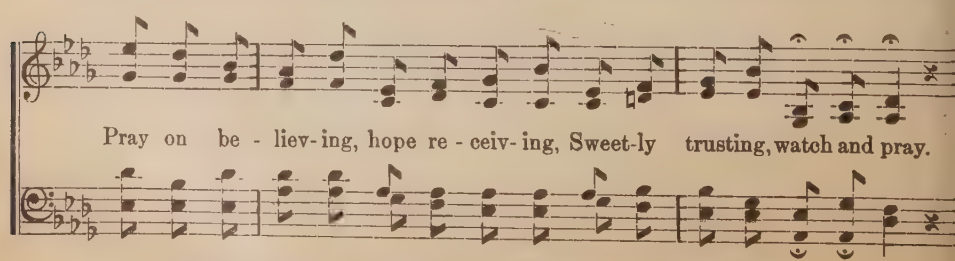


O watch . . to serve the King di-vine, Make life's sto-ry tell His glo-ry;

Parts.



And His grace por-tray; O pray, . . what-ev-er lot be thine,

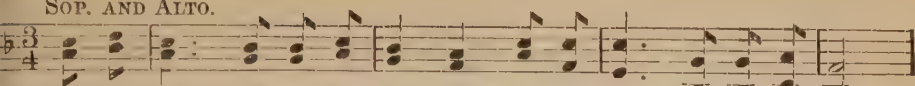


Pray on be-liev-ing, hope re-ceiv-ing, Sweet-ly trusting, watch and pray.

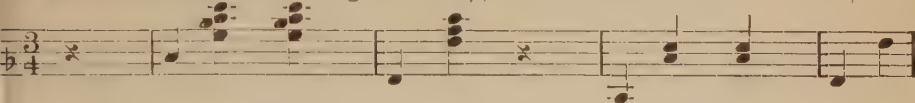
A Word of Kindness.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.
SOP. AND ALTO.

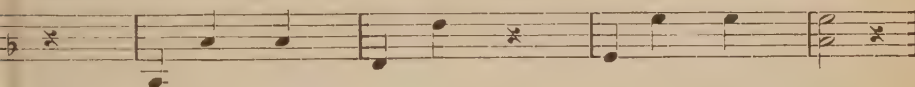
Arr. from M. LINDSAY.



1. There's a word of cheer and kind - ness, You may speak perchance to - day;
2. There's a word of cheer and kind - ness, It will help an - oth - er on;
3. There's a deed of lov - ing serv - ice, That will bless an - oth - er's life;

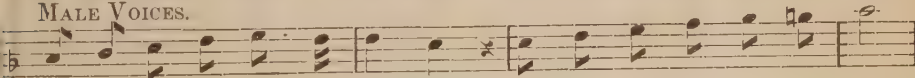


Burdened hearts 'twill help to bright - en, Bring - ing joy a - long the way;
Giv - ing cour - age for a con - quest, That a vic - t'ry may be won;
Bring - ing sun - shine 'mid the shad - ows, Bring - ing cour - age for the strife;



For the world has need of sun - shine, Need of friendship strong and true;
Bring - ing hope to one dis - cour - aged, Fail - ing strength it may re - new;
Do not pause, for hours are fly - ing, And the days are all too few;

MALE VOICES.



SOP. AND ALTO.



There's a word of cheer and kind - ness, None can speak that word but you;
There's a word of cheer and kind - ness, None can speak that word but you;
There's a deed of lov - ing serv - ice, None can do that deed but you;



* TWO-PART.



There's a word of cheer and kind - ness, None can speak that word but you.
There's a word of cheer and kind - ness, None can speak that word but you.
There's a deed of lov - ing serv - ice, None can do that deed but you.



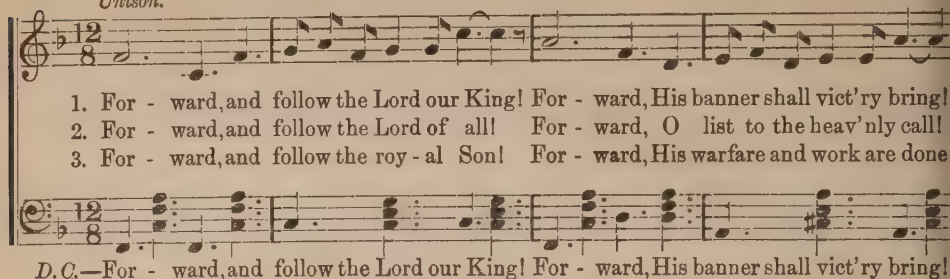
* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the low voices. The upper notes (small) may be played, sung a few selected voices or sung by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

No. 122. Forward, Follow the Lord Our King!

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE

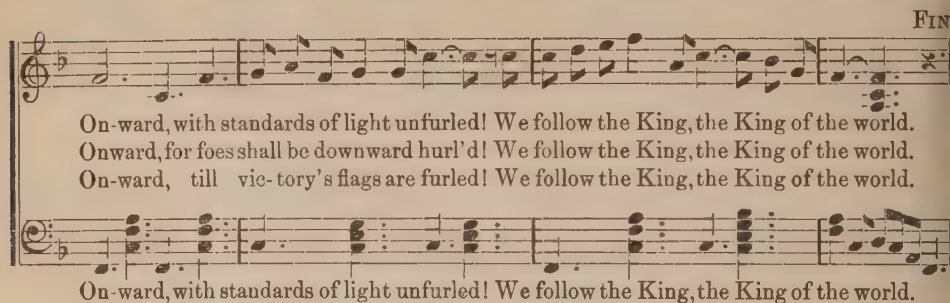
CHARLES GOUNOD.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

Unison.



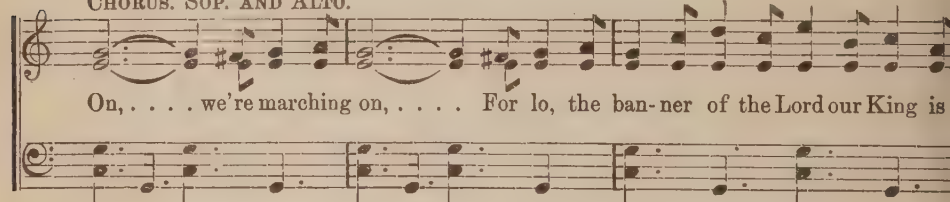
1. For - ward, and follow the Lord our King! For - ward, His banner shall vict'ry bring!
2. For - ward, and follow the Lord of all! For - ward, O list to the heav'nly call!
3. For - ward, and follow the roy - al Son! For - ward, His warfare and work are done

D. C.—For - ward, and follow the Lord our King! For - ward, His banner shall vict'ry bring!

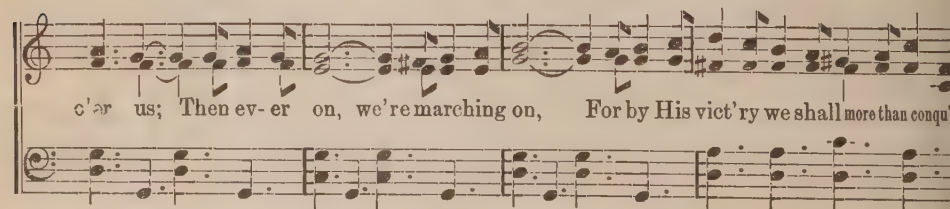


On-ward, with standards of light unfurled! We follow the King, the King of the world.
Onward, for foes shall be downward hurl'd! We follow the King, the King of the world.
On-ward, till vic-tory's flags are furled! We follow the King, the King of the world.

CHORUS. SOP. AND ALTO.

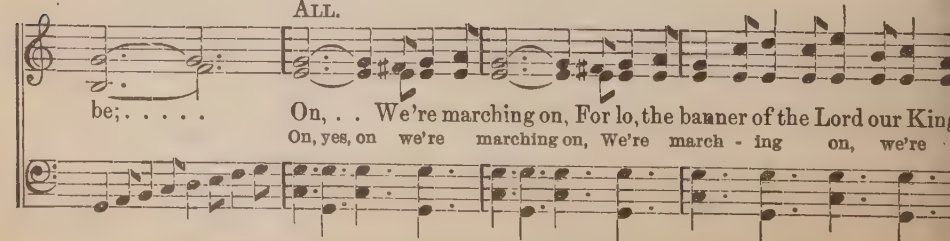


On, . . . we're marching on, . . . For lo, the ban-ner of the Lord our King is



c'ar us; Then ev-er on, we're marching on, For by His vict'ry we shall more than conqu

ALL.



be; On, . . We're marching on, For lo, the banner of the Lord our King
On, yes, on we're marching on, We're march - ing on, we're

Forward, Follow the Lord Our King!—Concluded.

o'er us, Then ev - er on, . . . we're marching on - ward, Beneath the
march - ing on, then on, yes, on we're march - ing on, Be -

ban - ner bright, the ban - ner bright, The standard of the roy - al, Sav - iour King.
neath the ban - ner; On, yes, on, march - ing on.

D. C.

. 123. How Firm a Foundation.

G. KEITH.

M. PORTOGALLO.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with Thee, O be not dis - may'd, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor - row shall
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath lean'd for re - pose, I will not—I will not de -

ex - cellent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said,—To you, who for
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by My
not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy troub - le to bless, And sanc - ti - fy
sert to his foes; That soul—tho' all hell should en - deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er—no,

ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand."
to thee thy deep - est dis - tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress."
nev - er—no, nev - er for - sake! I'll nev - er—no, nev - er—no, nev - er for - sake!"

No. 124.

Praise Ye the Lord.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

G. VERDI.

(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

SOLO, OR ALL IN UNISON.

1. Car - ol so mer - ri - ly, Car - ol so cheer - i - ly; Joy - bells are
 2. Car - ol so mer - ri - ly. Car - ol so cheer - i - ly; Ti - dings we
 3. Car - ol so mer - ri - ly, Car - ol so cheer - i - ly; Glad - ness we

sound-ing near, Ca-dence re-sound-ing clear; Gar-lands we are bring-ing,
 bring to you, Ti - dings we sing to you; Mes-sage we are tell-ing,
 bear to you, Good-will de - clare to you; Hap - py songs re-sound-ing,

Parts.

Prais-es we are sing-ing, List the ech-oes ring-ing, Praise ye the Lord.
 Love di-vine ex-cell-ing, Hark the songs are swell-ing, Praise ye the Lord.
 Tell of joy a-bound-ing, Joy-ful anthems sound-ing, Praise ye the Lord.

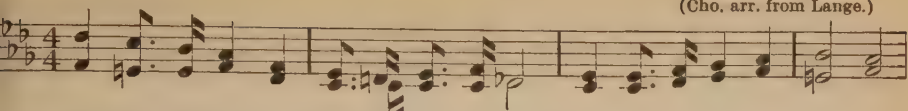
Inst.

Praise ye the Lord, Praise, . . .
 Praise ye,

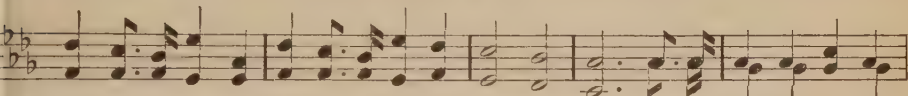
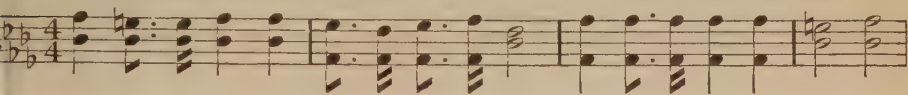
. Praise, O praise ye the Lord.
 praise ye, Praise ye, praise,

Abide Thou with Us.

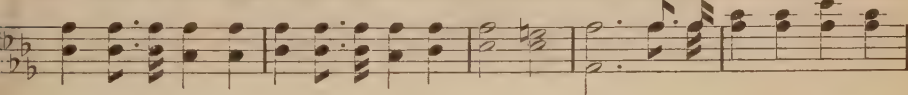
C. AUSTIN MILES.

J. LINCOLN HALL.
(Cho. arr. from Lange.)

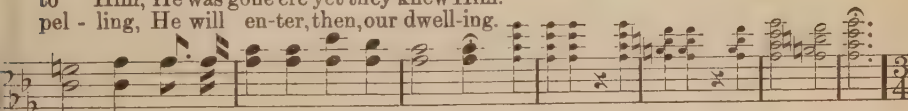
1. Walk-ing with Je - sus on E - ma - us way, Wondrous His words of wis-dom;
 2. Spent is the day, the night is com-ing on, With us a - bide, O stran-ger;
 3. O may we know Him when up - on our way Je - sus with us would tar - ry;



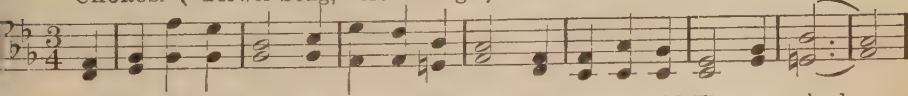
Sad hearts were yearning, Love's fires were burning, That blest day, When at last those lov'd ones
 Twi - light is fall - ing, Night-winds are calling, Day is gone, Tho' their hearts grow closer
 His word be-liev - ing, His grace receiv - ing, That glad day, When our hearts with love com-



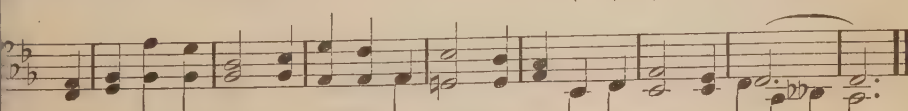
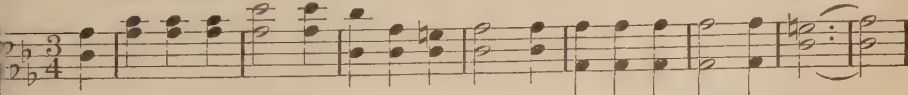
knew Him, Ev - er clos - er drew they to Him.
 to Him, He was gone ere yet they knew Him.
 pel - ling, He will en - ter, then, our dwell - ing.



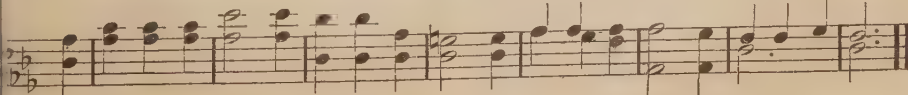
CHORUS. ("Flower Song," from Lange.)



A-bide Thou with us, The day is far spent, O Mas - ter, with Thee we plead;



And on - ly with Thee our souls are content, For with Thee is joy in - deed. . . .
 joy in - deed.



CLAUDE LITTLETON.
Andante maestoso.

SOP. AND ALTO.

HAMILTON GRAY.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

ff 3

1. Once in the eve-ning twi-light, I dreamt a hap-py
2. Then in my dream ce-les-tial, I heard the din of

dream, Me tho't I was in heav'n a-bove, And saw its crys-tal gleam;
strife, With all earth's cares and sor-rows, And bit-ter-ness of life;

cres.

And calm a-mid the glo-ry, There stood a sing-er fair, . .
The cry of lit-tle chil-dren, The moan of the poor and sad, . .

rit.

Who thro' the still-ness of the night, Sent forth this song of pray'r:
This song from God's bright an-gels Was sent to make them glad:

CHORUS. *Unison.*
mf Andante grandioso.

12 8

Fa-ther in heav-en a-bove, Glo-rious and might-y;

A Dream of Paradise.—Concluded.

Parts, f

Send forth Thy Light of Love, O King most might-y! Fa - ther in heaven above,
Fa - - ther,

Glo - rious and might-y; Send forth Thy Light of Love, Thy Light of Love."

b. 127.

O Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. O wor-ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly
2. O tell of His might and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail child - ren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
light, whose can - o - py, space; His char - iots of wrath the deep
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de -
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! How

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - fen - der, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

SOLO OR UNISON.

1. O'er all the way, green palms and blossoms gay Are strewn this
 2. His word goes forth, and people by its might Once more their
 3. Sing and rejoice, O blest Jerusalem, Of all thy

day in fes-tal prepa-ration, Where Je-sus comes, to wipe our
 freedom gain from deg-ra-da-tion, Hu-man-i-ty doth give to
 sons sing the e-man-ci-pa-tion Thro' boundless love, the Christ of

tears a-way, E'en now the throng to welcome him prepare.
 each his right, While those in darkness find restored the light.
 Beth-le-hem Brings faith and hope to thee for-ever-more.

CHORUS.

Join all and sing, his name de-clare, Let ev-'ry voice re-sound with

The Palms.—Concluded.

ac - cla - ma - tion, Ho - san - na! Praised be the Lord!
Join all and sing! His praise de - clare!

Bless Him, who com - eth to bring us sal - va - - - - tion!

129. Praise With Delight.

E. E. HEWITT.

JOHANNES BRAHMS.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

1. Praise the Lord with de - light, In an - them's of love, While the
2. Serve the Lord with de - light, Spread glad - ness a - round; He will
3. Serve the Lord with de - light, Your neigh - bor, as well, In e -

morn - ing is bright, With beams from a - bove. While a greet - ing of cheer, Speaking
gird you with might, Make prais - es re - sound. An - swer promptly to - day, Op - por -
ter - ni - ty bright, Your Sav - iour will tell That your work was 'well done,' Tho' your

gen - tly to all; Do a kind - ness sin - cere, Eve - ning shad - ows will fall.
tu - ni - ty's call, Ere the light fades a - way, Eve - ning shad - ows will fall.
ef - forts seem small; Work, while shin - eth the sun, Eve - ning shad - ows must fall.

SOLO OR UNISON.

1. Flow, flow on life's broad stream, On where heav'n's gold
2. Flow, flow, my soul, flow on, Day must break when
3. Flow, flow, the night is past, Thy frail bark reach

glo - ries gleam; Flow, flow, my soul, flow on,
night is gone; Flow, flow, thy bark shall be,
home at last; Safe, safe, thy song shall be,

God's great love is hov'ring o'er thee.
Night or day where God shall guide thee.
O my soul, praise God thy Giver.

CHORUS. ALL. Unison.

Parts

Rest thee safe in His love, On life's turbulent river; Flow

flow, far to love's fathomless sea; Haste to thy God, the Giver, Flow on, flow on.
flow, flow, flow,

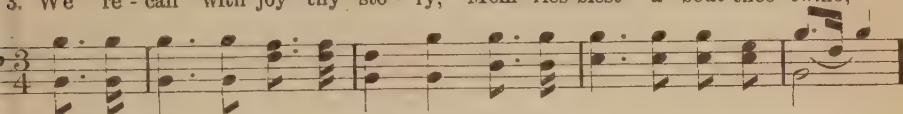
ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

DONIZETTI.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

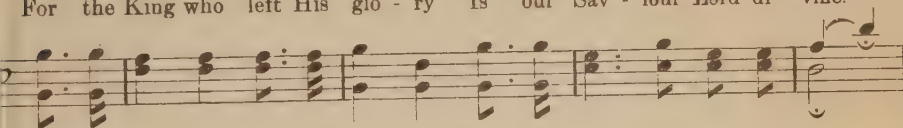
SOP. AND ALTO.



1. Sun - lit sea, what mem'ries gold - en Hov - er round thy tran - quil shore;
 2. Bright thy waves, thy bil - lows swell - ing, O'er thee bends an a - zure sky;
 3. We re - call with joy thy sto - ry, Mem'ries blest a - bout thee twine;



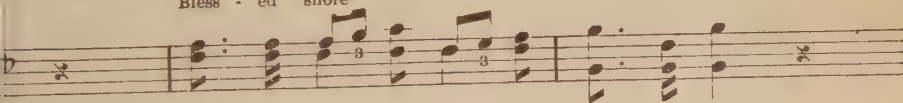
Thro' the a - ges words so old - en, Bring us life for - ev - er - more!
 As the Sav - iour, earth is tell - ing, Ti - dings sweet from heav'n on high.
 For the King who left His glo - ry Is our Sav - iour Lord di - vine.



CHORUS.



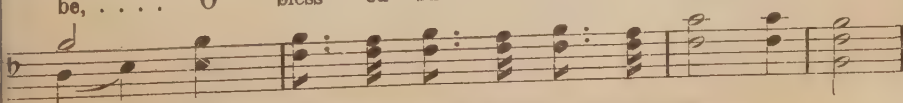
Bless - ed shore where once the Sav - iour trod, Son of
 Bless - ed shore



Man and yet the Son of God; Hal - lowed shall Thy vis - ion
 Son of Man

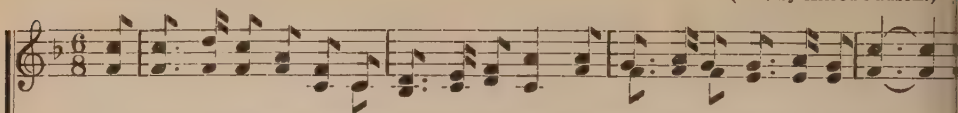


be, O bless - ed sun - lit shore of Gal - i - lee.

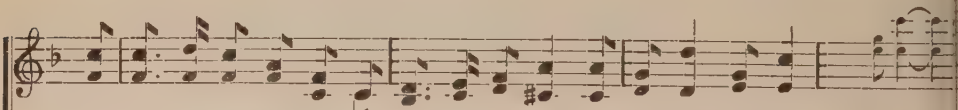


ELsie DUNCAN YALE.

G. D. WILSON.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

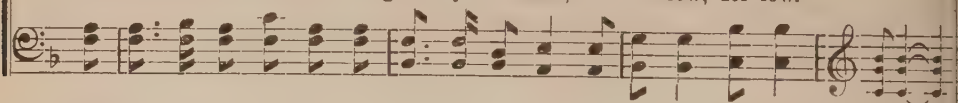


1. The path of His choosing leads onward to light, His pres-ence is with me for aye;
2. The path of His choosing leads onward to God, A path-way of serv-ice and love;
3. The path of His choosing I'll nev - er for-sake, But walk where He guides me each day;



I nev - er will fal - ter but trust in His might, And fol - low, fol - low.
The way that He lead - eth I glad - ly will take, And fol - low, fol - low.
The way that He lead - eth I glad - ly will take, And fol - low, fol - low.

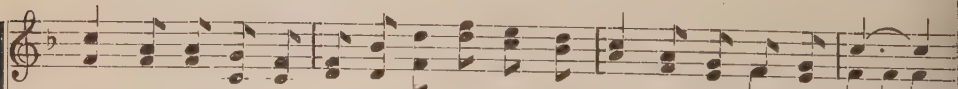
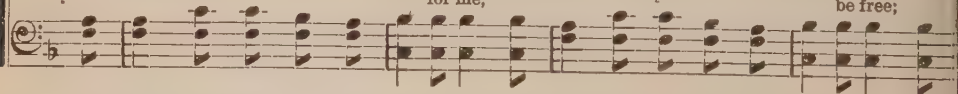
Inst.



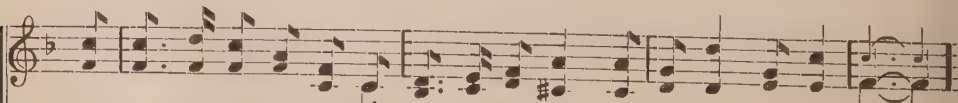
CHORUS.



My path He choos-eth for me, From care I'll ev - er be free; In
for me, be free:



Him a - bid - ing, in Him I'm con - fid - ing, My guide, my help - er is He; is He;



The path of His choosing shall ev - er be mine, I'll fol - low, fol - low on.



ELIZABETH F. GUPTILL.

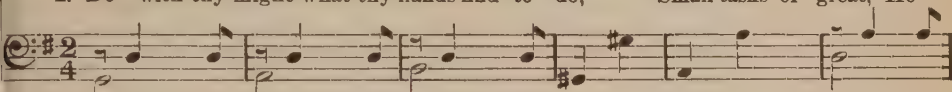
A. RUBINSTEIN.

(Arr. by Wilfred Robertson.)

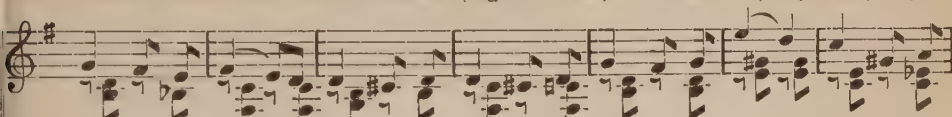
Unison.



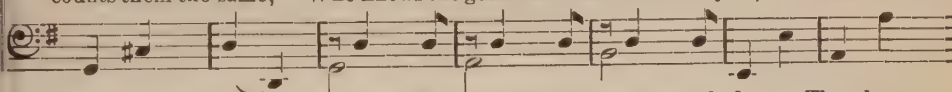
1. Je - sus is call - ing, is call - ing to you, "Rouse thee, my child! My
 2. Do with thy might what thy hands find to do, Small tasks or great, He



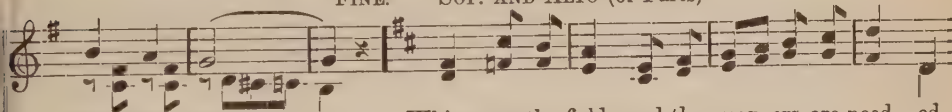
CHO.—Hark! 'Tis the Sav - iour! He's call - ing for thee, "Has - ten, my child, my



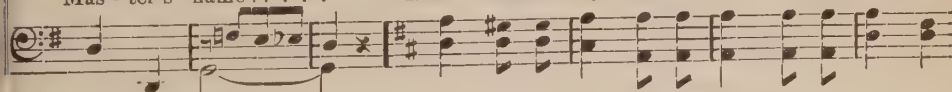
work waits for thee; Lo, in my vineyard there's work yet to do, Come, la - bor
 counts them the same; Who knows the good that a small deed may do, Done in the



work waits for you; Tho' my sal - va - tion is boundless and free, Thou hast a
 FINE. SOP. AND ALTO (or Parts).

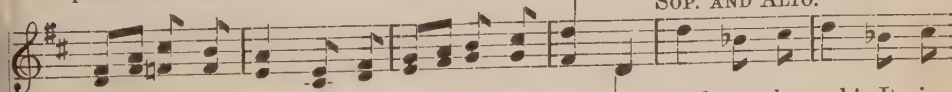


there with me." White are the fields, and the reap - ers are need - ed,
 Mas - ter's name? Has - ten the day that so sure - ly is dawn - ing!

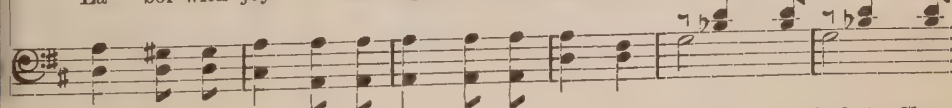


part to do."

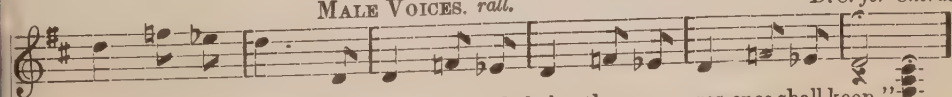
SOP. AND ALTO.



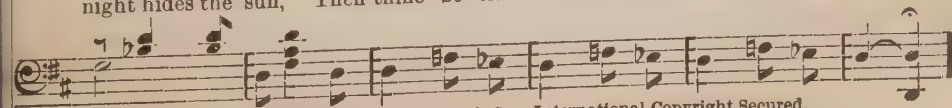
Shall some be lost while the call is un - heed - ed? Forth to the work! It is
 La - bor with joy in the light of the morn - ing; Work with thy might till the

MALE VOICES. *rall.*

D. C. for Chorus.



no time to sleep! I'll strength - en and help thee, my pres - ence shall keep."
 night hides the sun, Then thine be the words of the Mas - ter: "Well done."



No. 134.

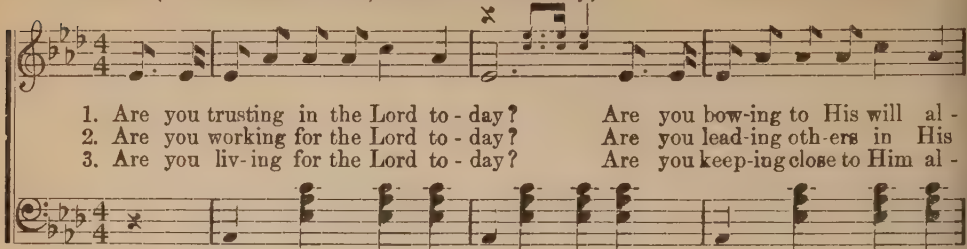
Are You Trusting?

ELIZABETH F. GUPTILL.

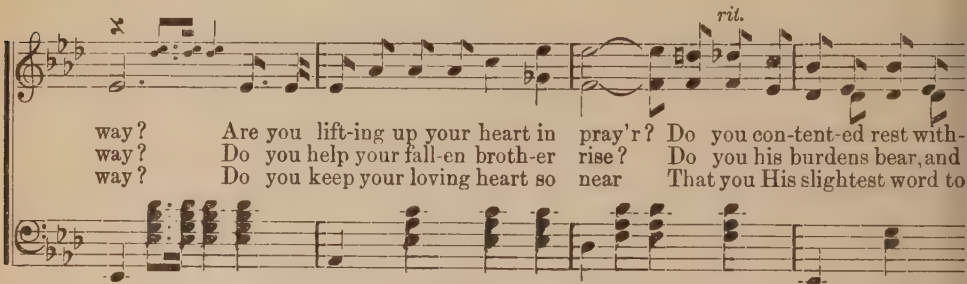
SOLO (or all voices in unison, or Female voices only).

G. VERDI.

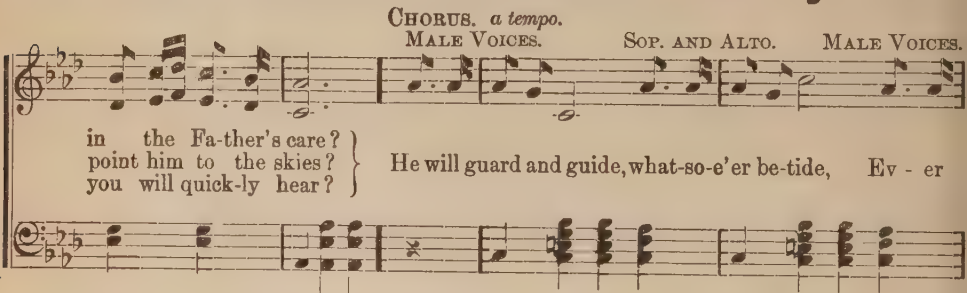
(Arr. by Wilfred Robertson.)



1. Are you trusting in the Lord to - day? Are you bow-ing to His will al -
 2. Are you working for the Lord to - day? Are you lead-ing oth-ers in His
 3. Are you liv-ing for the Lord to - day? Are you keep-ing close to Him al -

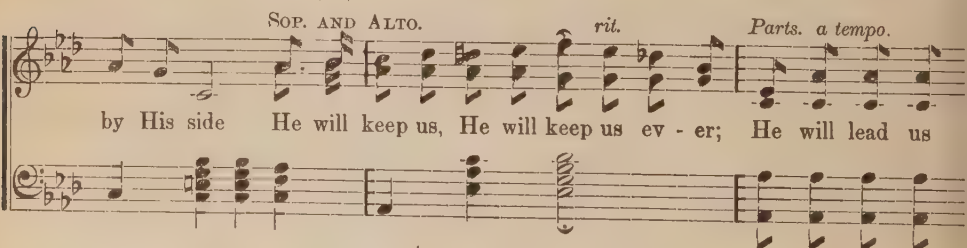


way? Are you lift-ing up your heart in pray'r? Do you con-tent-ed rest with-
 way? Do you help your fall-en broth-er rise? Do you his burdens bear, and
 way? Do you keep your loving heart so near That you His slightest word to



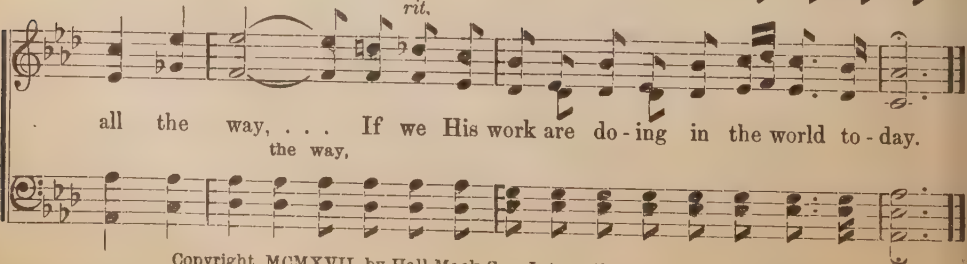
CHORUS. *a tempo.*
 MALE VOICES. SOP. AND ALTO. MALE VOICES.

in the Fa-ther's care? }
 point him to the skies? } He will guard and guide, what-so-e'er be-tide, Ev - er
 you will quick-ly hear? }



SOP. AND ALTO. *rit.* *Parts. a tempo.*

by His side He will keep us, He will keep us ev - er; He will lead us

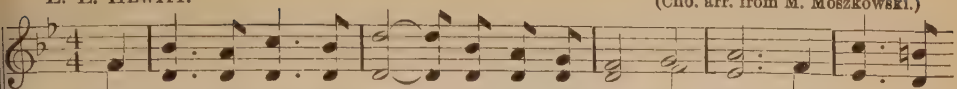


rit.

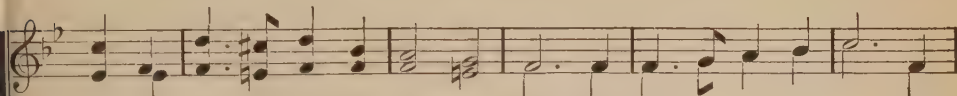
all the way, . . . If we His work are do-ing in the world to - day.
 the way,

Sing His Precious Name.

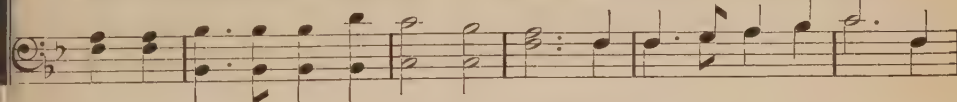
E. E. HEWITT.

ALFRED JUDSON.
(Cho. arr. from M. Moszkowski.)

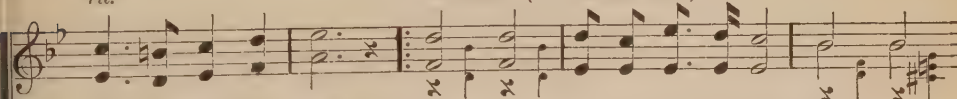
1. We sing His pre-cious name, Who our Re-deem-er came; Our songs of
 2. We sing His life on earth, His low-ly man-ger-birth; His won-drous
 3. We sing the Cru-ci-fied; Bright gates He o-pen'd wide! O bound-less



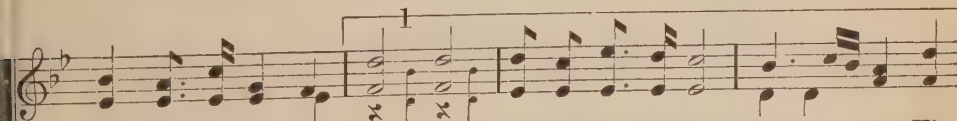
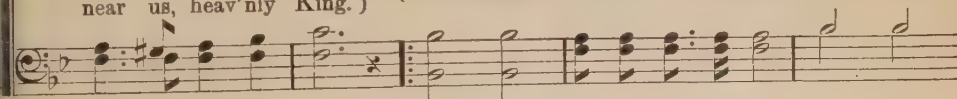
love we lift a-bove, With hearts a - flame; Him-self for us He gave, And
 deeds, re-liev-ing needs; His match-less worth; We sing re-deem-ing grace, And
 Love, en-throned a-bove, With us a - bidel! And while Thy name we sing, Be

*rit.*

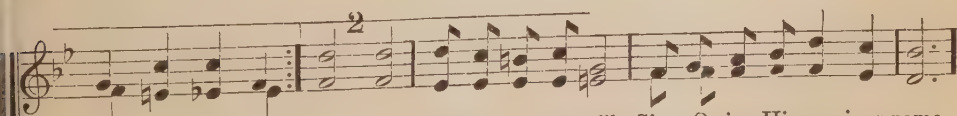
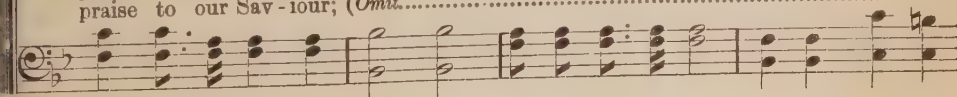
CHORUS. (M. Moszkowski.)



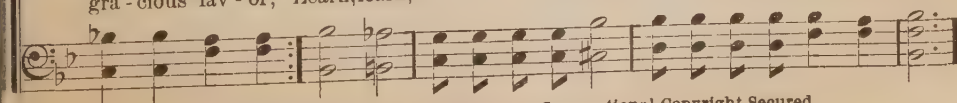
died our souls to save. } Joy, joy, in His precious name; Sing, sing,
 ear-ly seek His face. } Come, come, sing of Je-sus still; Sing, sing,
 near us, heav'nly King.



praise to our Sav-iour; Bless Him, boundless love proclaim; Hap-py in His
 praise to our Sav-iour; (Omit.....)

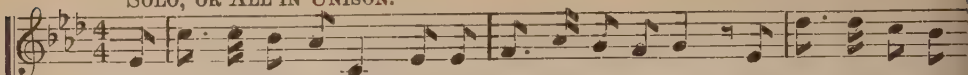


gra-cious fav-or; Learn, learn, now to do His will; Sing, O sing His precious name.



ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

SOLO, OR ALL IN UNISON.

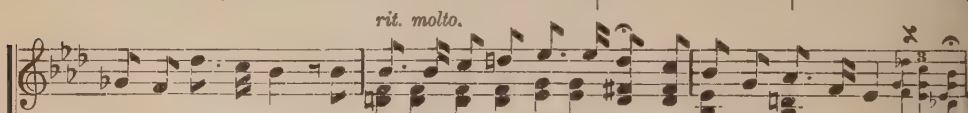
HAMILTON GRAY.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)


1. O bless - ed fields of Ju - dah, Which once the Master trod, The Son of Man so
2. O sun - lit hill of bless - ing, Where once the Master taught, And mes - sage from the
3. O Gal - i - lee so ho - ly, Where in His wondrous love, He told of life a -



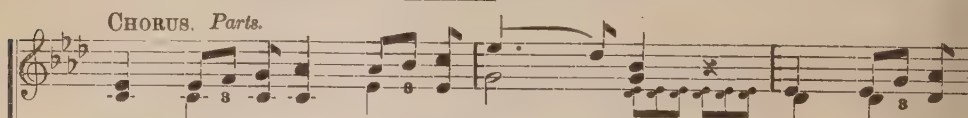
low - ly. And yet the Son of God. He came with help and heal - ing, All
high - est, To low - ly heart - ed brought. O sweet the words of prom - ise, Up -
ter - nal, In roy - al realms a - bove. We too may seek to serve Him, And

rit. molto.



prom - ise to ful - fill, And He who trod those paths of yore, Is friend and helper still.
on that ho - ly hill, And He who taught in days of yore, Is friend and teacher still.
do His bless - ed will, And He who dwelt in Gal - i - lee, Is friend and helper still.

CHORUS. *Parts.*



Sav - iour, we bless Thee and praise . . . Thee, Ev - er Thy



name a - dore; Thou art our help e'er un -

* Accompaniment in triplets.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

0 Blessed Fields of Judah.—Concluded.

fail - - ing As in the days of yore.

No. 137.

God is Love.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.
SOP. AND ALTO.

L. VAN BEETHOVEN.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

1. Have you heard the whis-per of the breeze? God is love, God is love!
2. Have you heard the birds' ex-ult-ant notes? God is love, God is love!
3. Have you heard the sing-ing of the sea? God is love, God is love!

Have you heard the murm'ring of the trees, Sing-ing soft-ly, sweet-ly, "God is love?"
Down from distant heights the car-ol floats, Ring-ing glad-ly, clear-ly, "God is love!"
Where the crest-ed bil-lows toss so free, Tell-ing, tell-ing ev-er, "God is love!"

CHORUS.

Bless-ed song, ech-o on, Glad mes-sage sound for-ev-er; Ring-ing

'neath the ra-diant skies a-bove, God is love, God is love!

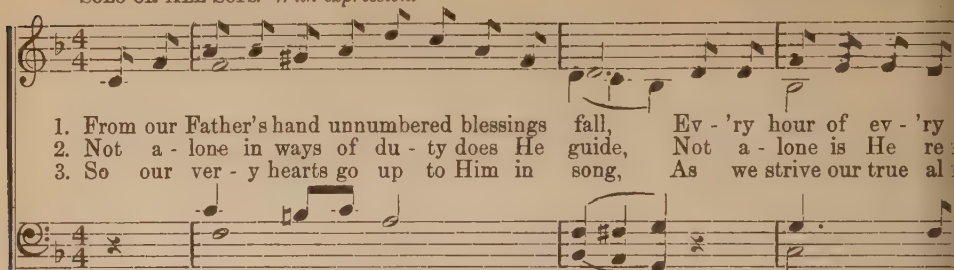
No. 138.

Songs to Our King.

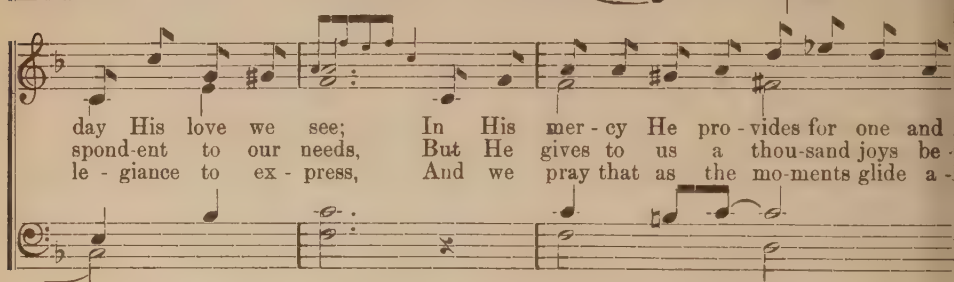
EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

SOLO OR ALL SOPRS. *With expression.*

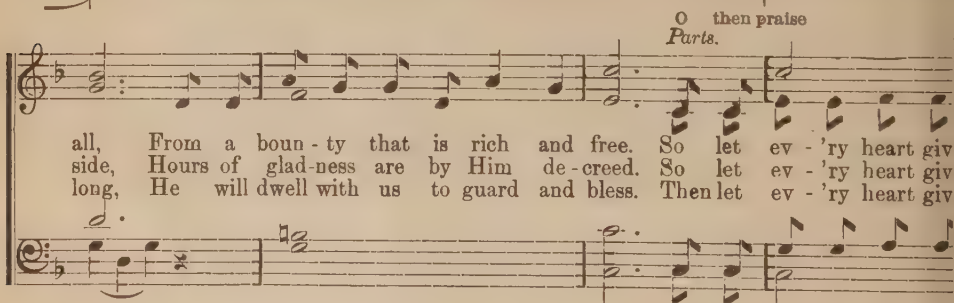
J. LINCOLN HALL.
(Cho. arr. from Molloy.)



1. From our Father's hand unnumbered blessings fall, Ev - 'ry hour of ev - 'ry
2. Not a - lone in ways of du - ty does He guide, Not a - lone is He re
3. So our ver - y hearts go up to Him in song, As we strive our true a

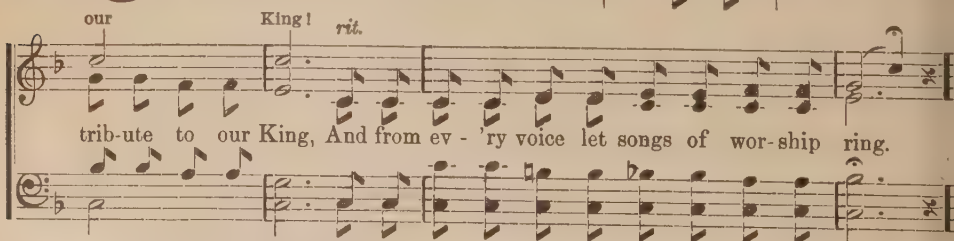


day His love we see; In His mer - cy He pro - vides for one and
spond - ent to our needs, But He gives to us a thou - sand joys be
le - giance to ex - press, And we pray that as the mo - ments glide a -



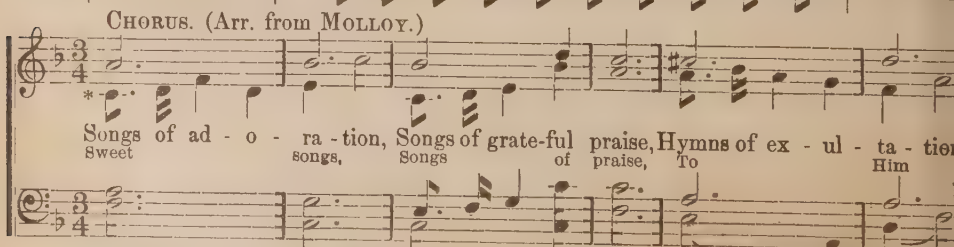
O then praise
Parts.

all, From a boun - ty that is rich and free. So let ev - 'ry heart giv
side, Hours of glad - ness are by Him de - creed. So let ev - 'ry heart giv
long, He will dwell with us to guard and bless. Then let ev - 'ry heart giv



our King! *rit.*

trib - ute to our King, And from ev - 'ry voice let songs of wor - ship ring.



CHORUS. (Arr. from MOLLOY.)

* Songs of ad - o - ra - tion, Songs of grate - ful praise, Hymns of ex - ul - ta - tion
Sweet songs, Songs of praise, To Him

* In first half of chorus the Alto carries the melody, and should be prominent. A splendid effect may be produced by having Soprano, Tenor and Bass hum their parts.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Songs to Our King.—Concluded.

rit.

To our Lord we'll raise; Loy - al hearts shall bless Him, Loy - al lips shall sing,
Now raise;

ad lib.

An-thems of re - joic - ing, Songs to our King, Sweet songs to our King.

No. 139.

We Would See Jesus.

ANNA B. WARNER.

F. MENDELSSOHN.

1. We would see Je - sus— for the shad-ows length - en A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus— the great Rock foun - da - tion, Where - on our
3. We would see Je - sus— this is all we're need - ing, Strength, joy, and

lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak
feet were set with sov'-rein grace; Nor life, nor death, with all their
will - ing - ness, come with the sight; We would see Je - sus. dy - ing

faith to strength-en For the last wea - ri - ness—the fi - nal strife.
ag - i - ta - tion, Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
ris - en, plead - ing Then wel - come, day! And fare - well mor - tal night!

No. 140.

Serve the Lord in Youth.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

J. LINCOLN HALL.
(Arr. from Jules Granier.)

1. Serve the Lord in the days of youth, Learn His law and ac - cept His truth; Sing His
 2. Give to Him what He gave to you, Buoy-ant strength and a courage true; Ring-ing
 3. Serve Him then, ev-'ry youthful day, Choose His guidance without de-lay; Waste no

praise with a read-y tongue, While the heart is young, While yet the heart is young.
 voic-es and eyes a-light, Souls all pure and white, Unstained and pure and white.
 part of these precious years, Youth soon dis-appears, Too soon it dis-appears.

CHORUS. (Arr. from Jules Granier.)

Unison.

Serve the Lord in youth-ful days, Do His will and walk His ways,

Wait not for what the years may bring, . . . But serve Him, O

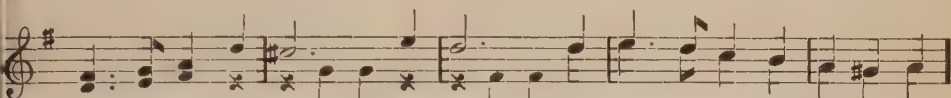
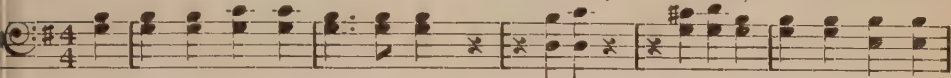
serve Him; While life is like the spring, O serve our Lord and King.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

WALTER G. TYLER.



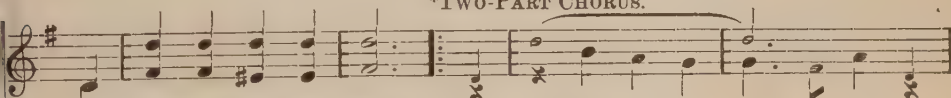
1. To wor-ship in Thy tem-ple, Lord, We come, we come; To learn more of Thy
 2. To sing sweet songs of love and praise, We come, we come; To Him who fills with
 3. To tell the sto-ry of His love, We come, we come; To praise His name who



ho - ly word, We come, we come; And while we gath - er here to - day,
 joy our days, We come, we come; Then all u - nit - ed let us sing,
 reigns a - bove, We come, we come; Then let us sound the gos - pel call,



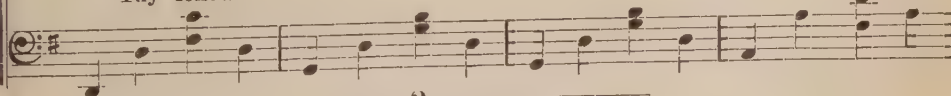
*TWO-PART CHORUS.



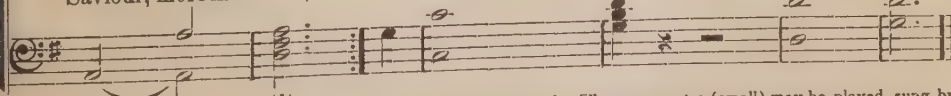
O meet with us we pray. } We come,..... We come to learn of Thee,
 And make His tem-ple ring. }
 And "crown Him Lord of all." }



come,..... We come,.....
 Thy follow'rs e'er to be, O may we strive to be, Dear



Saviour, more like Thee; O may we e'er be faith-ful 'til Thy face we see.



* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

E. E. HEWITT.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Praise the Lord, whose love befriending us, Dai - ly mer - cies new is send - ing us;
 2. When we pray our Fa - ther hear - ing us, Sends a prom - ise sweet - ly cheer - ing us;
 3. Praise the Lord, the King all - glo - ri - ous, O - ver sin and death vic - to - ri - ous;

Praise Him with de - light, whose sav - ing might Will guide our steps a - right.
 For He knows our needs and on - ward leads, His grace all thought ex - ceeds.
 While His mer - cies throng, ring out a song, A car - ol loud and strong.

***CHORUS.** O praise the Lord, whose gifts outpoured, Have crowned our

O praise the Lord, whose gifts outpoured, Have crowned our days

days and cheered our ways; O praise the Lord!

. and cheered our ways; O praise the Lord! Our hearts re -

Our hearts re - cord

Parts.

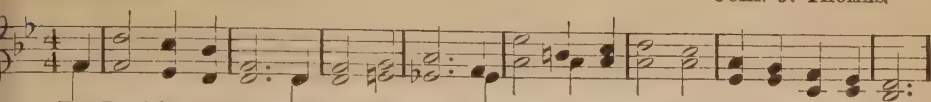
cord Sweet tokens of His love, With blessings from a - bove.
 with blessings from a - bove.

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes, (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

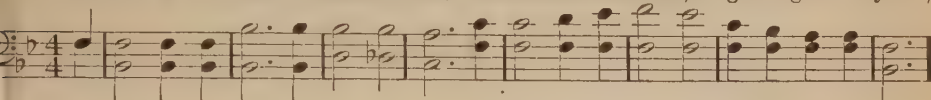
The Lord is My Light.

EDNA RANDOLPH WORRELL.

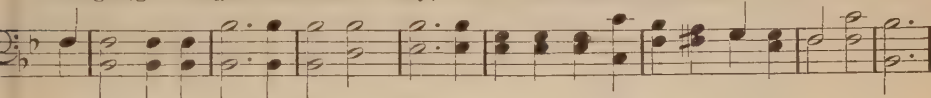
JOHN J. THOMAS.



1. The Lord is my light, my star of morn, The dawn of my hope in life that's heaven-born;
2. The Lord is my light, my radiant way, My morning of joy that glo - ri - fies the day;
3. The Lord is my light, all lights in one, The moon and the stars, the glowing mid - day sun;



The dark shades of night away must fly, When love divine within doth shine, From God on high.
No cloud need o'ercast my hap - py sky, When love divine within doth shine, From God on high.
No bright, glitt'ring orb need stud the sky, When love divine within doth shine, From God on high.



* CHORUS.

My light and my sal - va - tion be;



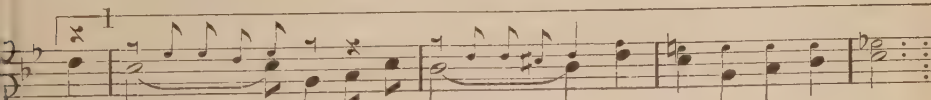
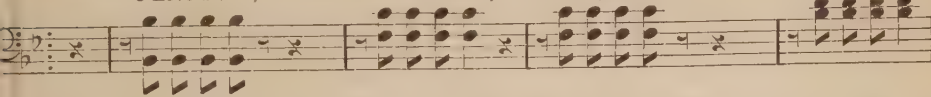
Shine on, O Love di - vine, . . . My light and my sal - va - tion ever be;

O Love divine,

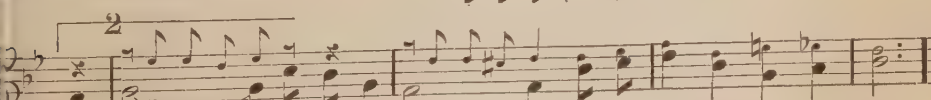
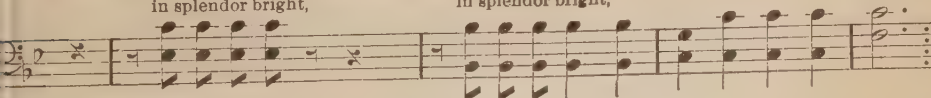
O Love divine,

Shine on, shine on,

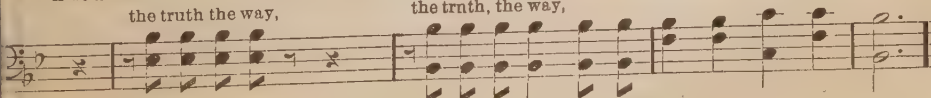
my light to be;



Shine on, in splendor bright, To guide my steps a - right.
in splendor bright, in splendor bright,



Thou art the Truth, the Way, That shall lead to per - fect day.
the truth the way, the truth, the way,



* A few selected voices may sing the upper (small notes), or they may be sung by Altos, as though written an octave lower.

E. E. HEWITT.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

SOP. AND ALTO.

1. In the morning of life we are sing - ing, Our hearts to the Lord we are bring-ing;
 2. In the morning of life we are tell - ing Of goodness and mer-cy ex - cel - ling;
 3. In the morning of life we would ren-der A serv-ice of joy, sweet and ten-der;

Now the bells of the gos-pel are ring - ing, Pro-claiming redeem-ing love;
 Bless-ed sto - ry, the darkness dis - pel - ling, Pro-claiming redeem-ing love;
 Lighting souls with the heav-en - ly splen - dor, Pro-claiming redeem-ing love;

ALL. Parts. *rit.*
 Praise the Lord! . . . Praise the Lord! . . . In the morning of life we're sing-ing.
 Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

CHORUS.
SOP. AND ALTO.

Come with re-joice - ing, grat - i-tude voic-ing, Prais - ing our

Sav-iour, bound-less in grace; Come with re-joice - ing, grat - i-tude

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes, (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

In the Morning of Life.—Concluded.

voice - ing; Come! In the morning of life, we will seek His face.

No. 145. Speak, Work and Live for Christ.

E. E. HEWITT.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Go forth to speak for Christ to-day; His mer-cies tell, His prais-es swell; His mes-sag-
 2. Go forth to work for Christ to-day; The gospel field rich fruit will yield; Plant seeds of
 3. Go forth to live for Christ to-day, And be of cheer, for He is near; His ban-ner

* TWO-PART CHORUS.
 { Live Live for for Christ, Christ,
 es of love convey, And in His keeping dwell. } { Live to-day for Christ your Saviour,
 bless-ing by the way, New joys will be revealed. } { Speak to Him in words of gladness,
 lift, His cross display, With loy-al-ty sin-cere. }

day Sav by our, day, King, Live 1 for Christ, all the
 Happy will the moments be, Happy in His loving fa - vor, Happy in His graces o
 Ev rywhere your colors show; (Omit.....)

way; Live 2 for His glo - ry, each bless - ed day.
 free; Work for him, in paths of sad-ness, Seeds of conso-la-tion sow.

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.
 Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. If we are following Christ each day, And striv-ing by His might To walk the
 2. Win one for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Don't miss the blessing sweet, Which comes with
 3. If we would win one pre-cious soul For Je - sus ev - 'ry day, The world would

straight and nar-row way That leads to life and light, Then ev-'ry day our aim should be,
 lead - ing precious souls To our Redeemer's feet. Have faith in pray'r to do and dare,
 soon be won for Christ, The "Truth, the Life, the Way." Then do not wait, but speak the word,

* TWO-PART CHORUS.

To win one for the right. } Win one, win one,
 . And nev - er know de - feat. } { Win one for Je - sus ev - 'ry
 To some one while we may. } { Win one for Je - sus ev - 'ry

one ev-'ry day,
 day, From paths of sin and wrong, to sing the vic-tor's song; Out in the
 day, From paths of sin and wrong, to sing the vic-tor's song; O en-ter

Win one, win one, one ev-'ry day,
 world of sin and woe, They're in the paths of wrong, but they long
 now in - to the fray, (Omit.....)

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes, (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

Win One Every Day.—Concluded.

2
Win one for Je - - - sus ev - 'ry day.

Je - sus' love to know. Win one, win one for Je - sus, win one ev - 'ry day.

Musical notation for the song 'Win One Every Day.—Concluded.' The first system shows a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are 'Win one for Je - - - sus ev - 'ry day.' The second system shows a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are 'Je - sus' love to know. Win one, win one for Je - sus, win one ev - 'ry day.'

No. 147. In the Service of the King.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

WALTER G. TYLER.

Musical notation for the song 'In the Service of the King.' The first system shows a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are 'In the paths of life from day to day, You can make fair blos-soms spring, We can lift a wea - ry load of care, By a cheer - ful kind - ly word; We can bright-en skies so dull and drear, We can whis - per hope di - vine;'

1. In the paths of life from day to day, You can make fair blos-soms spring,
2. We can lift a wea - ry load of care, By a cheer - ful kind - ly word;
3. We can bright-en skies so dull and drear, We can whis - per hope di - vine;

Musical notation for the song 'In the Service of the King.' The second system shows a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are 'By the kind - ly deeds a - long the way, In the serv - ice of the King. And the joy di - vine with oth - ers share, As we point them to our Lord. We can lead for Christ, the Help - er near, As for Him we seek to shine.'

By the kind - ly deeds a - long the way, In the serv - ice of the King.
And the joy di - vine with oth - ers share, As we point them to our Lord.
We can lead for Christ, the Help - er near, As for Him we seek to shine.

Musical notation for the song 'In the Service of the King.' The third system shows a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are 'By the kind - ly deeds a - long the way, In the serv - ice of the King. And the joy di - vine with oth - ers share, As we point them to our Lord. We can lead for Christ, the Help - er near, As for Him we seek to shine.'

Musical notation for the song 'In the Service of the King.' The fourth system shows a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are 'By the kind - ly deeds a - long the way, In the serv - ice of the King. And the joy di - vine with oth - ers share, As we point them to our Lord. We can lead for Christ, the Help - er near, As for Him we seek to shine.'

* TWO-PART CHORUS.

Just a word of joy and cheer, Just a word, hope to bring;

Musical notation for the song 'In the Service of the King.' The fifth system shows a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are 'Just a word of joy and cheer, Just a word, hope to bring;'

Just a word, a word of hap-pi-ness and cheer, Just a word, glad hope to bring;

Musical notation for the song 'In the Service of the King.' The sixth system shows a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are 'Just a word, a word of hap-pi-ness and cheer, Just a word, glad hope to bring;'

Deeds of love we may do here, Deeds of love for our King.

Musical notation for the song 'In the Service of the King.' The seventh system shows a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are 'Deeds of love we may do here, Deeds of love for our King.'

O the kind - ly deeds that we may do while here, In the serv - ice of the King.

Musical notation for the song 'In the Service of the King.' The eighth system shows a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are 'O the kind - ly deeds that we may do while here, In the serv - ice of the King.'

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes, (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

GEORGIE TILLMAN SNEAD.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Pi - lot me, O gracious Sav-iour, For the storms of life beat hard; Helpless I with-
 2. All unknown the fu-ture dan-ger, All unknown the farther shore; Guide my barque safe
 3. Bid my fainting heart take courage, Trusting Thee I fear no ill; Tho' the storms may

* TWO-PART CHORUS.

Guide me, O

my

out Thy guid-ance, Be Thou near to guide and guard.
 to Thy ha - ven, Still for me the breakers roar. } Guide me, O my loving Saviour,
 o'er me gath - er, Thou can'st all their raging still.

Sav - - iour, Be my guide; Thro' morn¹
 Ev - er be my guide; Thro' the morn of youth Be ev - er at my side; No matter where I go,

of youth be at my side. ² *Slower.*
 Or what my my lot may be, I know I'm ever safe with Thee; And no matter where I go,

Or what my lot may be, I may safe - ly, sure - ly trust in Thee.

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes, (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

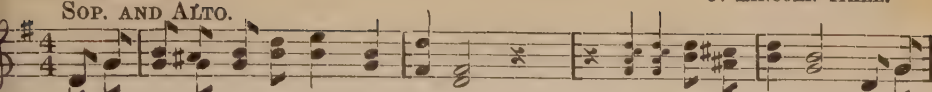
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

He is Calling.

E. E. HEWITT.

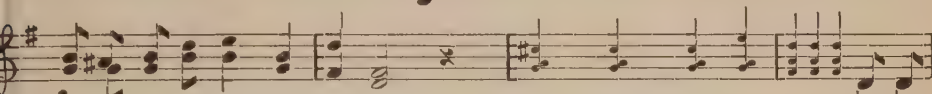
SOP. AND ALTO.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

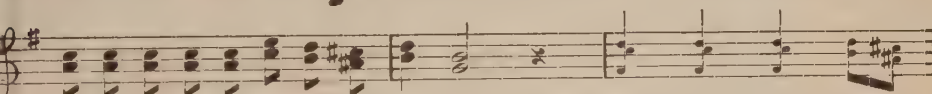
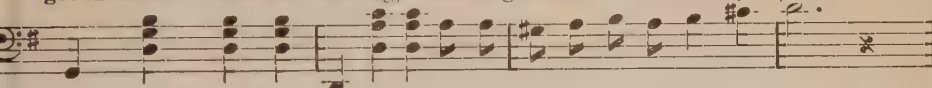


1. O the Mas-ter to our hearts is call-ing, He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing; Hear His
 2. To a serv-ice full of peace and gladness, He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing; Bear the
 3. O the Mas-ter to our hearts is call-ing, He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing; And His

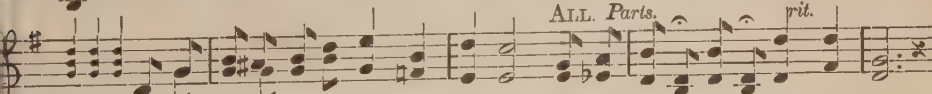
MALE VOICES.



voice in ten-der ac-cents fall-ing, As we lis-ten to His ho - ly Word; He is
 gos - pel cheer to those in sad-ness, Tell the wondrous message we have heard; Let us
 goodness is our souls en - thralling, Learning wisdom from His ho - ly Word; In His



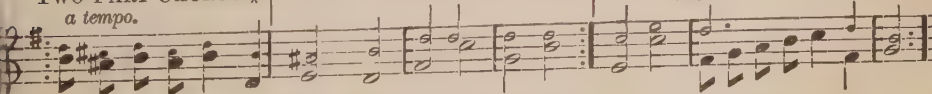
call-ing us to lives of joy and beau - ty, While in rev' rence, at His mer - cy - seat we
 en - ter on this high and ho - ly mis - sion; If we seek to please Him, He will teach us
 steps of mer - cy, ev - er press-ing on - ward, With abounding grace, His children He'll en -



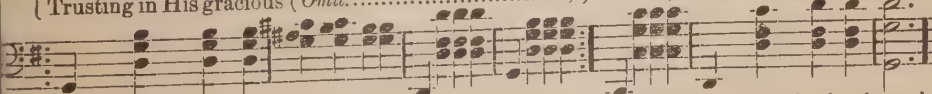
bow, Love will sweetly hallow ev - 'ry du - ty; He is calling, calling, call-ing now.
 how; Blessed aim, inspiring grand am - bit-ion; He is calling, calling, call-ing now.
 dow, Un - to others, we shall bring a bless-ing; He is calling, calling, call-ing now.



TWO-PART CHORUS.*

a tempo.

{ Lis-ten to our Friend and Sav - iour, Call - ing, call-ing; }
 { Trusting in His gracious (Omit.....) } fav - or, Listen to Him calling now.



* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes, (small) may be played, sung by few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

DUET.—Sop. and Alto.

1. Lord of Gal - i - lee, Lord of Gal - i - lee, We Thy voice of love would now obey;
 2. Lord of Gal - i - lee, Lord of Gal - i - lee, Sadden'd hearts to Thee for comfort came;
 3. Lord of Gal - i - lee, Lord of Gal - i - lee, We would follow where Thy steps have trod

And we fol-low Thee, glad-ly fol-low Thee, Where Thy loving hand shall lead the way.
 We would helpers be, joy-ous help-ers be, Bringing cheer to others in Thy name.
 Ev - er faith-ful - ly, ev - er faith-ful - ly, For the path of serv-ice leads to God.

*TWO-PART CHORUS.

We follow on, We follow on, Thy call with joy we will o - bey;
 Then on, Then on, Thy call with joy o - bey;

We follow on, We follow on, With joy we go where Thou hast trod.
 Then on, Then on, With joy where Thou hast trod.

SOP. AND ALTO.
 Then on, we fol-low on, Thy call with joy o - bey;
 MALE VOICES.

* The Alto and Male voices sing the lower notes of top staff. Soprano sing small notes of top staff.

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Lord of Galilee.—Concluded.

Two-Part. We fol-low on, We fol-low on,

Then on, Then on, Paths of serv-ice ev-er lead to God.

.151. There's a Way That Leads to Glory.

CARRIE LEE BOWYER.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

There's a way that leads to glo-ry, Bless-ed homeland of the soul,
 There's a way that leads to glo-ry, All my doubts have passed a-way;
 I am press-ing on each mo-ment, And I shall no lon-ger roam,
 I am weak and all un-wor-thy, Yet I know He'll un-der-stand—
 1. that leads to glo-ry, the soul,

Where the shores are bright and gold-en, Where no storm-y bil-low's roll.
 For I know that Christ my Sav-iour, Walks be-side me all the way.
 For the way that leads to glo-ry. Brings me rest and "home, sweet home."
 When I reach my home in glo-ry, O-ver in that sum-mer land.
 are bright and gold-en,

CHORUS.

Bright way, bright way,
 Bless-ed way, bless-ed way, From the way that leads to heav-en I will

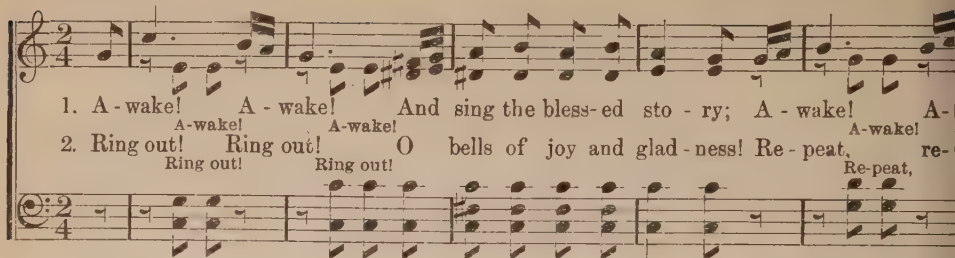
Bright way, bright way, sweet home.
 never roam; Bless-ed way, bless-ed way, Always leading on to home, sweet home.

No. 152.

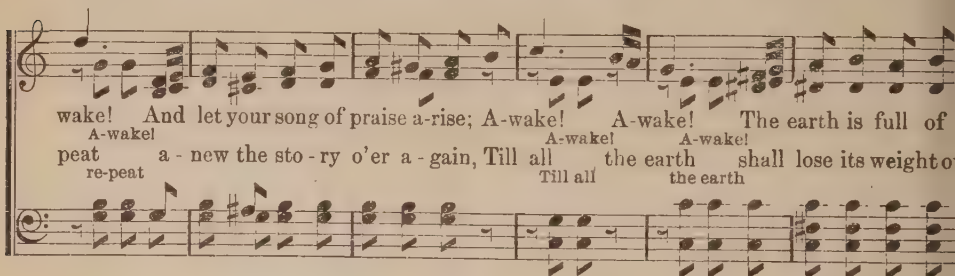
Awakening Chorus.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

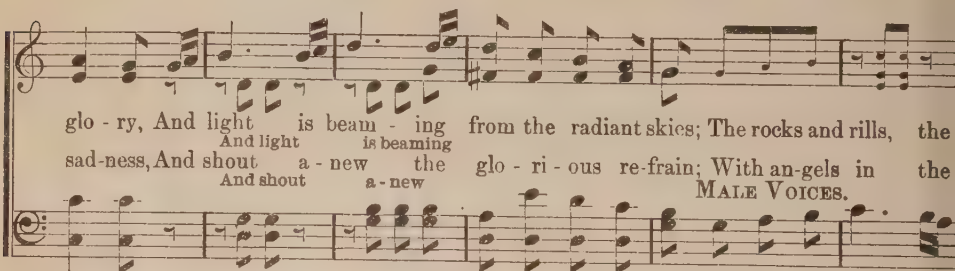
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



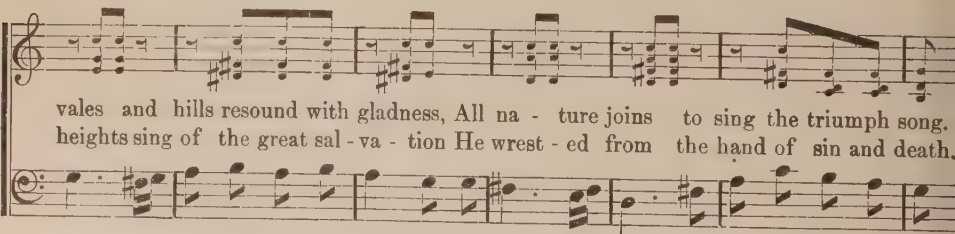
1. A - wake! A - wake! And sing the bless - ed sto - ry; A - wake! A -
A-wake! A-wake! A-wake! A-wake!
 2. Ring out! Ring out! O bells of joy and glad - ness! Re - peat, re -
Ring out! Ring out! Re-peat, Re-peat,



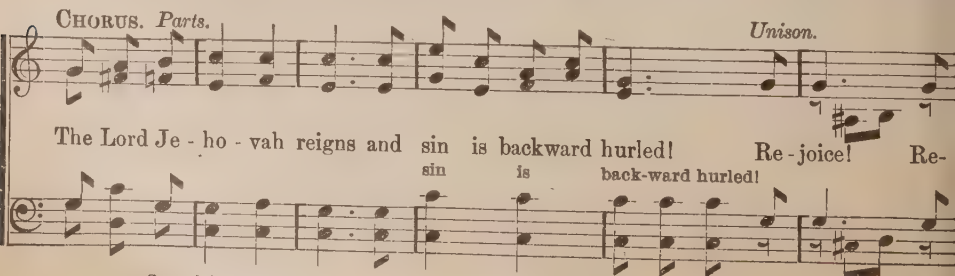
wake! And let your song of praise a-rise; A-wake! A-wake! The earth is full of
A-wake! A-wake! A-wake!
 peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a - gain, Till all the earth shall lose its weight o
re-peat Till all the earth



glo - ry, And light is beam - ing from the radiant skies; The rocks and rills, the
And light is beaming
 sad - ness, And shout a - new the glo - ri - ous re - frain; With an - gels in the
And shout a - new MALE VOICES.



vales and hills resound with gladness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song.
 heights sing of the great sal - va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.



CHORUS. Parts. Unison.
 The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns and sin is backward hurled! Re - joice! Re -
sin is back-ward hurled!

Awakening Chorus.—Concluded.

Parts.

joyce! Lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns! Pro-claim His sov'-reign pow'r to
pow'r

all the world, And let His glo - - rious ban-ner be un furled! Je-
to all the world, And let the grand and glo-rious ban-ner be unfurled! Je - ho - vah

ho - vah reigns! Re-joice! Re-joice! Re-joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!
reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns! Re-joice! Re-joice! Re-joice!

No. 153.

No Shadows Yonder.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR.

(From the "Holy City.")

ALFRED R. GAUL.

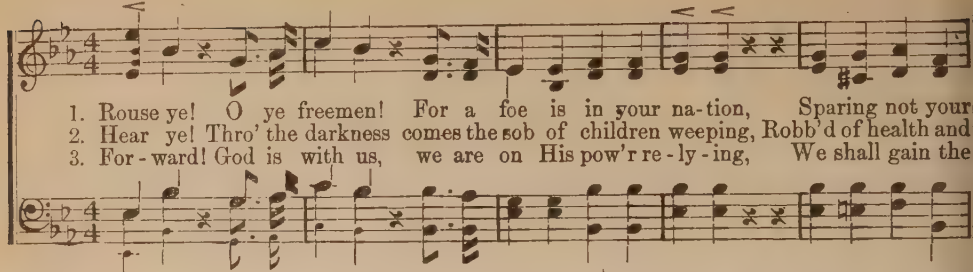
1. No shad-ows yon-der! All light and song! Each day I won-der,
2. No weep-ing yon-der! All fled a-way! While here I wan-der.
3. No part-ing yon-der! No space or time Shall hearts e'er sun-der,
4. None want-ing yon-der! Bought by the Lamb, All gath-ered un-der

And say, "How long Shall time me sun-der From that dear throng?"
Each wea-ry day, I sigh and pon-der My long, long stay.
In that fair clime, Dear-er and fond-er—In friendship sub-lime.
The ev-er-green palm, Loud as night's thunder Swells out the glad psalm.

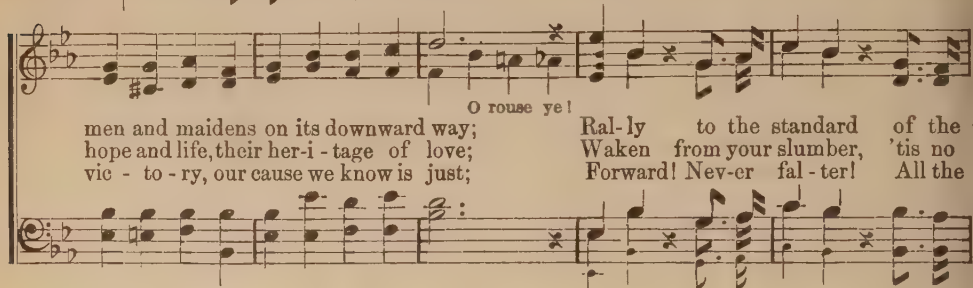
No. 154. My Captain Never Lost a Battle.

C. A. M.

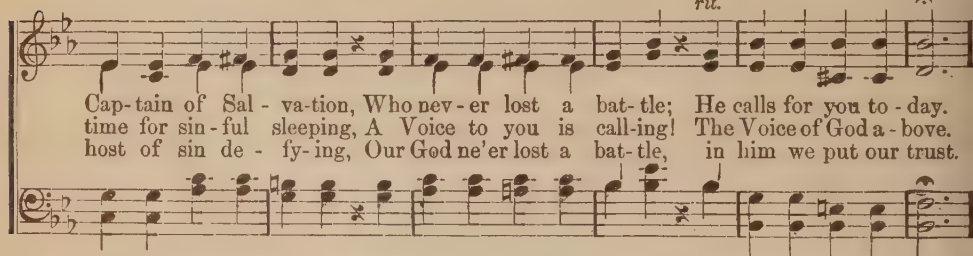
C. AUSTIN MILES.



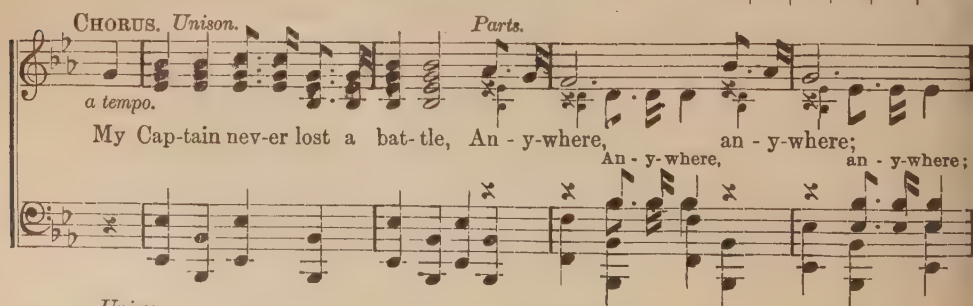
1. Rouse ye! O ye freemen! For a foe is in your nation, Sparing not your
 2. Hear ye! Thro' the darkness comes the sob of children weeping, Robb'd of health and
 3. For-ward! God is with us, we are on His pow'r re-ly-ing, We shall gain th



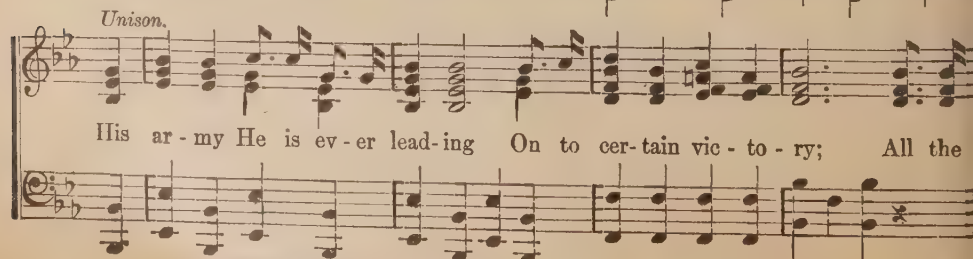
O rouse ye!
 men and maidens on its downward way;
 hope and life, their her-i-tage of love;
 vic-to-ry, our cause we know is just;
 Ral-ly to the standard of the
 Waken from your slumber, 'tis no
 Forward! Nev-er fal-ter! All the



Cap-tain of Sal-va-tion, Who nev-er lost a bat-tle; He calls for you to-day.
 time for sin-ful sleeping, A Voice to you is call-ing! The Voice of God a-bove.
 host of sin de-fy-ing, Our God ne'er lost a bat-tle, in him we put our trust.



CHORUS. Unison. *a tempo.* Parts.
 My Cap-tain nev-er lost a bat-tle, An-y-where, an-y-where;
 An-y-where, an-y-where;



Unison.
 His ar-my He is ev-er lead-ing On to cer-tain vic-to-ry; All the

My Captain Never Lost a Battle.—Concluded.

host of the world de - fy - ing, With the cross-barred ban-ner fly - ing, Join the

Parts.

might-y ar - my, cry - ing Vic-to - ry! Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry! (Vic - to - ry!)

No. 155.

A Voice is Calling.

F. E. H.

F. E. HATHAWAY.

1. There's a voice I now can hear, And it seems so ver - y near, 'Tis Je - sus, 'tis
 2. I am com-ing, Lord, to Thee, For I've heard Thy love for me, 'Tis wondrous, 'tis
 3. At Thy throne I hum-bly bow, I can see Thy thorn-pierc'd brow, I'm Thine, Lord, I'm

Je - sus, Who is call-ing sweet and clear; I hear Him call-ing, He's call-ing, His
 won-drous, How a love like Thine could be; O El-der Broth-er, O Sav-iour, Come
 Thine, Lord, I sur-ren-der here and now; Praise God, I'm happy, I'm hap-py, My

face I al-most see; I'm sure He's call-ing, He's call-ing, He's call-ing for me.
 in and dwell with me, For I am com-ing, I'm com-ing, I'm com-ing to Thee.
 sins are all for-giv'n, O hal-le-lu-jah, I'm hap-py, I'm hap-py in Him!

GEORGE WALKER WHITCOMB.

CHARLES H. MARSH.

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would see my Friend;
 2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! Glad day! Seemeth I hear their song;
 3. Why should I anxious be? Glad day! Glad day! Lights appear on the shore,
 4. Faithful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will free-ly tell

Dan - gers and troubles would end If Je - sus should come to - day.
 Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If I should go home to - day.
 Storms will affright nev - er more, For he is "at hand" to - day.
 Why I should love him so well, For he is my all to - day.

CHORUS.

Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day? I'll

live for to - day, nor anx - ious be, Je - sus, my Lord, I

soon shall see; Glad 'day! Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day?

C. A. M.

SOP. AND ALTO.

Parts.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. All hail to Thee, E-man-u-ell All hail! All hail! Thy word in
 2. All hail to Thee, E-man-u-ell All hail! All hail! Thy name a -
 3. All hail to Thee, E-man-u-ell All hail! All hail! The strong de -

rit.

heav'n, Thy pow'r on earth shall nev - er, nev - er fail, Shall nev - er, nev - er fail.
 against the strength of sin for - ev - er shall pre-vail, For - ev - er shall pre-vail.
 sire of hosts of sin shall be of no a - vail, Shall be of no a - vail.

CHORUS.

All hail! All hail! All hail! All hail! All hail! All hail! All hail! All hail!

E-man - u - el! E-man - u - el! The host of heav'n and
 All hail! All hail, E-man - u - el! All hail! All hail, E-man - u - el!

hail, E-man - u - el!
 earth's redeemed Thy glories ev - er tell; With Thee the saints who per - severe shall

All hail! All hail, E-man - u - el!

ev - er more in glo - ry dwell, All hail, E-man-u-el! All hail! All hail!
 hail! All hail!

* Small notes for high voices only.

W. F. COSNER.

RICHARD HAINSWORTH.

1. Lift up the gos-pel ban-ner up - on the mountains high. Proclaim the Saviour
 2. Lift up the gos-pel ban-ner, let ev - 'ry sin-ner see The path of woe and
 3. Lift up the gos-pel ban-ner up - on the mountains high, Till o'er the earth it

glo - ry which fills the earth and sky; Go spread the joy - ful ti-dings thro' all the
 dan-ger, that from it he may flee, That all may seek their ref-uge in Christ th
 glo - ry is seen thro' ev - 'ry eye; For Christ shall reign triumphant, and all Hi

world a-round. And tell to dy-ing sin-ners, the way of life is found.
 sin-ners' friend, Who on - ly can up - hold them and keep them to the end.
 foes shall fall, But un - to those that love Him will He be all in all.

CHORUS.

Lift up the bless-ed gos-pel ban-ner Up-on the plains and mountains high,
 and mountains high

Proclaim the Saviour's grace and glo-ry, And sing His praise thro' earth and sky;
 thro' earth and sky

Lift Up the Gospel Banner.—Concluded.

Lift up the bless-ed gos-pel ban-ner, From sea to sea and shore to shore, . . . to shore,
Till ev-'ry na-tion, By His sal - va - tion, Be saved for - ev - er - more, . . . ev - er - more.

No. 159. O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go.

Rev. GEORGE MATHESON.

ALBERT L. PEACE.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, . . . I rest my
2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, . . . I yield my
3. O Joy that seek-est me through pain . . . I can - not
4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, . . . I dare not

wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
flick - 'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray,
close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain,
ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead.

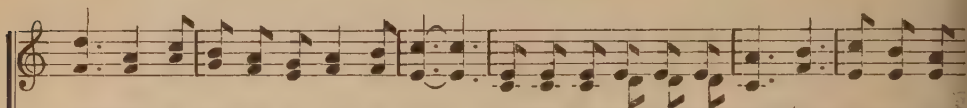
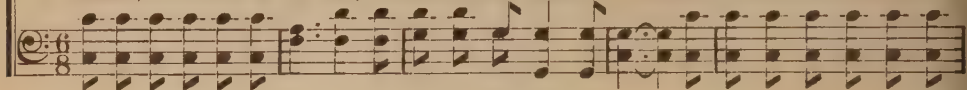
That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er full - er be.
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn should tear - less be.
And feel the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

H. R. P.

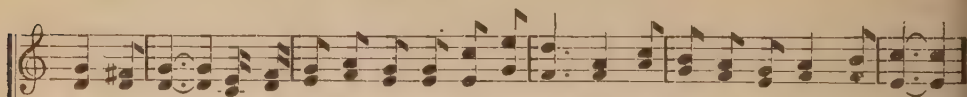
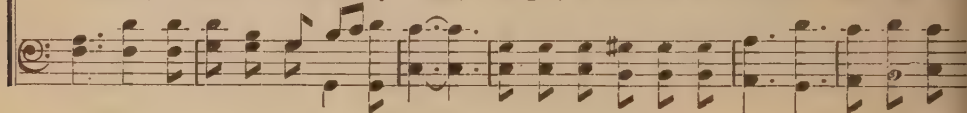
H. R. PALMER.



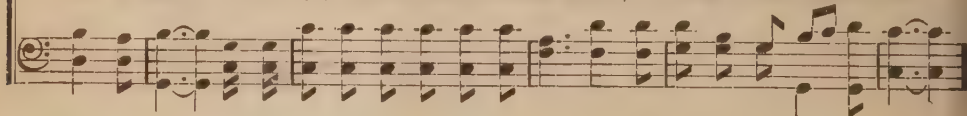
1. Master, the tempest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high! The sky is o'ershadow'd with
2. Master, with anguish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day; The depths of my sad heart are
3. Master, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-ements sweetly rest; Earth's sun in the calm lake is



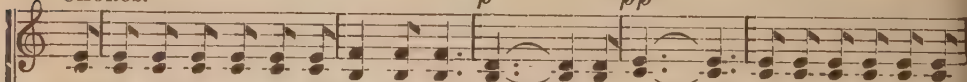
blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh; Car-est Thou not that we perish? How canst Thou
troubled—O wak-en and save, I pray; Torrents of sin and of anguish Sweep o'er my
mirrored, And heaven's within my breast; Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deemer! Leave me a-



lie a-sleep, When each moment so madly is threat'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
sink-ing soul; And I per-ish! I per-ish! Dear Master, O hast-en, and take con-trol.
lone no more; And with joy I shall make the blest harbor, And rest on the blissful shore.



CHORUS.



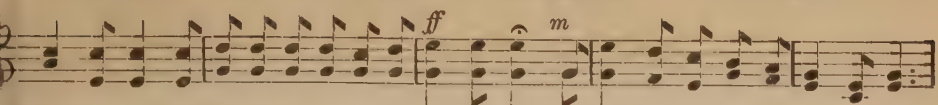
The winds and the waves shall obey Thy will, Peace be still! Whether the wrath of the
Peace, be still, peace, be still!



storm-toss'd sea, Or de-mons or men, or what-ev-er it be, No wa-ters can swallow the



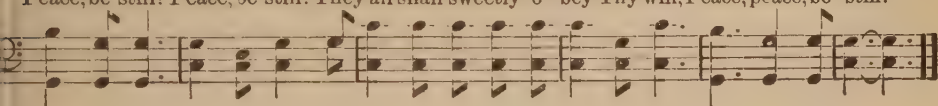
Master, the Tempest is Raging.—Concluded.



ship where lies The Master of ocean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweetly o - bey Thy will,



Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

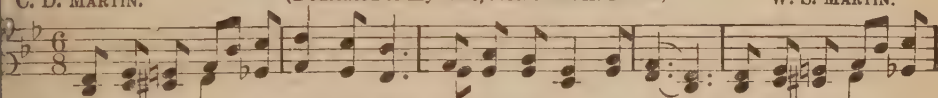


o. 161. God Will Take Care of You.

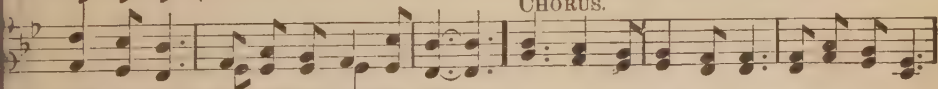
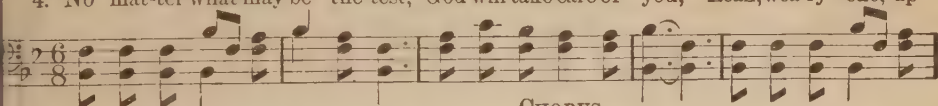
C. D. MARTIN.

(Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.)

W. S. MARTIN.

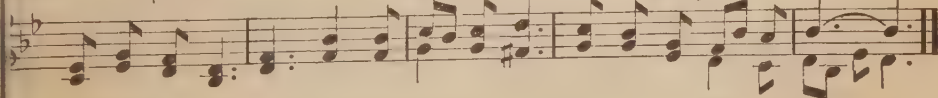
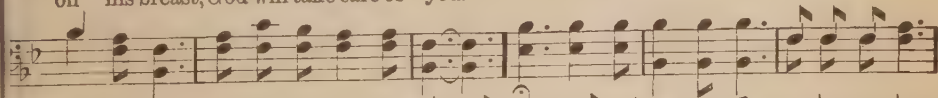


1. Be not dismayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you; Be-neath his wings of
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fill, God will take care of you; When dangers fierce your
3. All you may need he will pro-vide, God will take care of you; Noth-ing you ask will
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you; Lean, wea-ry one, up-

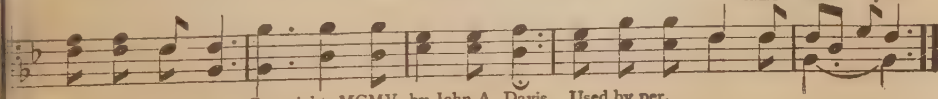


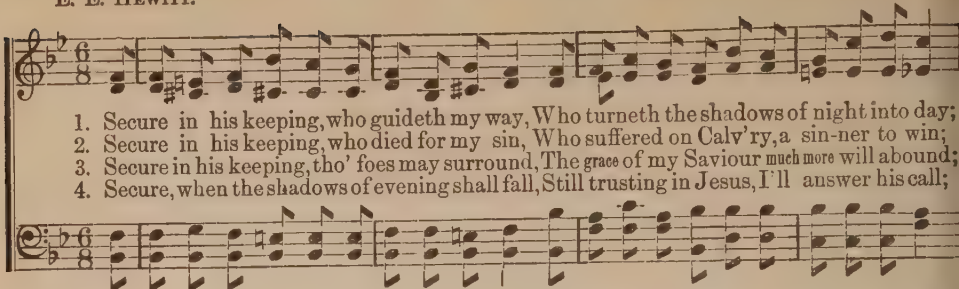
love a - bid, God will take care of you.
 path as - sail, God will take care of you.
 be de - nied, God will take care of you.
 on his breast, God will take care of you.

God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day,

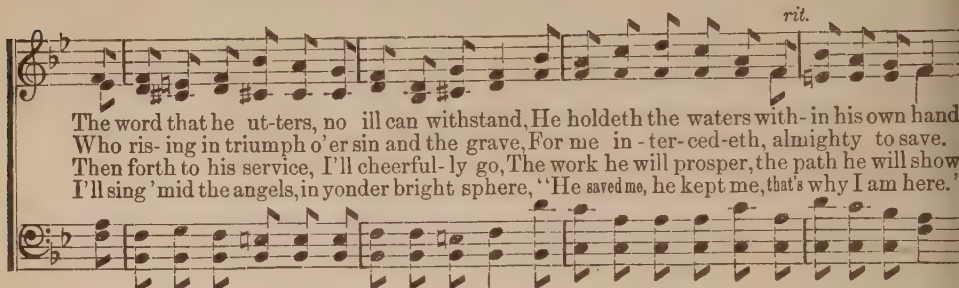


O'er all the way, He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . .
 take care of you.





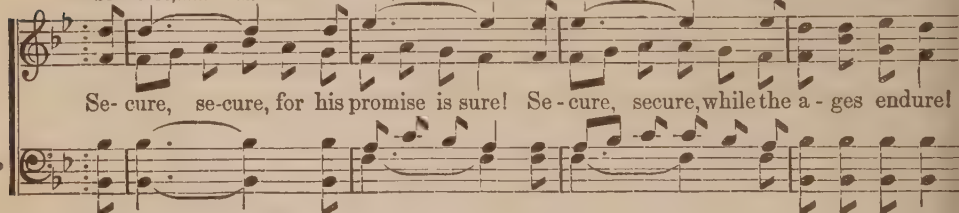
1. Secure in his keeping, who guideth my way, Who turneth the shadows of night into day;
 2. Secure in his keeping, who died for my sin, Who suffered on Calv'ry, a sin-ner to win;
 3. Secure in his keeping, tho' foes may surround, The grace of my Saviour much more will abound;
 4. Secure, when the shadows of evening shall fall, Still trusting in Jesus, I'll answer his call



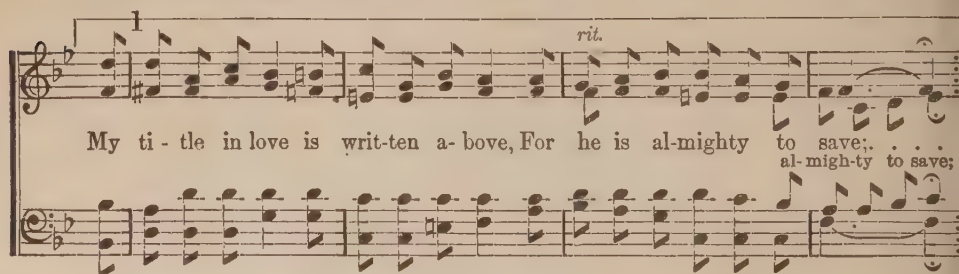
The word that he ut-ters, no ill can withstand, He holdeth the waters with-in his own hand
 Who ris-ing in triumph o'er sin and the grave, For me in-ter-ced-eth, almighty to save.
 Then forth to his service, I'll cheer-ful-ly go, The work he will prosper, the path he will show
 I'll sing 'mid the angels, in yonder bright sphere, "He saved me, he kept me, that's why I am here."

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

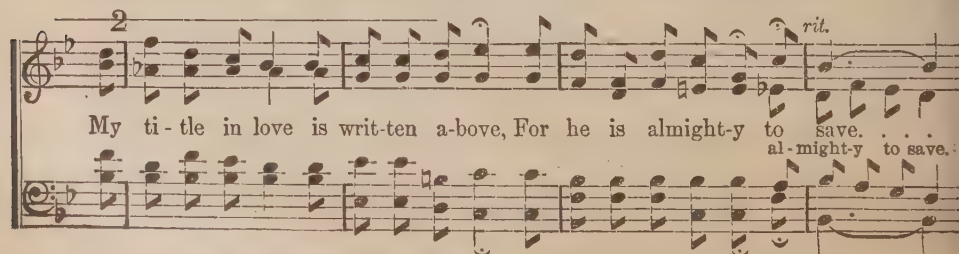
Se-cure,..... se-cure,..... Se-cure,..... while a- ges en-dure.



Se-cure, se-cure, for his promise is sure! Se-cure, secure, while the a- ges endure!



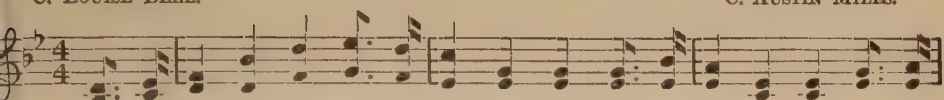
My ti-tle in love is writ-ten a-bove, For he is al-mighty to save;
 al-might-y to save;



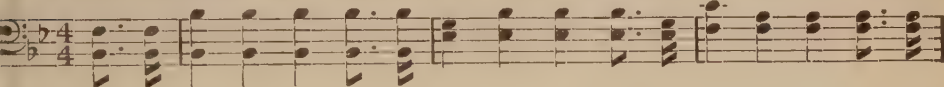
My ti-tle in love is writ-ten a-bove, For he is al-might-y to save.
 al-might-y to save.

C. LOUISE BELL.

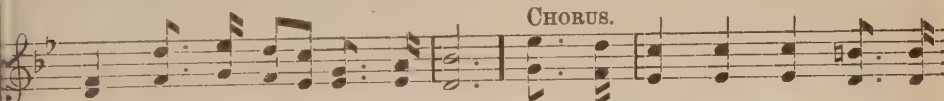
C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. Tho' 'tis hard to part from a friend that's dear, And it costs a sigh and a
2. By the distance veil'd from our long-ing eyes, Are the face and form that we
3. Tho' at times we whis-per a sad fare-well, And we know a grief which we
4. Tho' we sometimes part from the one we love, There's a ten-der joy we can

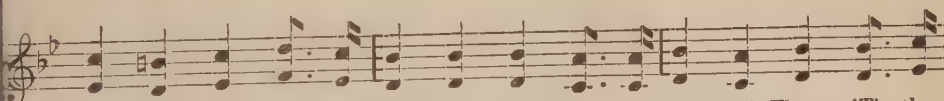
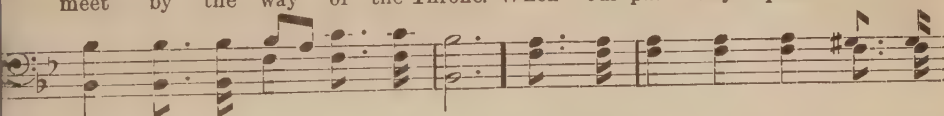


fall-ing tear; Yet our hearts are thrill'd with a tho't of cheer, We can
 deep-ly prize; Yet this com-fort comes like a glad sur-prise, We can
 can-not tell, There's a sweet as-sur-ance that all is well, We can
 al-ways prove; We can pray for him as we look a-bove, We can

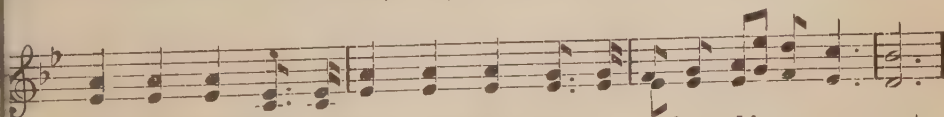
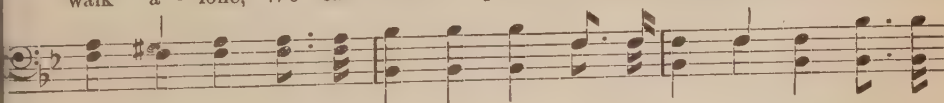


CHORUS.

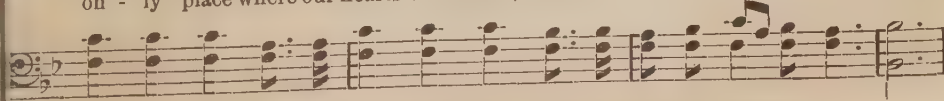
meet by the way of the Throne. When our path-ways part and we



walk a-lone, We can kneel in pray'r at the Fa-ther's Throne; 'Tis the



on-ly place where our hearts can meet, In a fel-low-ship ev-er sweet.



No. 164.

Marching For the Lord.

S. B. S.

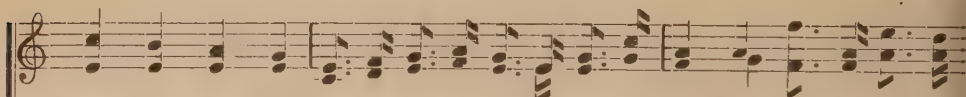
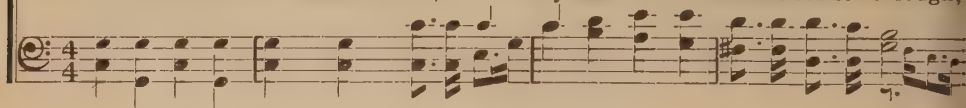
S. B. STAMBAUGH.

March time.



1. Might-y armies marching o'er the field,
2. On-ward is the mot-to of the Lord,
3. Join the ranks and be a sol-dier too,

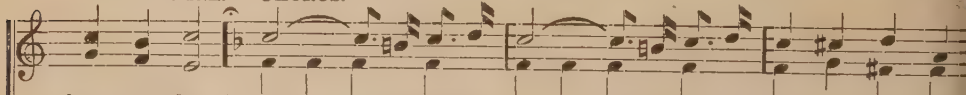
Hosts of sin be-fore their banners yield,
Ev - 'ry heart re-spon-sive to the word;
Why stand i - dle all the sea-son through;



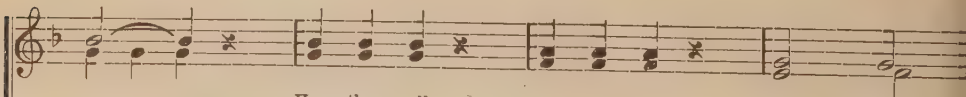
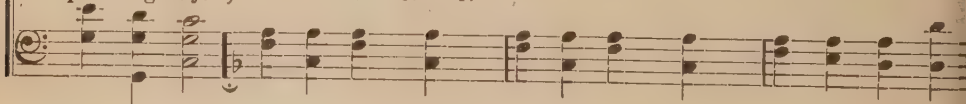
Christ is Cap - tain, lead-ing all the way, The Sunday schools to bat - tle march a -
On - ward march-ing, loy - al one and all, With ev - 'ry soul re - joic-ing in the
Come and of - fer, "Master here am I," For quick-ly all your youth-ful days are



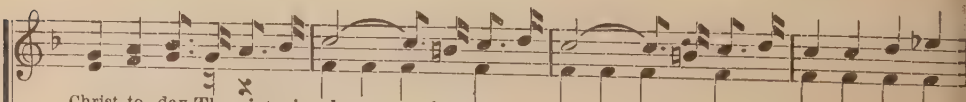
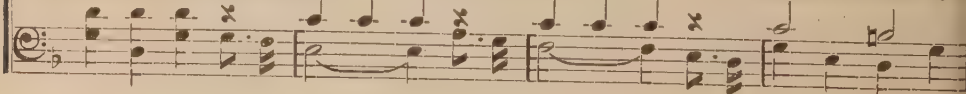
FINE. CHORUS.



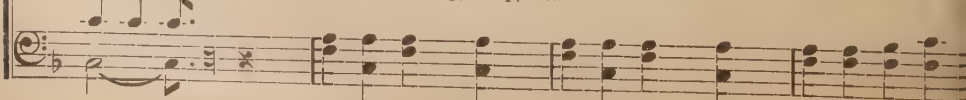
long to - day. } See . . . the mighty ar - mies, Proudly marching on their
Cap tain's call. }
pass - ing by. } Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, etc.



way, . . . Hear the call, un - to all, Join for
Tramp, tramp, etc. Hear the call, . . . un - to all. . . Join the ranks for Christ to -



Christ to - day, The victor's cheer . . . is drawing near, . . . The e - vil pow'r cannot en -
day, . . . Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, etc.



Marching For the Lord.—Concluded.

D.C.

sure, To arms, to arms, with Christ the Captain The vic-to-ry is sure.
Tramp, tramp, tramp.

0. 165. The Church In the Wildwood.

W. S. P. 2d and 3d verse by A. A. PAYN.

Dr. WM. S. PITTS.

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No lov-li-er
2. How sweet on a bright Sab-bath morn-ing To list to the
3. It was there I was told of the Sav-iour, Who died for my
4. It is there when my heart grows a-wea-ry, I long in its

place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call-ing, O
sins on the tree; It was there when I prayed for my par-don, That He
shel-ter to be; And to rest in its sweet sa-cred still-ness, Would bring

D.S.—No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the

FINE. CHORUS.

lit-tle brown church in the vale. } Come to the
come to the church in the vale. }
spoke words of com-fort to me. } O come, come, come, come, come, come,
show-ers of bless-ing to me. }

lit-tle brown church in the vale.

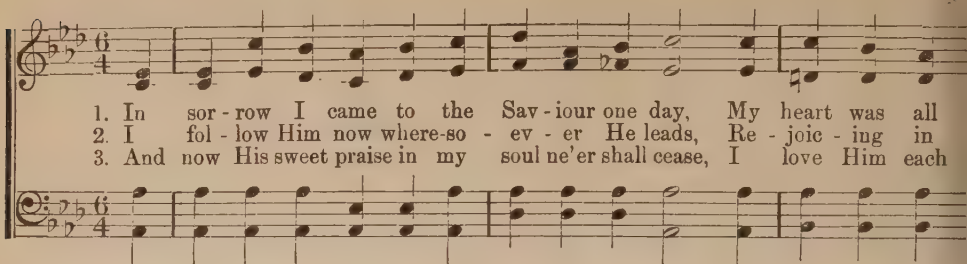
D.S.

church in the wild-wood, O come to the church in the dale;
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

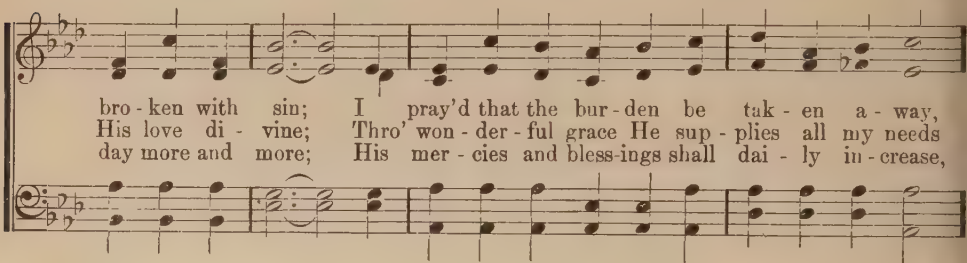
No. 166. He Took Every Burden Away.

KATHARINE S. WADSWORTH.

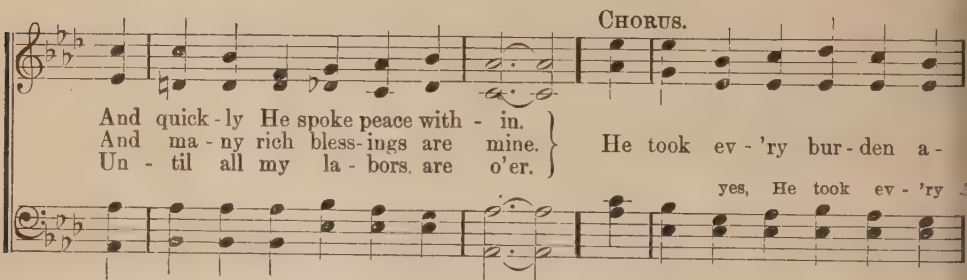
JAMES M. BLACK.



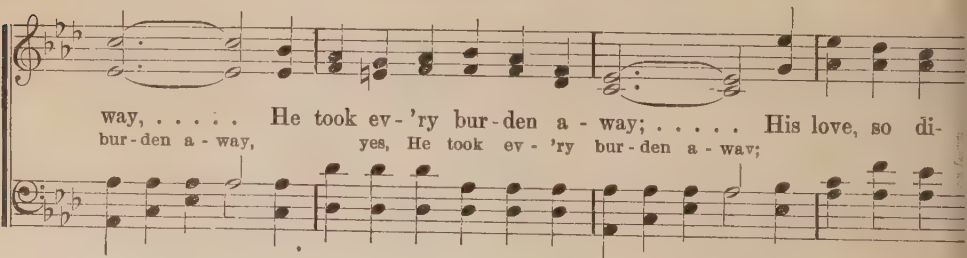
1. In sor-row I came to the Sav-iour one day, My heart was all
 2. I fol-low Him now where-so-ev-er He leads, Re-joic-ing in
 3. And now His sweet praise in my soul ne'er shall cease, I love Him each



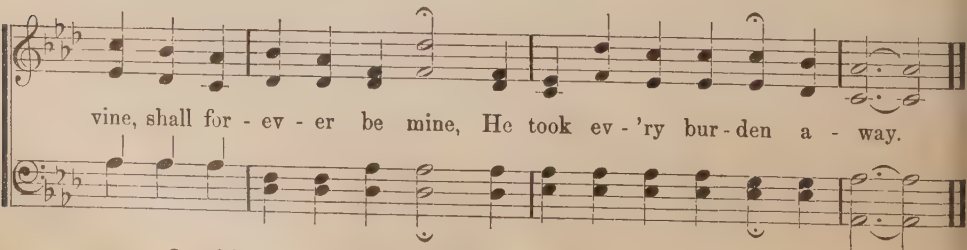
bro-ken with sin; I pray'd that the bur-den be tak-en a-way,
 His love di-vine; Thro' won-der-ful grace He sup-plies all my needs
 day more and more; His mer-cies and bless-ings shall dai-ly in-crease,



CHORUS.
 And quick-ly He spoke peace with-in.
 And ma-n-y rich bless-ings are mine. } He took ev-'ry bur-den a-
 Un-till all my la-bors are o'er. } yes, He took ev-'ry



way, He took ev-'ry bur-den a-way; His love, so di-
 bur-den a-way, yes, He took ev-'ry bur-den a-way;



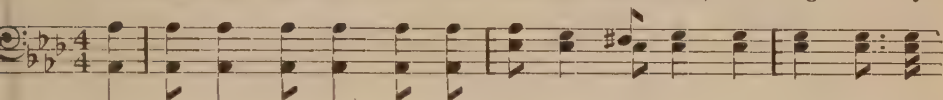
vine, shall for-ev-er be mine, He took ev-'ry bur-den a-way.

C. LOUISE BELL.

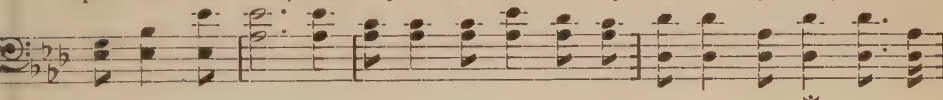
C. AUSTIN MILES.



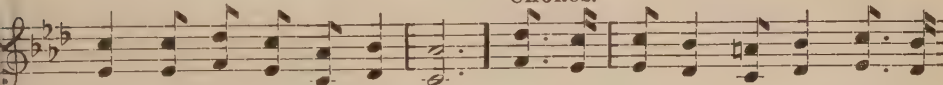
1. No mat-ter if clouds have o'er-shad-owed the way, This thought like a
 2. No mat-ter that bur-dens have come to my life, I bore ev-'ry
 3. No mat-ter how oft-en the sor-rows would come, This thought in my



bea-con has glowed; It brightened the jour-ney from day un-to day, There is
 wea-ri-some load; This promise is mine, 'midst the toil and the strife, There is
 spir-it a-bode; Each day I am near-er my heav-en-ly home, There is



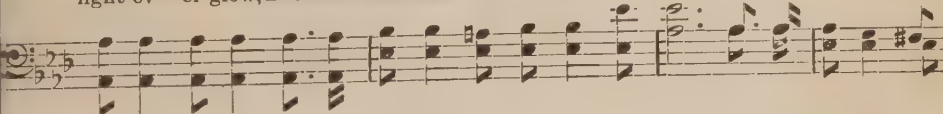
CHORUS.



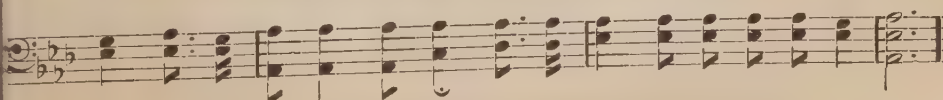
light at the end of the road. } At the end of the road shall the
 rest at the end of the road. }
 joy at the end of the road. }



light ev-er glow, There the rest that was promised I know; And the joy which I

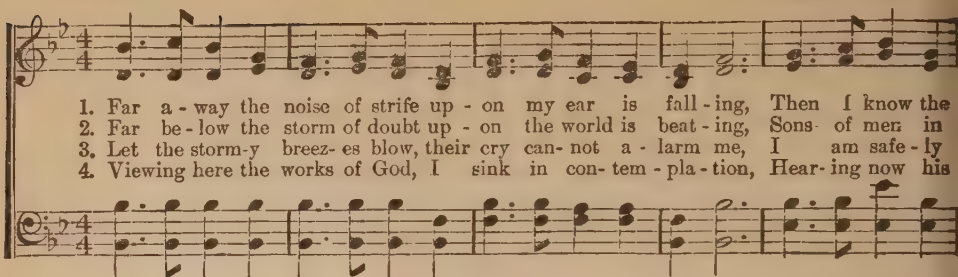


craved as I jour-neyed be-low, Will be found at the end of the road.

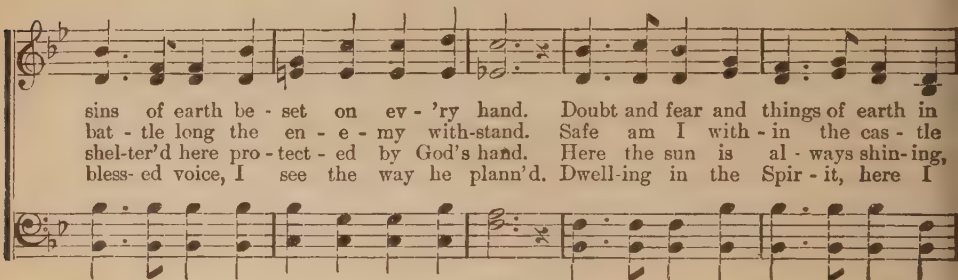


C. A. M.

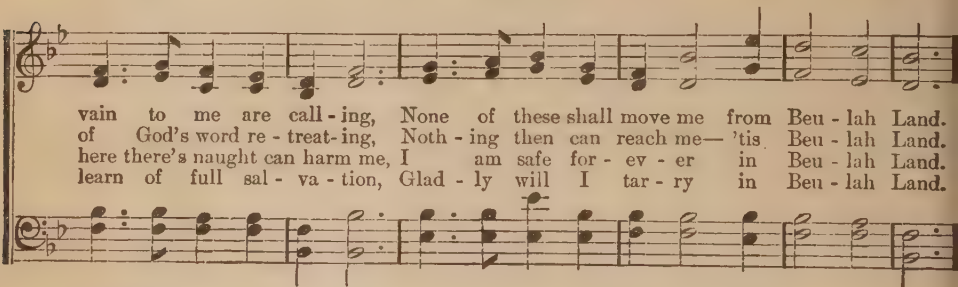
C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. Far a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
 2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
 3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe-ly
 4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hear-ing now his

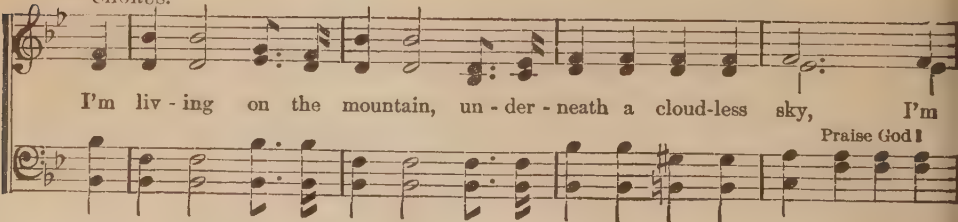


sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand. Doubt and fear and things of earth in
 bat - tle long the en - e - my with-stand. Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
 shel-ter'd here pro- tect - ed by God's hand. Here the sun is al - ways shin-ing,
 bless-ed voice, I see the way he plann'd. Dwell-ing in the Spir - it, here I

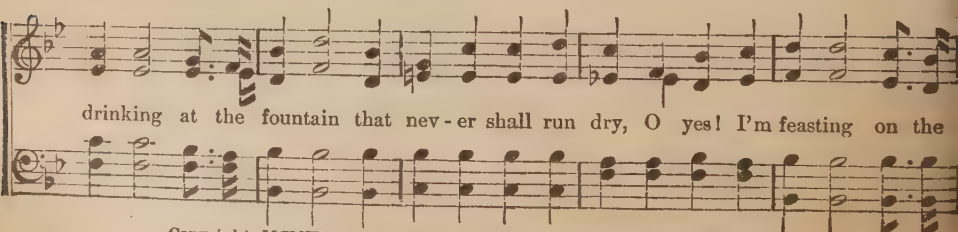


vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
 of God's word re - treat-ing, Noth - ing then can reach me—'tis Beu - lah Land.
 here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
 learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

CHORUS.

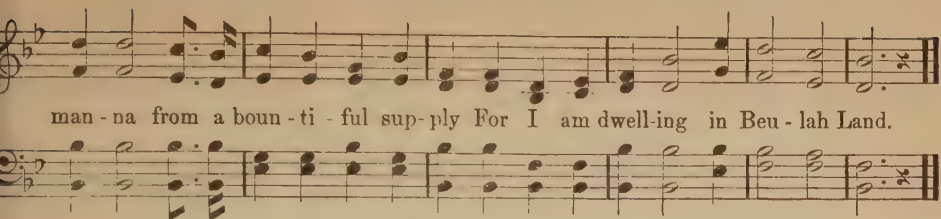


I'm liv - ing on the mountain, un - der - neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
 Praise God!



drinking at the fountain that nev - er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the

Dwelling in Beulah Land.—Concluded.

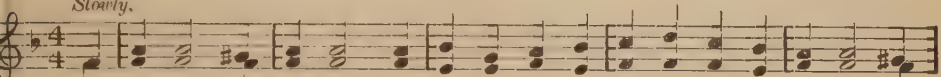


No. 169. Like the Man of Galilee.

C. A. M.

Slowly.

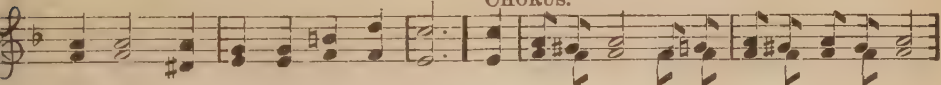
C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. The mourners left weep - ing, And turned their sorrow in - to song When Je - sus the
2. For His heart was al - ways At - tuned to per - fect sym - path - y, In oth - er's dark
3. More like Him! O grant me This boon that those I meet may see That dai - ly I'm
4. More like Him! That oth - ers May find in mine at least a trace Of glo - ry re -

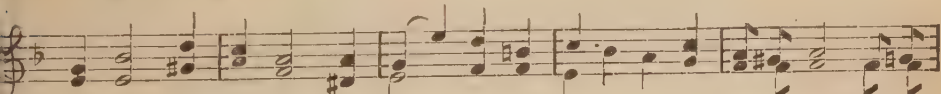
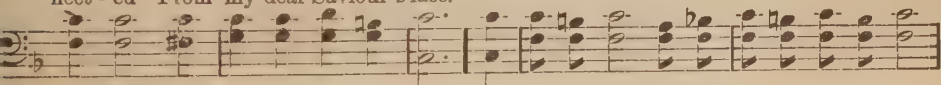


CHORUS.

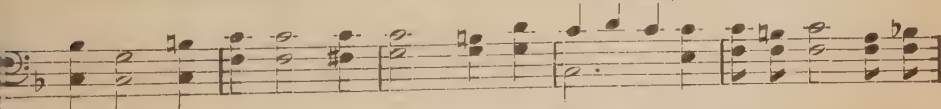


Sav - iour Had passed their way a - long.
 mo - ments I pray that mine may be.
 liv - ing With Christ of Gal - i - lee.
 flect - ed From my dear Saviour's face.

I want to be like the man of Gal - i - lee,



Hum - ble and low - ly, A true Friend to man, And best of all should I
 to man,



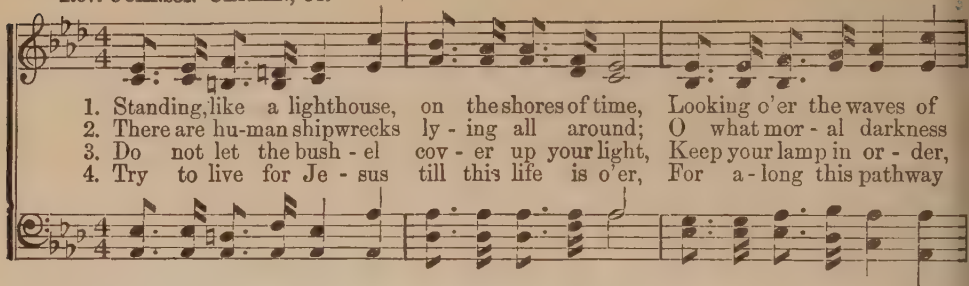
ev - er hear His call, Glad - ly will I an - swer "I'll do the ver - y best I can."
 do the ver - y best I can."



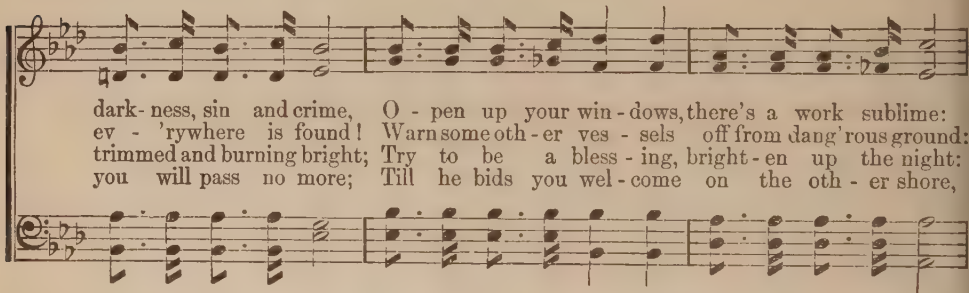
No. 170. Let the Gospel Light Shine Out.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

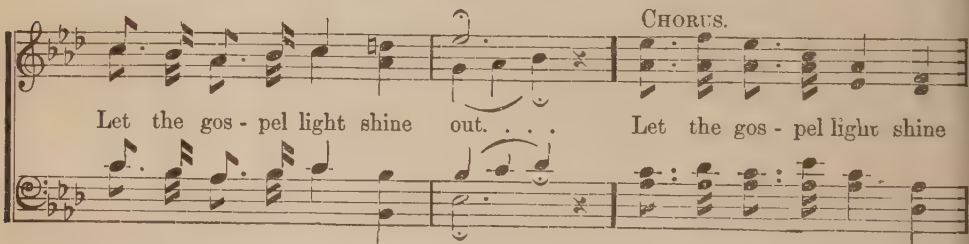
ADAM GEIBEL.



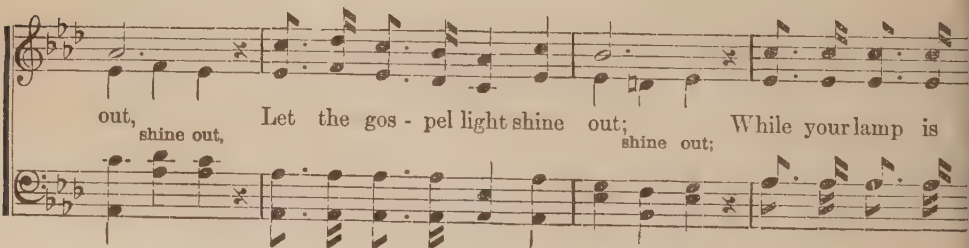
1. Standing, like a lighthouse, on the shores of time, Looking o'er the waves of
 2. There are hu-man shipwrecks ly-ing all around; O what mor-al darkness
 3. Do not let the bush-el cov-er up your light, Keep your lamp in or-der,
 4. Try to live for Je-sus till this life is o'er, For a-long this pathway



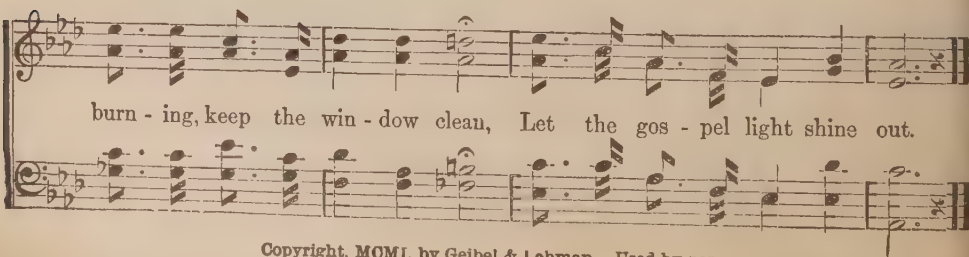
dark-ness, sin and crime, O - pen up your win-dows, there's a work sublime:
 ev - 'rywhere is found! Warn some oth-er ves - sels off from dang'rous ground:
 trimmed and burning bright; Try to be a bless-ing, bright-en up the night;
 you will pass no more; Till he bids you wel-come on the oth-er shore,



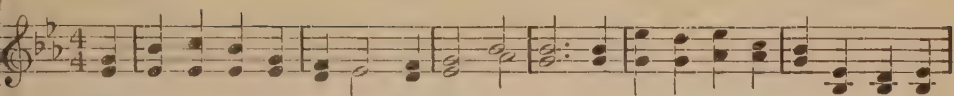
CHORUS.
 Let the gos - pel light shine out. . . . Let the gos - pel light shine



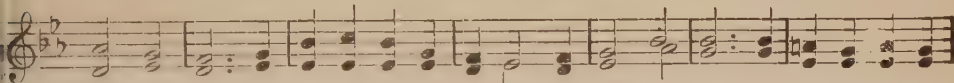
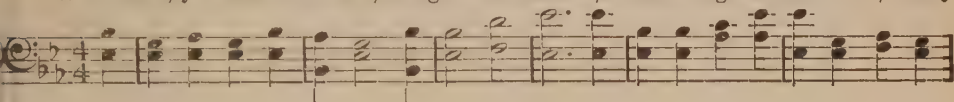
out, shine out, Let the gos - pel light shine out; shine out; While your lamp is



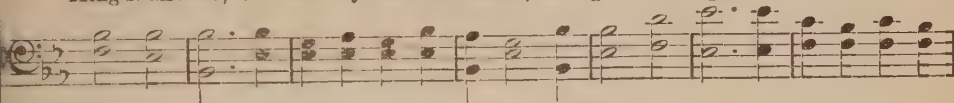
burn-ing, keep the win-dow clean, Let the gos - pel light shine out.



1. We walk and talk to-gether, My King and I, In ev-'ry kind of weather, On low
2. He knows my ev-'ry tri-al, And He can see, My lack of self-de-ni-al Grievous
3. So blow, ye winds of sorrow, And grief's wild wave, I'm dreading not the morrow, For my

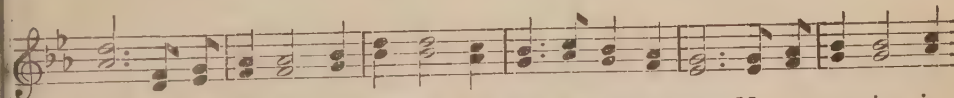
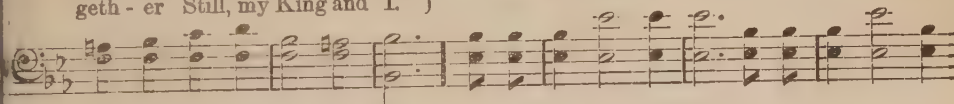


ground or high; He knows how well I love Him, How oft I pray, That naught shall be a-
is to me; I'll leave all else be-hind me, To Him I'll cling, And trust the world shall
King shall save; In ev-'ry kind of weather, Low ground or high, We walk and talk to-

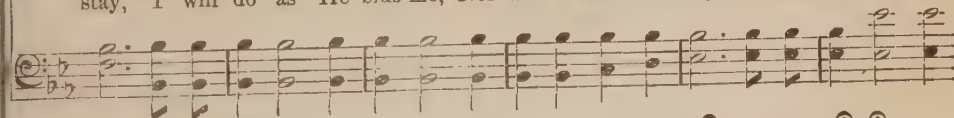


bove Him In my life to-day. }
find me Walking with my King. }
geth-er Still, my King and I. }

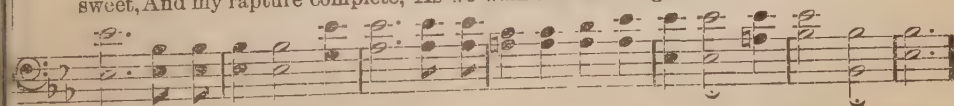
I am will-ing al-way, If to go or to



stay, I will do as He bids me, Nor will I ask Him why. My com-mun-ion is



sweet, And my rapture complete, As we walk and talk to-gether, My Lord and I.



E. E. HEWITT.

ELLA DOUGHTY.

Spirited.

1. Smiles like sunbeams, light the day, When the heart re-joic-es; Walk-ing
 2. Love that seeks a neighbor's good, Sweet-er makes life's sto-ry; Strength'n'ing
 3. Haste to find the rich-est gain, Pass-ing earth-ly mea-sure; When in

CHORUS.

in the King's high-way Heed-ing heav'n-ly voic-es.
 bonds of broth-er-hood, To our Fa-ther's glo-ry.
 Je-sus we ob-tain, Ev-er-last-ing treas-ure. } Fac-es bright,

full of light, Drive a-way the clouds of night; Faith and pray'r light-en care,

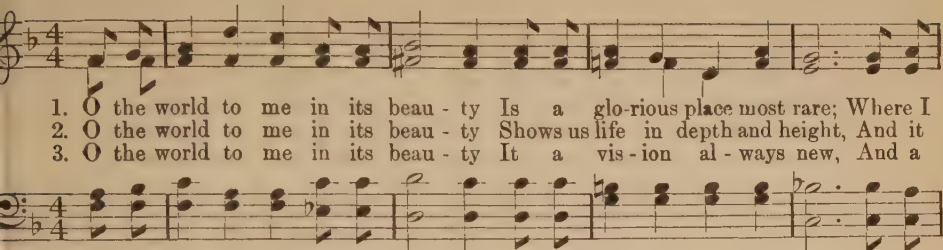
Bring the sunshine ev-'ry-where; Bear good cheer far and near, Breathing love from

hearts sin-cere; Smile and sing, for our King Makes the joy-bells ring.

Wondrous Work of God.

EDNA RANDOLPH WORRELL.

F. A. CLARK.



1. O the world to me in its beau - ty Is a glo - rious place most rare; Where I
 2. O the world to me in its beau - ty Shows us life in depth and height, And it
 3. O the world to me in its beau - ty It a vis - ion al - ways new, And a



seek and find the Master's mind In nature's im - print fair; 'Tis wondrous! 'Tis wondrous!
 tells the soul to seek its goal In heav'nly realms of light; 'Tis wondrous! 'Tis wondrous!
 wealth of love from God a - bove Re - veals its message true; 'Tis wondrous! 'Tis wondrous!

'Tis wondrous, wondrous!

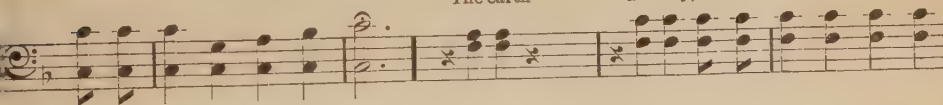



CHORUS.

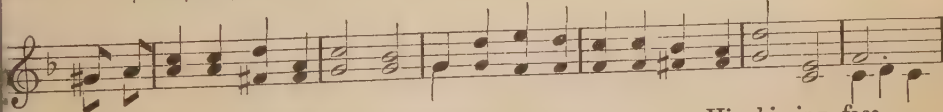
'Tis a work be - yond com - pare!
 Let us read its mes - sage bright. } Earth, sea and sky, Tell cre - a - tion's old - en
 How sublime His work to view! }

The earth

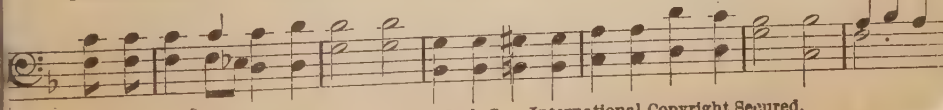
and sky,




sto - ry; Liv'd a - gain in souls of men Who grow in grace. Sun, moon, and stars,
 the sun, and stars,

Speak of God in all His glo - ry, Showing thus in part to us His shin - ing face.
 shining face.



No. 174. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey, Forth to the mighty
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength alone; The arm of flesh will
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
 con - flict, In this his glo - rious day; "Ye that are men now serve him" A -
 fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel arm - or, Each
 bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth, A

ar - my shall he lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 gainst unnumber'd foes; Let courage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
 piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

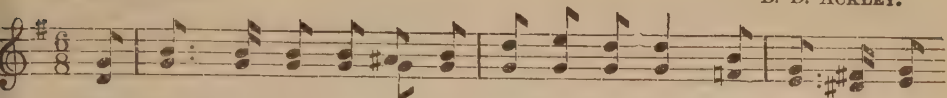
Stand up stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift

high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

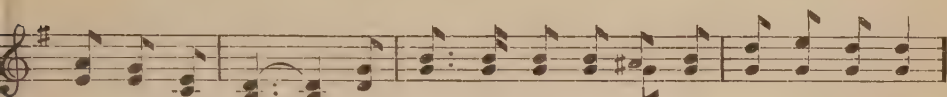
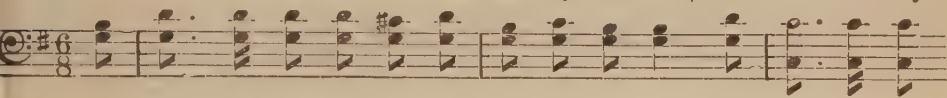
No. 175. The Heart that Was Broken for Me.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

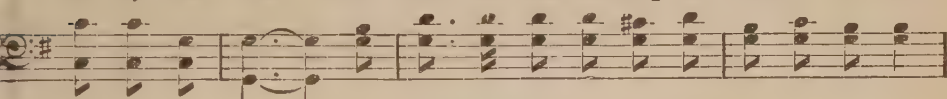
B. D. ACKLEY.



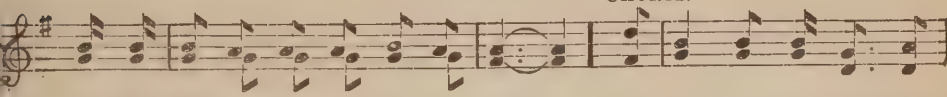
1. When tempt - ed to wan - der a - way from the Lord, I think of the
2. When friends are un - faith - ful I know He is true, No love is so
3. A - tone - ment di - vine He has made by His blood, For ev - er my



Cal - va - ry tree; Where Je - sus once suf - ered my soul to re - deem,
full and so free; My eyes fill with tears as I dwell on my sins,
sto - ry shall be Of Je - sus this lov - ing Re - deem - er of mine,



CHORUS.



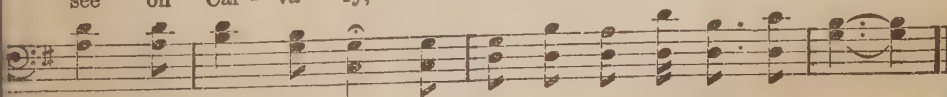
And the heart that was bro - ken for me. For me, a sin - ner like



me, like me, His heart was brok - en for me; By faith I can



see on Cal - va - ry, The heart that was brok - en for me.



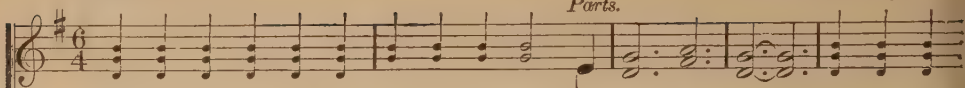
No. 176.

He is Mine.

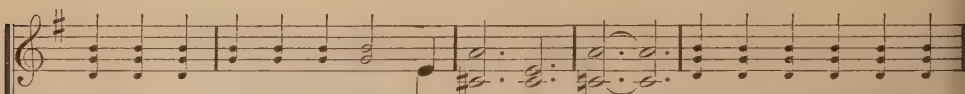
C. AUSTIN MILES.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

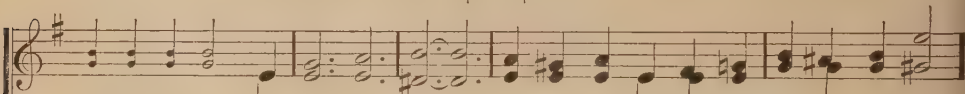
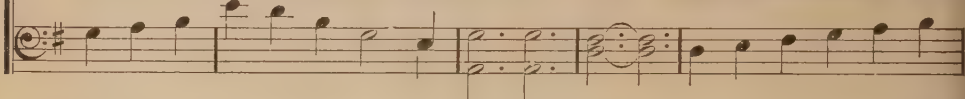
Parts.



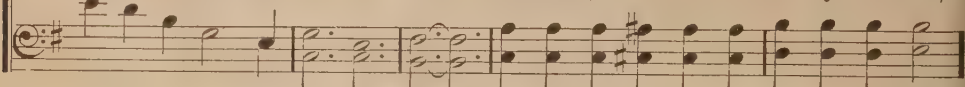
1. There is a Shepherd who cares for his own, And he is mine; Nothing am
 2. Je - sus left heaven my Saviour to be, And he is mine; I am not
 3. There is a Comfort - er come from a - bove, He too is mine, Coming to
- Tenor and Basses, or all in unison, or solo.*



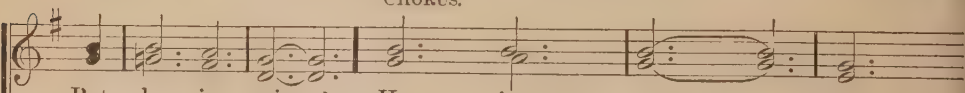
I, he's a King on a throne, But he is mine; How he can love such a
worth all he suffered for me, But he is mine; Tho' I'm not worthy he
me to re - veal Je - sus' love, And that is mine; Shepherd and Saviour, and



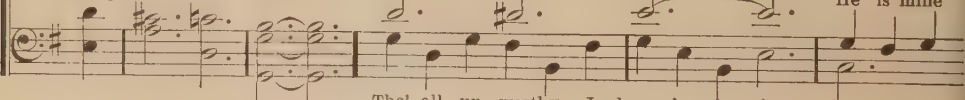
sin - ner as I, Tho' he is mine; I can - not fathom tho' oft - en I try,
dwells in my heart, And he is mine; From him I'll never, no, nev - er de - part,
Com - forter, too, They all are mine; That's why I know the old sto - ry is true,



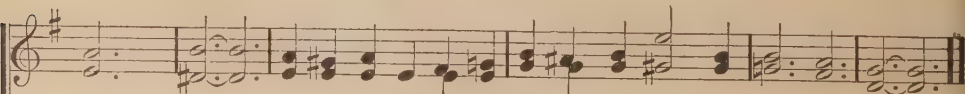
CHORUS.



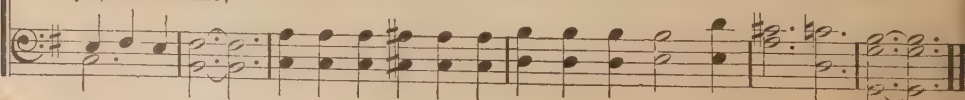
But he is mine. } He is mine, . . . He
For he is mine. }
They all are mine. }



Tho' all un - worthy, I know he is mine, He



is mine; Tho' it is wonder - ful, yet it is true, That he is mine.
yes, he is mine,

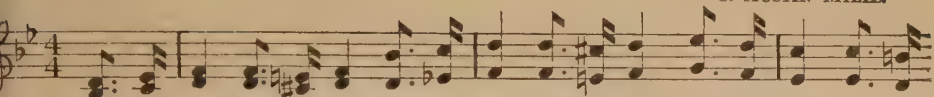


is mine;

No. 177. Sweeter as the Years Roll By.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



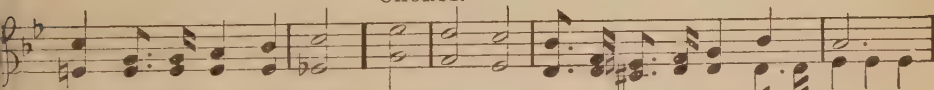
1. When up - on bend-ed knee, Je - sus whispered to me, Sweet-er voice I had
2. Ev - 'ry day is a joy sin can nev - er destroy, Ev - 'ry mo-ment in
3. Days may come, they must go, as a tor-rent they flow, Rush-ing on to e-



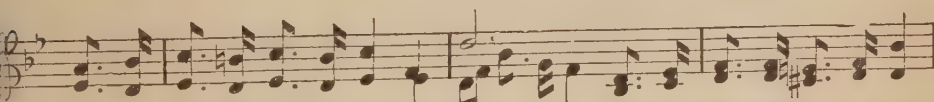
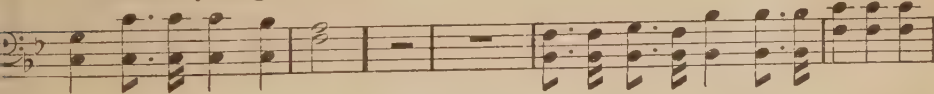
nev - er heard; But the years as they roll bring a joy to my soul, As I
peace I dwell; But I'm long - ing to stand face to face, hand in hand, With the
ter - ni - ty; But the time as it flies, brings me near - er the prize That a-



CHORUS.



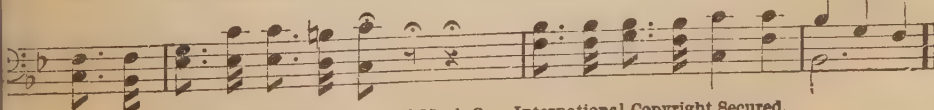
lin - ger up-on his word. } For he is sweet-er as the years roll by,
One whom I love so well. } as the years roll by,
waits when my King I'll see. }

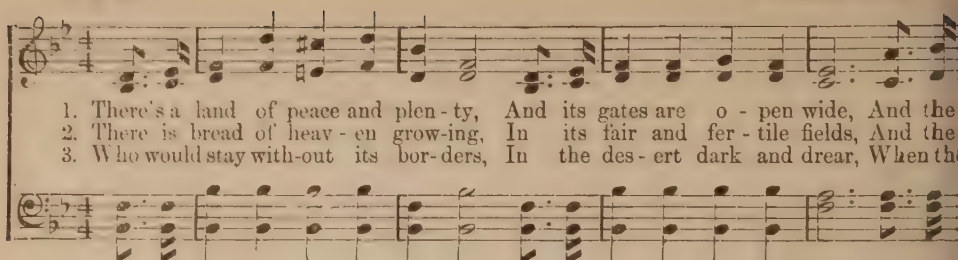


To be wor - thy of his love I'll try; I will try; So I'll love him more and more,

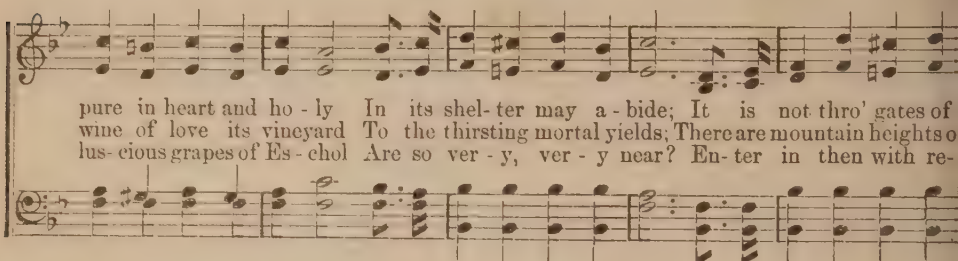


As I near the oth-er shore, For he is sweet-er as the years roll by. roll by.

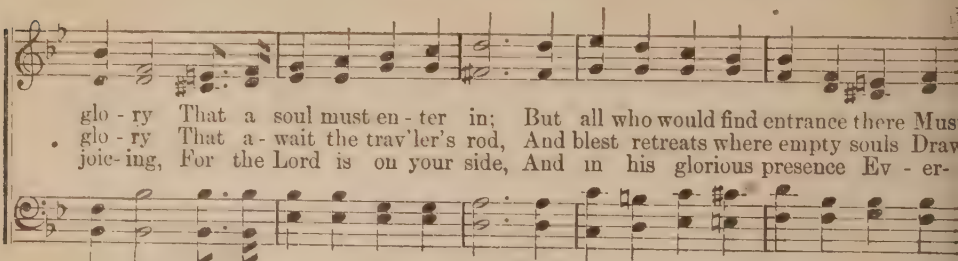




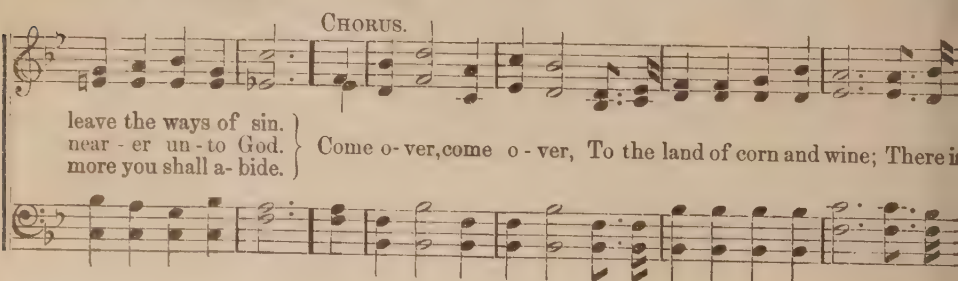
1. There's a land of peace and plen-ty, And its gates are o - pen wide, And the
 2. There is bread of heav - en grow-ing, In its fair and fer - tile fields, And the
 3. Who would stay with-out its bor-ders, In the des - ert dark and drear, When the



pure in heart and ho - ly In its shel-ter may a-bide; It is not thro' gates of
 wine of love its vineyard To the thirsting mortal yields; There are mountain heights o
 lus-cious grapes of Es-chol Are so ver - y, ver - y near? En-ter in then with re-

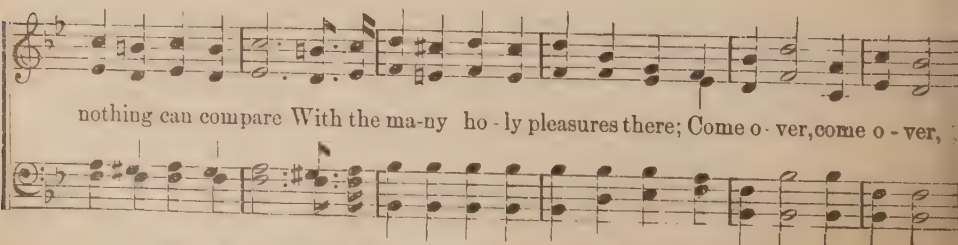


glo - ry That a soul must en - ter in; But all who would find entrance there Mus
 glo - ry That a - wait the trav'ler's rod, And blest retreats where empty souls Draw
 joice-ing, For the Lord is on your side, And in his glorious presence Ev - er-



CHORUS.

leave the ways of sin. }
 near - er un - to God. } Come o-ver, come o - ver, To the land of corn and wine; There is
 more you shall a-bide. }



nothing can compare With the ma - ny ho - ly pleasures there; Come o - ver, come o - ver,

Come Over.—Concluded.

Leave the desert plain be-low And come a-way, away, Come o - - ver.
O come a - way, To Canaan's blessings go.

0. 179. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

MARY BROWN.

CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek.
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied;

But, if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And knowing Thou lov - est me,

D.S.—I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea; D.S.

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy message sweet, I'll say what You want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what You want me to be.

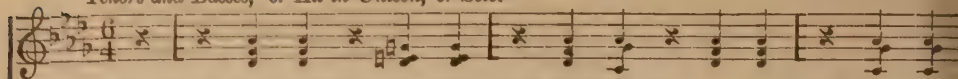
I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

(Dedicated to the Men and Religion Forward Movement.)

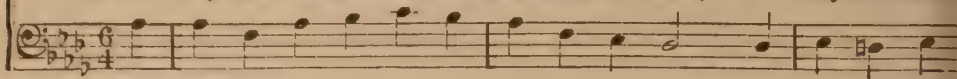
E. E. HEWITT.

Tenors and Bases, or All in Unison, or Solo.

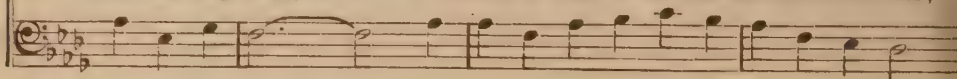
ADAM GEIBEL.



1. I've found that earth's wa - ters will ne'er sat - is - fy, I sought for re -
 2. I turned to the Bi - ble, glad ti - dings I read, Of riv - ers un -
 3. I read of the mer - cy that brought him to die, To save guilt - y
 4. A - way with the fountains that shine but to mock, A - way with earth's



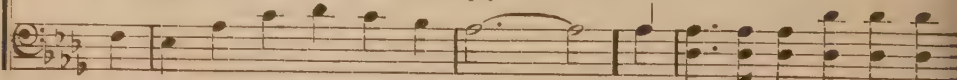
fresh - ing and cheer; . . . Its cisterns were brok - en, its fountains were dry,
 fail - ing and bright; . . . Of Christ the Good Shepherd, who safely hath led
 sin - ners like me; . . . That now he is liv - ing in glo - ry on high,
 per - ish - ing toys; . . . I drink of the wa - ter that flows from the rock,



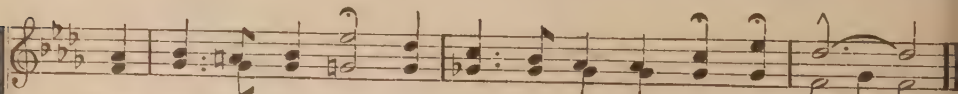
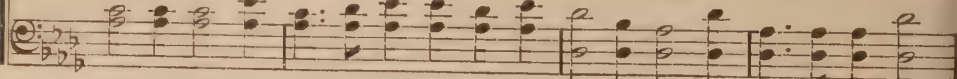
CHORUS.



Its joys like the dews dis - ap - pear. . . .
 His flock by the streams of de - light. . . . } My mother's old Bi - ble is
 My more than a broth - er to be. . . .
 I feast up - on in - fi - nite joys. . . . }



true; . . . From cov - er to cov - er, all true! . . . A message of love,
 is true; all true!



'Twas sent from a - bove; My moth - er's old Bi - ble is true. is true.

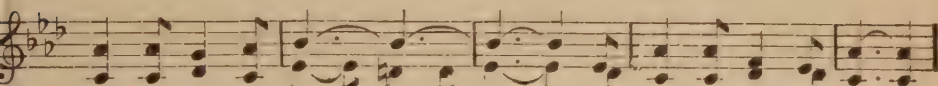
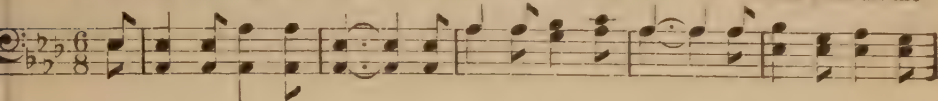


C. A. M.

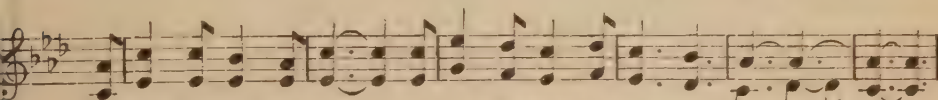
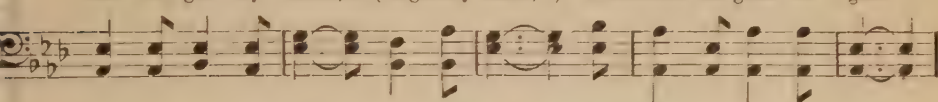
C. AUSTIN MILLER.



1. I have a friend in - deed, A friend I oft - en need, And when I need him
 2. Now Je - sus is his name, His love is e'er the same; And tho' my love for
 3. It is e-nough for me To know that he will be A friend when all the



he is al - ways near,....(al - ways near,...) To chide me when I'm wrong,
 him may fee - ble grow,....(fee - ble grow,...) Still thro' my tears I see
 rest for - get my name;....(forget my name;...) When thro' the gates of gold



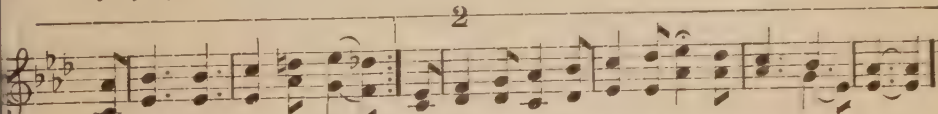
To fill my heart with song, Or make the hid - den way seem clear, (seem clear.)
 My friend a - wait - ing me, And hand in hand we on - ward go, (onward go.)
 My char - iot wheels have roll'd, He'll be my lov - ing friend the same, (the same.)



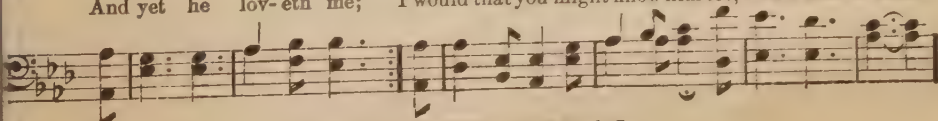
CHORUS.



He is a friend of mine, He is a friend of mine, The rul - er of the land and sea,
 yes,

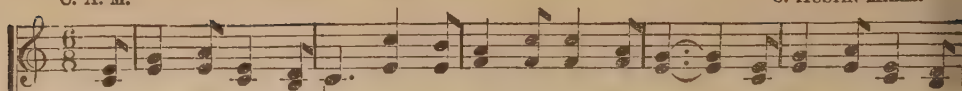


And yet he lov - eth me; I would that you might know him too, This friend of mine.

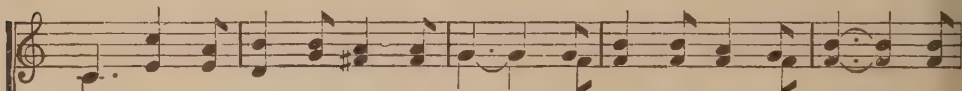
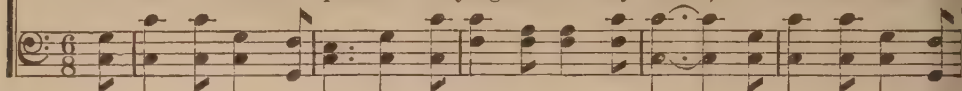


C. A. M.

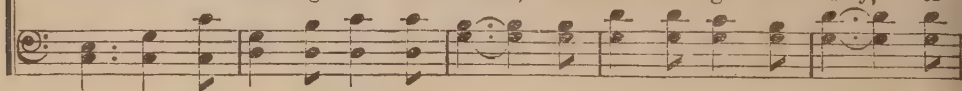
C. AUSTIN MILER.



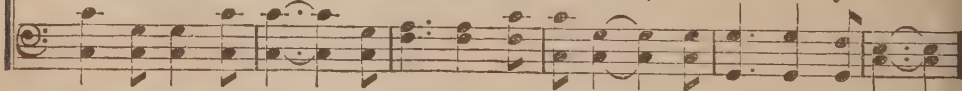
1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the
 2. It may be I must car-ry the blessed word of life A-cross the burning
 3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
 4. It is not mine to question the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to



sun-shine that I, in peace, a-bide; But this one thing I know—if
 des-erts to those in sin-ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
 bur-dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in him—con-
 fol-low the lead-ings of his Word; But if to go or stay, or



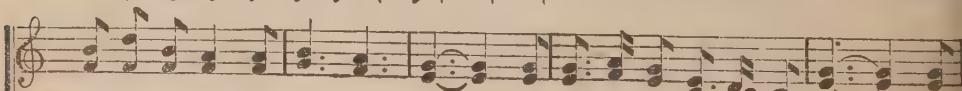
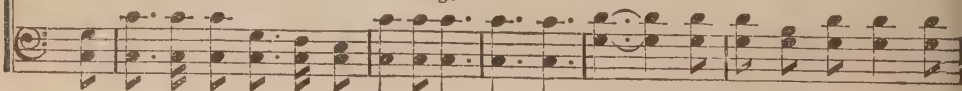
it be dark or fair, If Je-sus is with me, I'll go an-y-where!
 bear my col-ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an-y-where!
 fess his judgments fair And, if he stays with me, I'll stay an-y-where!
 whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav-iour, content an-y-where!



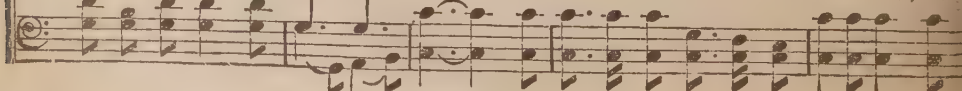
CHORUS.



If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An-y-where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where
 I'll go



e'er I may be, If he is there! I count it a priv-i-lege here... His
 His cross, his



If Jesus Goes With Me.—Concluded.

cross to bear; If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!

cross, His cross to bear;

No. 183.

Jesus is Real to Me.

G. H. C.

GEORGE H. CARR.

1. Tho' life's changing values may vanish a-way, And things that were real become dreams;
2. I never have seen Him with these eyes of mine, But tho' He be hid from my sight,
3. My Sav-iour and Leader each moment is He, My help-er in all that I do;
4. My reas-on the unseen can nev-er discern, Nor ful-ly ex-plain the un-known;

How blessed to walk with the Lord day by day, And know He is real as He seems.
 I know He is with me in Spir-it di-vine, I live in the strength of His might.
 Com-pan-ion-ship with Him is blessed to me, His friendship is faithful and true.
 But precious the truths of the Spir-it I learn, When His Spirit speaks to my own.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is real to me, Yes, Je - sus is real to me;

nev - er will doubt Him, Nor journey without Him, For He is so real to me.

No. 184.

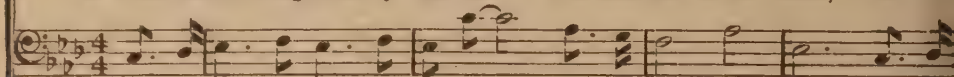
The Blessing in My Soul.

JENNIE E. HUSSEY.

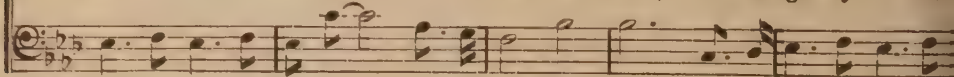
C. AUSTIN MILES.

Quietly.

1. I've a ver - y pre - cious bless - ing in my soul to - day, And it
 2. O my heart was lone and drear - y till He came to me, Wondro
 3. When earth's twilight soft - ly fall - eth o'er each well - loved scene, And I



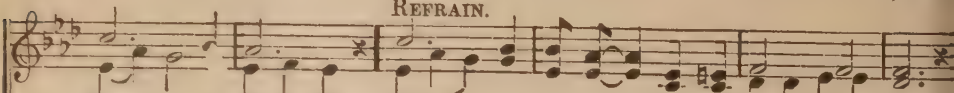
fills me with thanks giv - ing while I kneel to pray: 'Tis a deep - ersense of
 Guest and lov - ing Sav - iour He has proved to be; And my heart is turned to
 wake to day im - mort - al with no veil be - tween; When the glo - ry of the

*Unison.**Parts.*

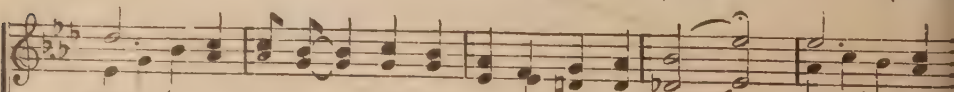
dwel - ling in my Sav - iour's love, An out - pour - ing of His Ho - ly Spir - it
 mu - sic all the long, bright day; All the shadows that sur - rounded me have
 heav'n - ly breaks up - on my sight, All the clouds of earth will van - ish in that



REFRAIN.



from a - bove. (a - bove.) } O the bless - ing that He gave to me,
 fled a - way. (a - way.) }
 per - feet light. per - feet light. He gave to me.



Won - drous bless - ing of His love so full and free, I will



The Blessing in My Soul.—Concluded.

rall.

praise Him throughout e-ter-ni-ty, For the bless-ing of His love to me. (to me.)

o. 185.

In the Garden.

C. A. M.

Slowly.

C. AUSTIN MILES

1. I come to the garden a-lone. While the dew is still on the ros-es: And the
2. He speaks, and the sound of his voice Is so sweet the birds hush their singing. And the
3. I'd stay in the garden with him. Tho' the night around me be fall-ing. But he

voice I hear, Falling on my ear; The Son of God dis-clos-es.
mel-o-dy. That he gave to me; With-in my heart is ring-ing.
bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His voice to me is call-ing.

CHORUS

And he walks with me, and he talks with me, And he tells me I am his own,

And the joy we share as we tar-ry there. None oth-er has ev-er known.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured

This Gospel Song may be had on Victor Record No. 18020. All dealers.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

Slowly.

1. There is no cross now standing on Cal-v'ry's hill, No Sav-iour hanging
 2. The cross has been my shel-ter in ev-'ry storm, With many-a wreck my
 3. I'll sing its sav-ing pow-er while life shall last, I'll cling to it un-
 4. There is no cross in heav-en, nor an-y need For sac-ri-fice to

there to die for me; But I by faith can see it and ev-er will,
 path way has been strewn; When-e'er the winds of sor-row would strive to harm,
 til my lat-est breath; And when-e'er life's last threshold my feet have passed,
 be in heav'n a - bove; But He who died up-on it shall in-ter-cede

CHORUS.

Un - til God's an - gel comes to set me free.
 The path that led to ref-uge I have known. } I'm cling-ing, cling-ing to the
 Its keep-ing grace shall comfort me in death.
 For me, although un-worth-y of His love.

cross of Cal - va - ry, All my life I'll love it and put naught else a -

rit.
 bove it, And when death comes 'twill find me cling-ing to the cross.
 cling-ing to the cross.

In the Glory Land.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

ALFRED JUDSON.



1. White the robes they wear, Vic - tor's palms they bear In the glo - ry land.
 2. When my Lord, some day, Calls me hence, a - way To the glo - ry land.
 3. As the light we see O'er the surg - ing sea Of the glo - ry land.
 4. Sing, my soul, your song That the heav'ly throng Of the glo - ry land



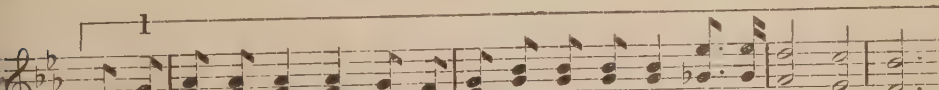
End - less songs they sing To the Lamb the King, In the glo - ry land.
 In his arms of love, I'll be borne a - bove To the glo - ry land.
 Thro' the pearl - y gate Glad we sweep, nor wait For 'tis glo - ry land.
 Crowd the pearl - y gates Where your wel - come waits To the glo - ry land.

CHORUS.



In the glo - ry land, In the glo - ry land,
 In the glo - ry land, the glo - ry land, In the glo - ry land, the glo - ry land

1



We shall sing a new song of the Lamb for sin - ners slain In the glo - ry land;

2



With our robes all pure and white, we shall min - gle with de - light In the glo - ry land.

J. L. H.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. I have heard my Sav - iour call - ing, Call - ing me to serv - ice true;
 2. If my way be dark and cheer - less, And thro' shad - ows I must go;
 3. Cleanse my heart from vain am - bi - tion, Keep me hum - ble, Lord, for Thee;
 4. Lord, to work for Thee is glo - rious, And Thy smile is won drous sweet;

I am will - ing, I am read - y, Bless - ed Lord, Thy will to do.
 Give the sun - shine of Thy pres - ence, Ev - en there Thy will to know.
 My de - sire is for Thy serv - ice, And my cry is "Lord, send me."
 Take me, use me, fill me, Mas - ter, As a sac - ri - fice com - plete.

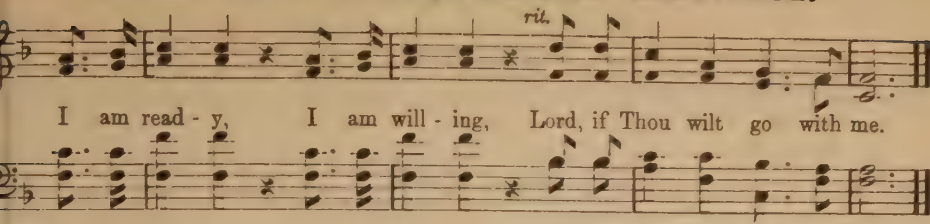
CHORUS.

But I must have Je - sus with me, All the way, ev - 'ry day
 All the way, ev - 'ry day

I will go with joy and glad - ness, If my Lord with me will stay;
 stay with me;

Here am I, Lord, for Thy serv - ice, I will give up all for Thee;

I Must Have Jesus with Me.—Concluded.



rit.

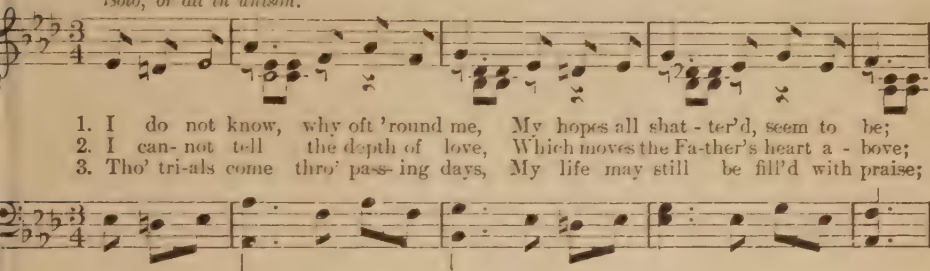
I am read - y, I am will - ing, Lord, if Thou wilt go with me.

No. 189. Some Day He'll Make it Plain.

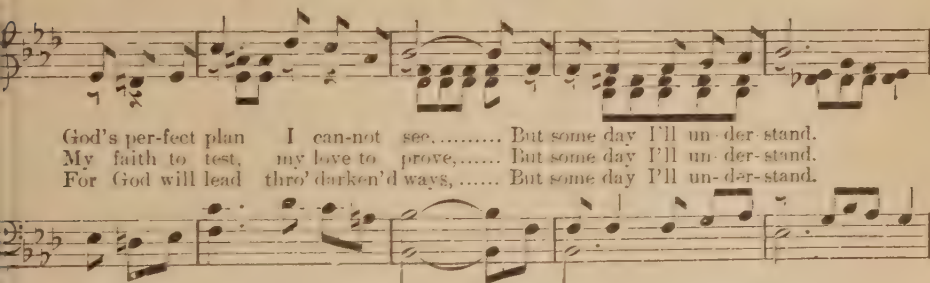
LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

ADAM GEIBEL.

Solo, or all in unison.

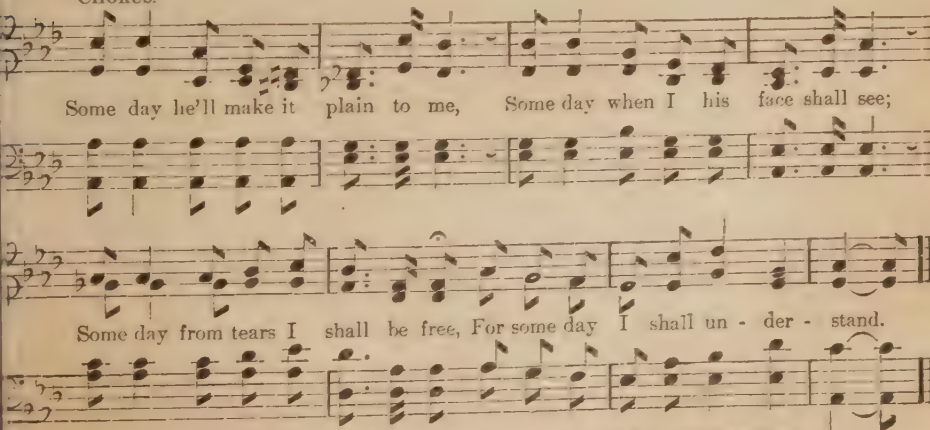


1. I do not know, why oft 'round me, My hopes all shat - ter'd, seem to be;
 2. I can-not tell the depth of love, Which moves the Fa-ther's heart a - bove;
 3. Tho' tri-als come thro' pass-ing days, My life may still be fill'd with praise;



God's per-fect plan I can-not see,..... But some day I'll un-der-stand.
 My faith to test, my love to prove,..... But some day I'll un-der-stand.
 For God will lead thro' darken'd ways,..... But some day I'll un-der-stand.

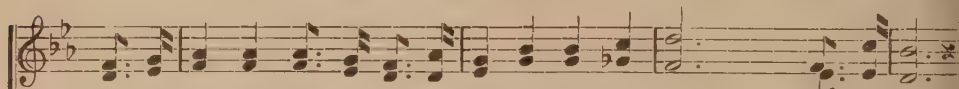
CHORUS.



Some day he'll make it plain to me, Some day when I his face shall see;
 Some day from tears I shall be free, For some day I shall un-der-stand.



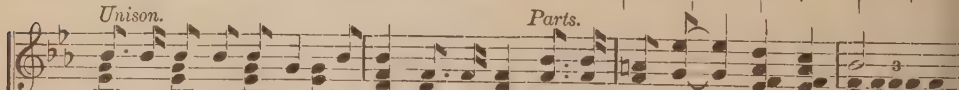
1. Does the way seem weary as you trav - el on? Be strong, in the Lord;
 2. Seek not worldly wisdom for the strength you need, Be strong, in the Lord;
 3. Then be not faint-hearted till the shadows come, Be strong, in the Lord;
 in the Lord, power of His might



If your strength is fail - ing and your cour-age gone, Be strong in the Lord.
 But the words are writ - ten and to you they plead Be strong in the Lord.
 Till the march is o - ver and you gath-er home, Be strong in the Lord.

CHORUS. *Unison.*


Fi - nal-ly, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, Be strong, be strong;
 strong in the Lord, be strong in the Lord;

*Unison.**Parts.*


Fi - nal-ly, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, And the pow - er of His might;
 of His might

Unison.


If the cross is heavy and your heart is weak, If for help you're crying and for strength you seek

Be Strong.—Concluded.

Parts.

Hear the words of scripture as to you they speak, Be strong, be strong.
In the Lord be strong, be strong.

No. 191. Speak a Good Word for Jesus.

J. L. H.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Speak a good word for Je - sus, No mat - ter what be - fall;
2. Speak a good word for Je - sus, 'Tis lit - tle you can do;
3. Speak a good word for Je - sus, Re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry;

Thro' ev - 'ry try - ing mo - ment He'll be your all in all.
Be - fore thy Fa - ther's an - ger, He's spok - en oft for you.
Think how He died to save you, There on the cru - el tree.

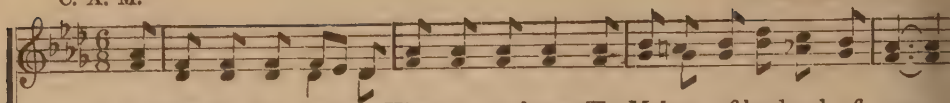
CHORUS.

Speak a good word for Je - sus, Speak a good word I pray;

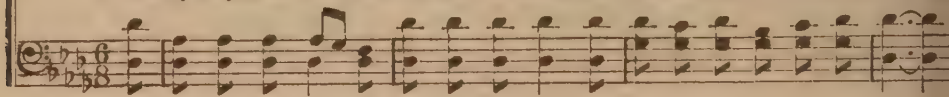
E'en to the end be true to your Friend, Speak a good word to - day. to-day.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. I claim for my own a King on a throne, The Mak-er of land and of sea;
2. I wan-der a-way, from Him I might stray, But ev-er the sound of His voice
3. The by ways are fair but oft-en a snare, Is hid-den where pleasures abound;



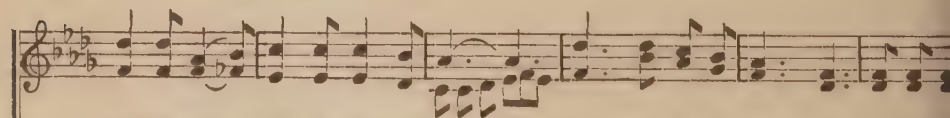
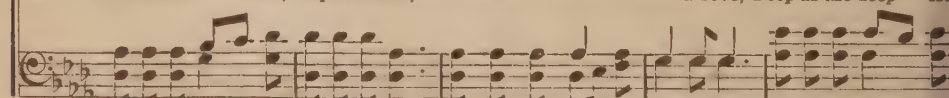
Whose throne is on high, He ev-er is nigh, To love and care for me.
 Is call-ing to me where e'er I may be, To make my heart re-joice.
 So close to His side I'll ev-er a-bide, For safe-ty there is found.



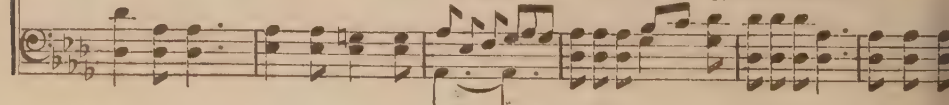
CHORUS.



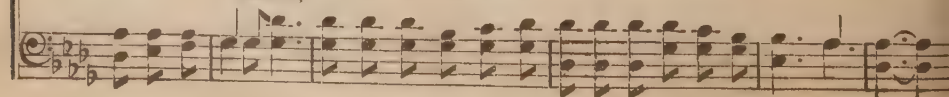
Wide, wide as the o - cean, High as the heavens a - bove; Deep, deep as the
 Wide as the o - cean, deep as the sea, a - bove; Deep as the deep - est



deep-est sea, Is my Saviour's love; I, tho' so un-worth - y, Still am a
 is His love, I, tho' un-worth - y, Still am His child



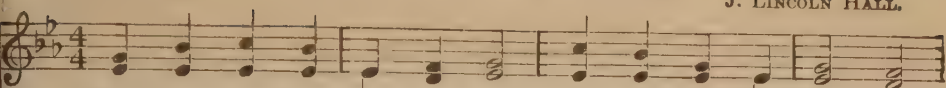
child of His care, For His word teaches me that His love reaches me ev-'ry - where.
 His care,



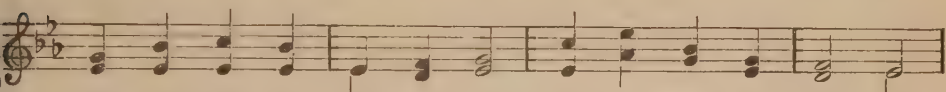
Such a Friend is Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

J. LINCOLN HALL.



1. One who died to res - cue me, Such a friend is Je - sus;
 2. One who gives me vic - t'ry - pow'r, Such a friend is Je - sus;
 3. One who hears me when I pray, Such a friend is Je - sus;
 4. One who fills me with his love, Such a friend is Je - sus;

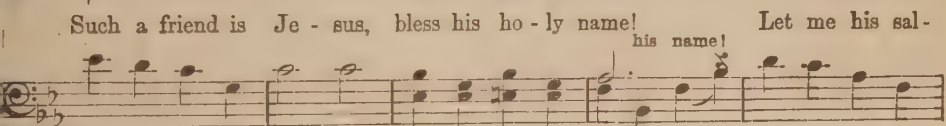


Took my place and set me free, Such a friend is Je - sus.
 Need - ful grace for ev - 'ry hour, Such a friend is Je - sus.
 Lifts the heav - y load a - way, Such a friend is Je - sus.
 Fits me for the realms a - bove, Such a friend is Je - sus.

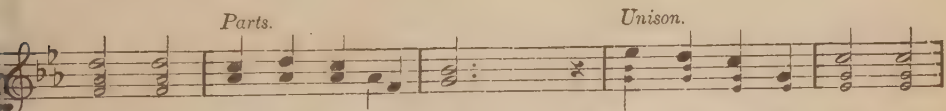
CHORUS. *All voices in unison.* *Parts.* *Unison.*



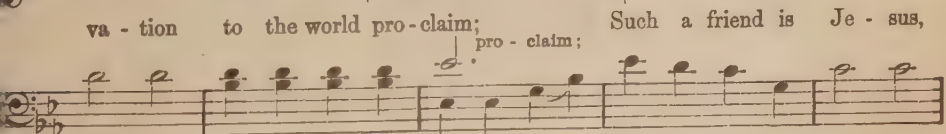
Such a friend is Je - sus, bless his ho - ly name! Let me his sal -
 his name!



Parts. *Unison.*



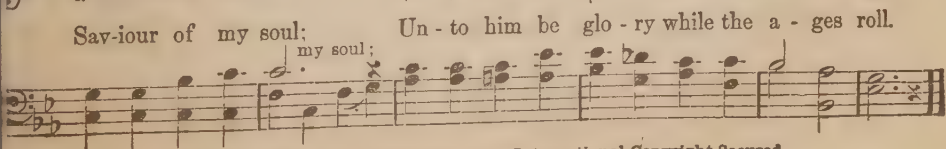
va - tion to the world pro - claim; Such a friend is Je - sus,
 pro - claim;



Parts.



Sav - iour of my soul; Un - to him be glo - ry while the a - ges roll.
 my soul;

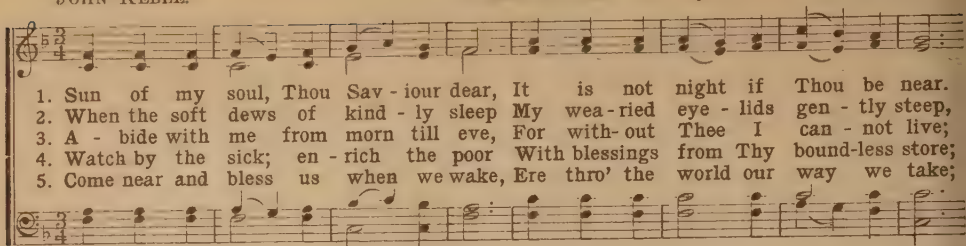


No. 194.

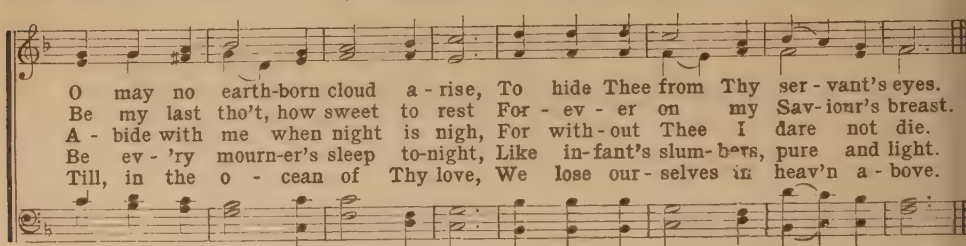
Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEBLE.

PETER RITTER. Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near.
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;
 4. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With blessings from Thy bound - less store;
 5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;



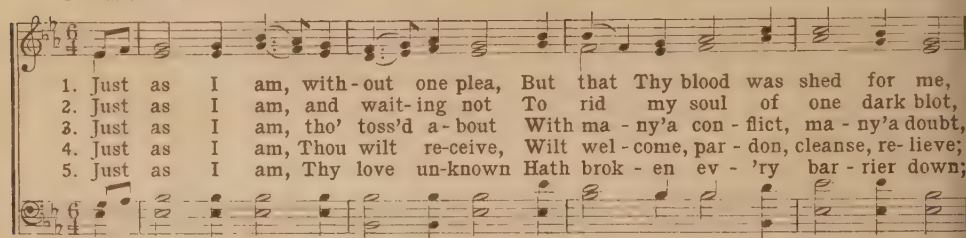
O may no earth-born cloud a - rise, To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
 Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
 A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
 Be ev - 'ry mourn - er's sleep to - night, Like in - fant's slum - bers, pure and light.
 Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.

No. 195.

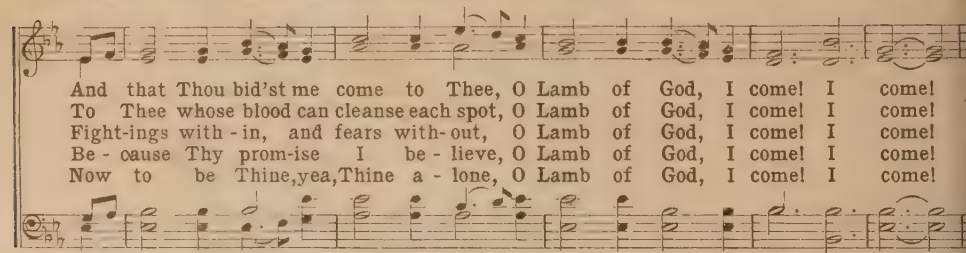
Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a - bout With ma - ny'a con - flict, ma - ny'a doubt,
 4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;
 5. Just as I am, Thy love un - known Hath brok - en ev - 'ry bar - rier down;



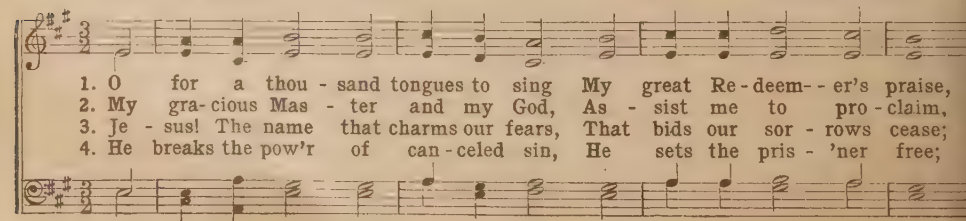
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fight - ings with - in, and fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 196.

O For a Thousand Tongues.

CHARLES WESLEY.

LOWELL MASON.



1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise,
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
 3. Je - sus! The name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
 4. He breaks the pow'r of can - cled sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;

O For a Thousand Tongues.—Concluded.

The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His gracel
To spread thro' all the earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me.

No. 197.

Abide With Me!

HENRY F. LYTE.

WILLIAM H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The darkness deepens—Lord, with me a - bide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass a - way;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my closing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies;

When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a - bide with me!
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a - bide with me!
Who, like Thy - self my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a - bide with me!
Where is death's sting? where, grave, Thy vic - to - ry? I triumph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 198.

All Hail the Power.

EDWARD PERRONET, Alt.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al
2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall; Go, spread your tro - phies
4. Let ev - 'ry kind - red ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es -
5. O that, with yon - der sacred throng, We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er -

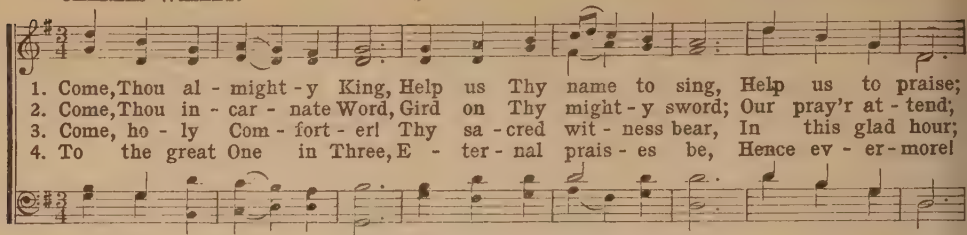
di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
by His grace, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
at His feet, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
ty as - crite, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
last - ing song, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

No. 199.

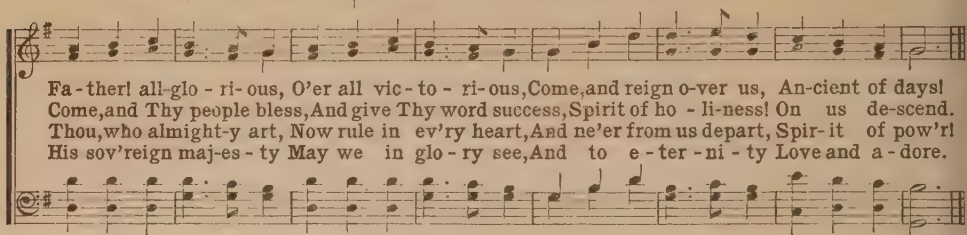
Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY.

FELICE GIARDINI.



1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise;
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword; Our pray'r at - tend;
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour;
 4. To the great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be, Hence ev - er - more!



Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
 Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success, Spirit of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend.
 Thou, who almighty art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir - it of pow'r!
 His sov'reign maj-es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

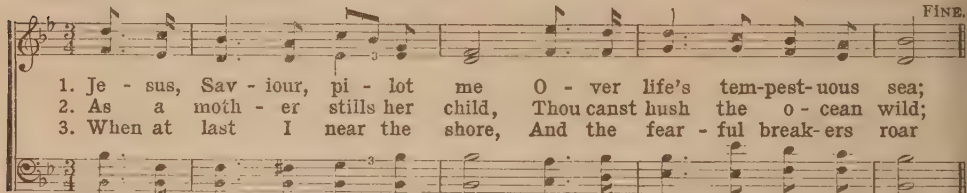
No. 200.

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER.

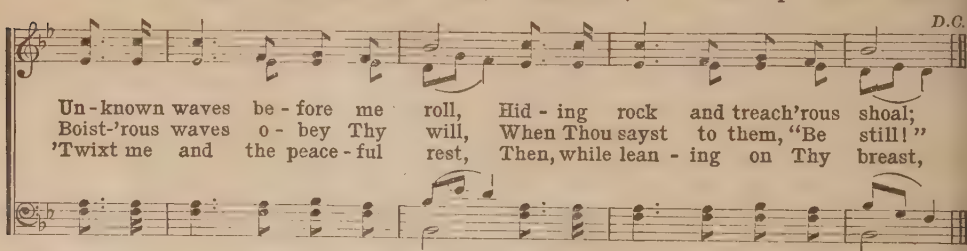
J. E. GOULD.

FINE.



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

D.C.—Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 D.C.—Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot Thee."



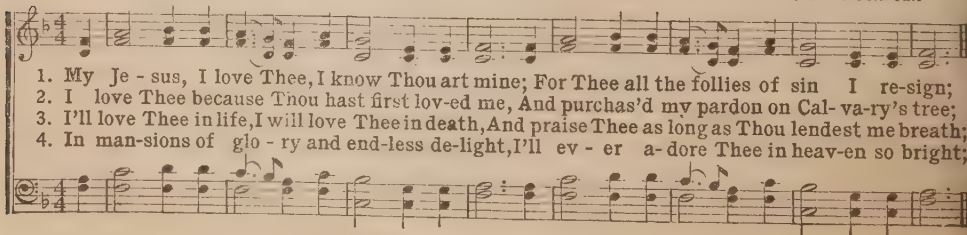
Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them, "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

No. 201.

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

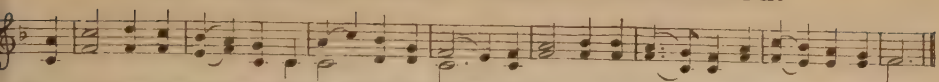
London Hymn Book.

A. J. GORDON.



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the follies of sin I re - sign;
 2. I love Thee because Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchas'd my pardon on Cal - va - ry's tree;
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;

My Jesus, I Love Thee.—Concluded.



My gracious Re-deem-er, my Sav-iour art Thou; If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow: "If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now."
I'll sing with the glit-tering crown on my brow: "If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now."



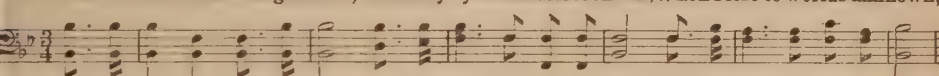
No. 202. Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY.

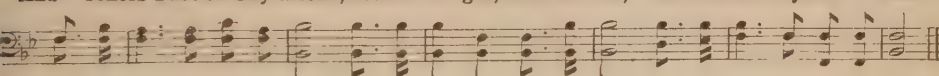
THOMAS HASTINGS.



1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the wa-ter and the blood
2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no languor know, These for sin could not a-tone;
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown,



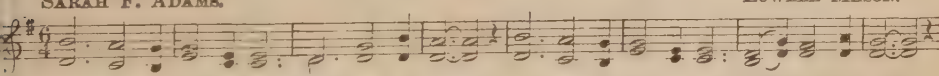
From Thy wounded side which flow'd, Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
Thou must save, and Thou a-lone: In my hand no price I bring Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.
And behold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.



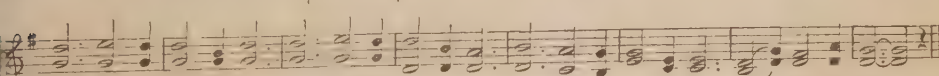
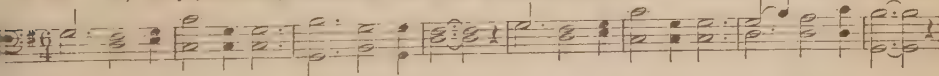
No. 203. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Near-er my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross That rais-eth me;
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o-ver-me, My rest a stone;
3. There let the way appear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me, In mer-cy giv'n;
4. Then, with my wak-ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
5. Or if, on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Up-ward I fly;



Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
An-gele to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
Still all my song shall be Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

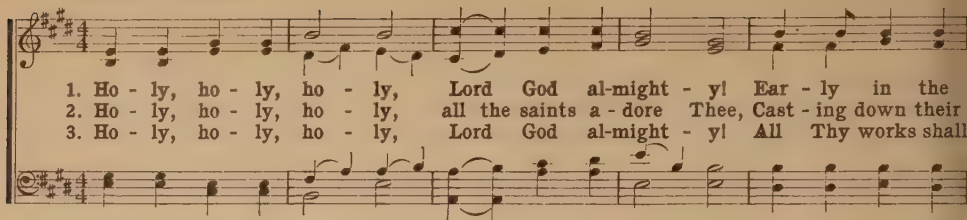


No. 204.

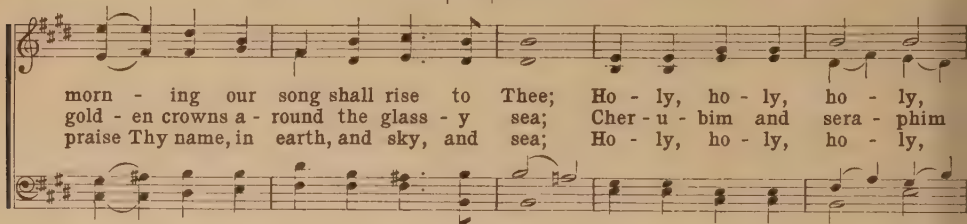
Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER.

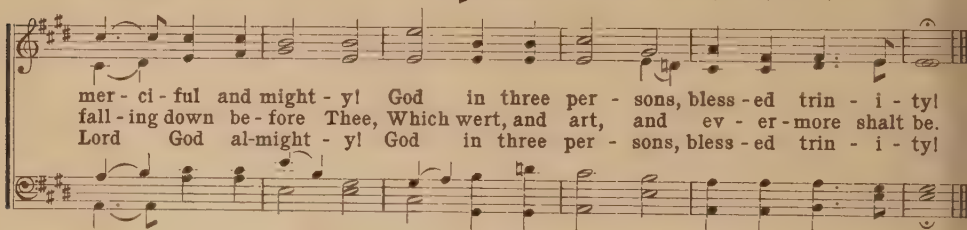
Rev. J. B. DYKES.



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God al-might - y! All Thy works shall



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

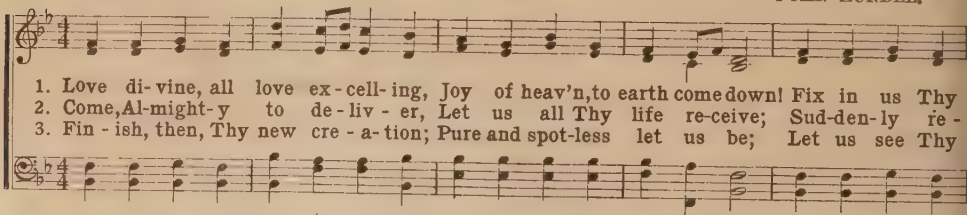


mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three per - sons, bless - ed trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Lord God al-might - y! God in three per - sons, bless - ed trin - i - ty!

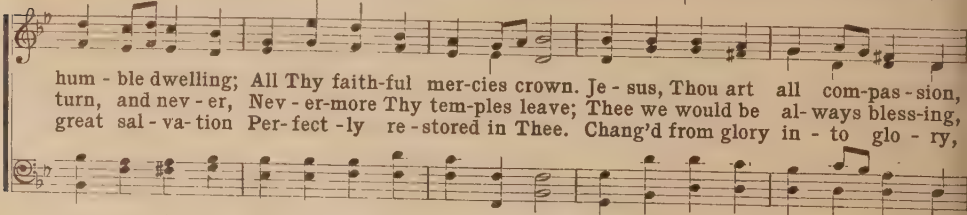
No. 205. Love Divine, All Love Excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY.

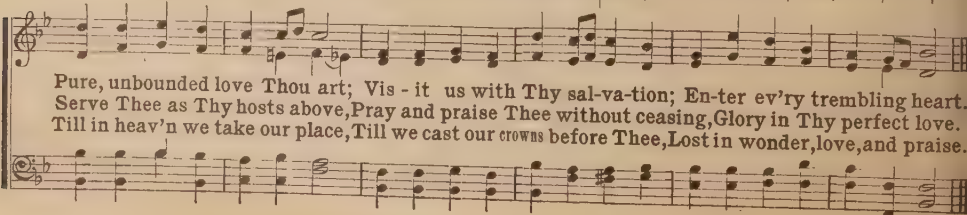
JOHN ZUNDEL.



1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down! Fix in us Thy
 2. Come, Al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive; Sud - den - ly re -
 3. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be; Let us see Thy



hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion,
 turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave; Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing,
 great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee. Chang'd from glory in - to glo - ry,



Pure, unbounded love Thou art; Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev'ry trem - bling heart.
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above, Pray and praise Thee without ceasing, Glory in Thy perfect love.
 Till in heav'n we take our place, Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

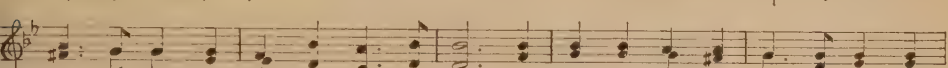
No. 206. The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

REGINALD HEBER.

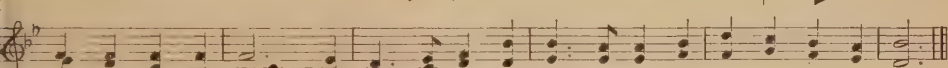
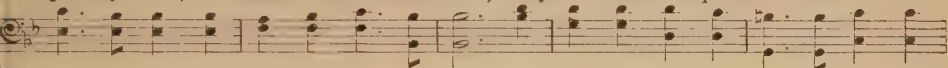
HENRY S. CUTLER.



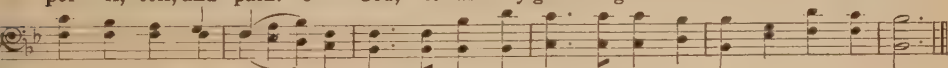
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain: His blood - red ban - ner
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce beyond the grave, Who saw his Mas - ter
 3. A glorious band, the chos - en few On whom the Spir - it came, Twelve valiant saints, their



streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train? Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri -
 in the sky, And called on Him to save: Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In
 hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame; They climb'd the steep ascent of heav - en Thro'



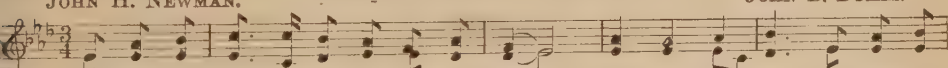
umphant o - ver pain, Who patient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
 midst of mor - tal pain, He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
 per - il, toil, and pain: O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in His train.



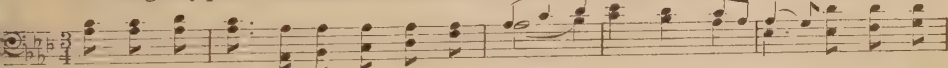
No. 207. Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN.

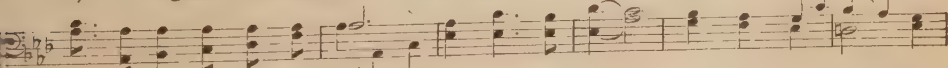
JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and



dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I
 choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish
 fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those



do not ask to see..... The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 day, and, spite of fears,.... Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years.
 an - gel fac - es smile,.... Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.



No. 208. Come We 'Neath the Shrouded Skies.

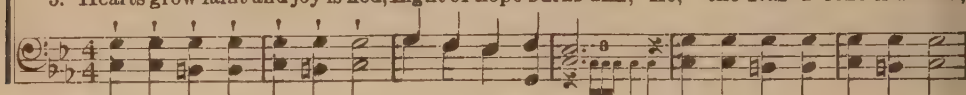
ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

Very slowly.



1. Come we 'neath the shrouded skies, Come 'mid silent gloom, Seek the garden where He lies,
2. Soft the sighing breezes call. O'er the quiet glade; Shad-ows cast their sombre pal-
3. Hearts grow faint and joy is fled, Light of hope burns dim; Lo, the Naz-a-rene lies dead,

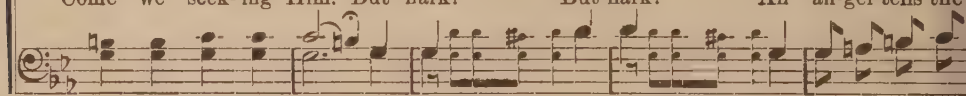


rit.

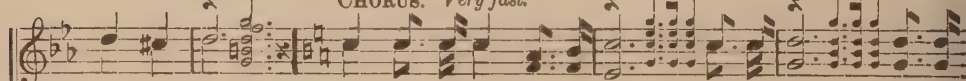
Agitato.



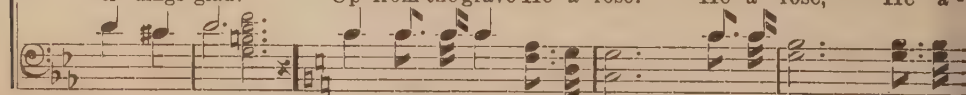
Seek the seal-ed tomb. But hark! But hark! An an-gel tells the
Where the Lord is laid. But hark! But hark! An an-gel tells the
Come we seek-ing Him. But hark! But hark! An an-gel tells the



CHORUS. *Very fast.*

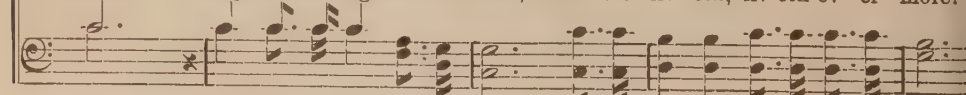


ti-dings glad! Up from the grave He a-rose! He a-rose, He a-

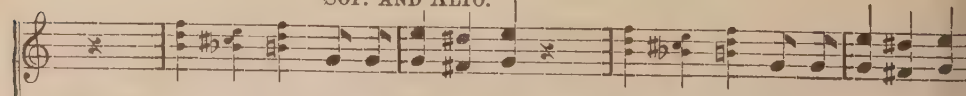


rose!

Conqu'ror He reigns o'er His foes, And He liv-eth, liv-eth ev-er-more!



SOP. AND ALTO.



He hath end-ed strife, He hath bro't us life, Lo, He lives for aye, Hail the triumph day
TEN. AND BASS.



Come We 'Neath the Shrouded Skies.—Concluded.

f *ad lib.*

He a-rose, He a-rose, He a-rose! Hal-le-lu-jah, Christ a-rose!

He a-rose, He a-rose, He a-rose!

No. 209.

Easter Day.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.
Sprightly.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Eas-ter day, Eas-ter day, Glo-ry streams o'er thy way; Fair-est of flow'rs
2. Eas-ter day, Eas-ter day, Light of life shines for aye; He who was slain,
3. Eas-ter day, Eas-ter day, Christ is King, own His sway; 'Neath the fair skies

1. Fair-est of

rit. CHORUS. *Piu mosso.*

Crown-ing thine hours, Joy is thine, day di-vine! }
Liv-eth a-gain, Bright thy rays, day of days! } Praise we bring to Him,
Car-ols a-rise, Dawn so bright, day of light! }
flow'rs, Crowning thine hours, Joy

Songs we sing to Him; Car-ols ju-bi-lant would we raise, Eas-ter

day, Easter day, Songs and flow'rs Crown thine hours, O day of days.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

SOP. AND ALTO.

1. He lives, O message soft-ly breathed, Where bend the branches 'mid the gloom;
 2. He lives, the breeze of morning sings, O'er Calv'ry's hill where sunlight falls;
 3. He lives, for white robed angels wait, In gleam-ing splendor of the sky;

Where bright the stainless lil-ies wreathed, Shed fra-grance o'er the garden tomb.
 All joy the dawn of morning brings, And grief no more the heart enthalls.
 Un-barred is morning's gold-en gate, Then sing, ye saddened ones who sigh.

O seek Him not, among the dead,
 * TWO-PART CHORUS.
 O seek Him not a-mong the dead, Have ye for -

Have ye for-got O mourn no more
 got the word He said? O mourn no more a Mas-ter

a Mas-ter slain,
 slain, For lo, the world's Re-deem-er ev-er-more shall reign!

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the low voices. The upper notes (small) may be played, or sung by the high voices.

Rest, Crucified Redeemer.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.
Slowly and quietly.

ALFRED JUDSON.
(Verse arr. from F. Chopin.)

1. Stars shining in the midnight gloom, Keep vigil o'er the garden tomb; Where rests He who on
2. Stars shining with a silv'ry light, Gleam soft ly on the lilies white; Bright splendor o'er the
3. Stars shining 'mid the olive shade, Shed glo-ry o'er a lonely glade; Strife o-ver, Calv'ry's

ff Much faster.

Calv'ry bore our burdens, Rest, O rest, Cru-ci-fied Redeem-er! Be-hold, be-
gar-den glade is fall-ing, Rest, O rest, Cru-ci-fied Redeem-er! Be-hold, be-
bit-ter con-flict end-ed, Rest, O rest, Cru-ci-fied Redeem-er! Be-hold, be-

cres.

CHORUS.

hold, the port-als ev-er-more un-bar! { Forth from the tomb, lo, He
Praise ye His name and your

comes in conqu'ring splendor, Forth from the gloom, in-to light of end-less
loy-al hom-age (*Omit.*.....)

day; O hail Him, ren-der, Praise ye the King who hath conqu'ed death for aye.

No. 212.

Awake! Thou that Sleepest.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

Allegro.

1. A - wake! A - wake! Be - hold the o - rient light! A -
 2. A - wake! A - wake! 'Tis Res - ur - rec - tion Day! A -
 3. A - wake! A - wake! The Gal - i - le - an greet, A -
 A - wake! A - wake!

wake! A - wake! The east - ern sky is bright! A - wake! A -
 wake! A - wake! The stone is rolled a - way; A - wake! A -
 wake! A - wake! And wor - ship at His feet; A - wake! A -
 A - wake! A - wake! A - wake!

wake! For end - ed is the night! The Cru - ci - fied is glo - ri - fied,
 wake! Thy King shall reign for aye; The strife is done, the vic - t'ry won,
 wake! Glad songs of praise re - peat; Dark por - tals shine with light di - vine,
 A - wake!

rit. ***ff*** CHORUS.
 He lives a - gain! A - wake! Thou that sleep - est, a - rise from the dead,

A - wake! Thou that sleep - est and Christ shall give thee light; For now is Christ
 MALE VOICES.

Awake! Thou that Sleepest.—Concluded.

SOP. AND ALTO. Parts.

ris - en, For now is Christ ris - en, For now is Christ ris - en,
from the dead; A - wake! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake!

No. 213. Christ the Lord is Risen To-Day.

CHARLES WESLEY.

LYRA DAVIDICA.

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ial Sons of men and
an-gels say; Al - - le - lu - ial! Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Al - - le - lu - ial Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply, Al - - le - lu - ial

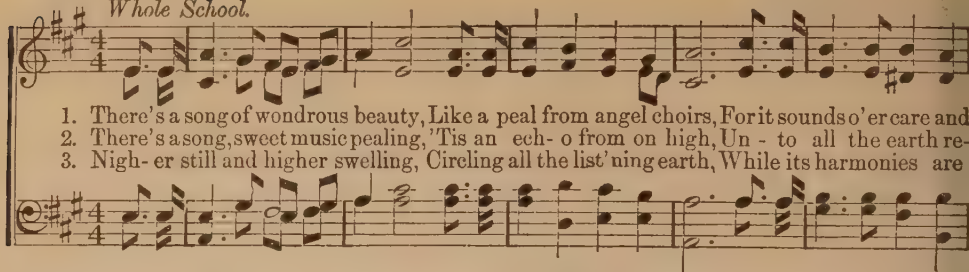
2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

3 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

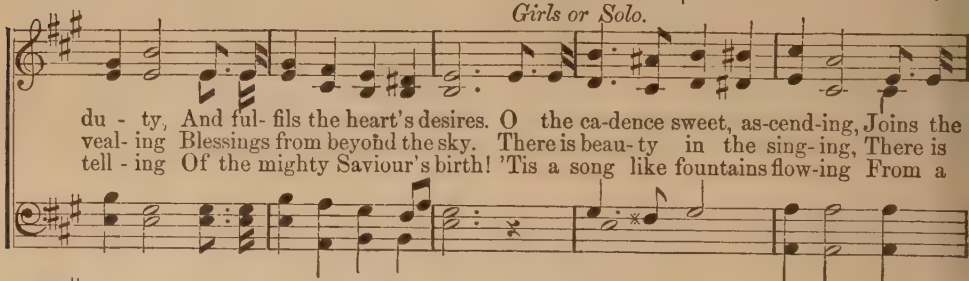
IRVIN H. MACK.

Whole School.

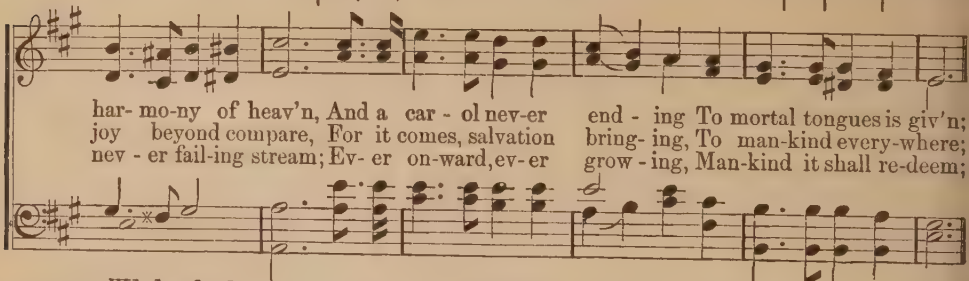
J. LINCOLN HALL.



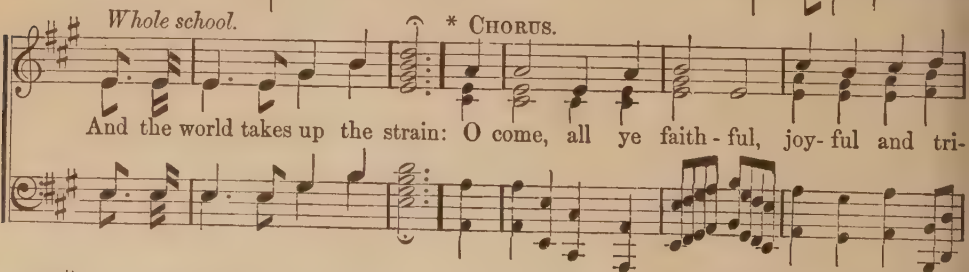
1. There's a song of wondrous beauty, Like a peal from angel choirs, For it sounds o'er care and
2. There's a song, sweet music pealing, 'Tis an ech-o from on high, Un-to all the earth re-
3. Nigh-er still and higher swelling, Circling all the list'ning earth, While its harmonies ar-



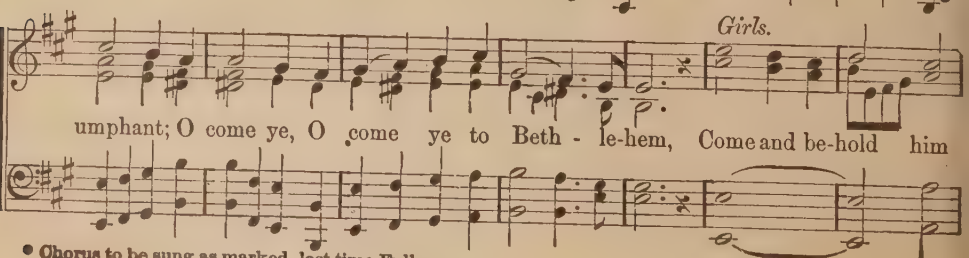
du - ty, And ful-fills the heart's desires. O the ca-dence sweet, as-cend-ing, Joins the
veal-ing Blessings from beyond the sky. There is beau-ty in the sing-ing, There is
tell-ing Of the mighty Saviour's birth! 'Tis a song like fountains flow-ing From a



har-mo-ny of heav'n, And a car-ol nev-er end-ing To mortal tongues is giv'n;
joy beyond compare, For it comes, salvation bring-ing, To man-kind every-where;
nev-er fail-ing stream; Ev-er on-ward, ev-er grow-ing, Man-kind it shall re-deem;



And the world takes up the strain: O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-



umphant; O come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem, Come and be-hold him

• Chorus to be sung as marked, last time Full.

Copyright, MCMV, by Hall-Mack Co.

A Song the World is Singing.—Concluded.

born the King of an - gels; O come, let us a - dore him, O come let us a -

Boys.

All.

dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord.

No. 215.

O Little Town.

PHILLIPS BROOKS.

LEWIS H. REDNER.

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gathered all a - bove, While mortals sleep, the
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God im - parts to
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, Descend to us we pray; Cast out our sin and

dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The
an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn - ing stars! to - geth - er Pro -
hu - man hearts The bless - ing of His heav'n. No ear may hear his com - ing; But
en - ter in—Be born in us to - day! We hear the Christmas an - gels The

ev - er - last - ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
claim the ho - ly birth, And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
great glad tidings tell—Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

Quietly and slowly.

1. As midnight hush so calm and still Was brooding o'er the vale and hill, The shepherds
 2. Bright starbeams crown'd the dreaming plain, The night wind breath'd a soft refrain, O'er David's
 3. O ho-ly night! O night divine! What ten-der joy, what peace is thine! For 'mid thy

** Much faster.
 f cres.*

'neath the star-ry light Were watching o'er their flocks by night. But a wondrous word,
 town dark shadows crept, As shepherds still their vigil kept. But a wondrous word,
 si-lence serapus come To herald one from heav'nly home. But a wondrous word,

Thro' the si-lence heard, It was "Glo-ry be to God, to God on

rit. CHORUS. Unison. Maestoso.

high!" Glo-ry to God, be to God on high,

Peace un-to earth, un-to earth is nigh; Glo-ry, to God,

* Sing so that there will be a great contrast between first and last part of verse.

A Wondrous Word.—Concluded.

Parts.

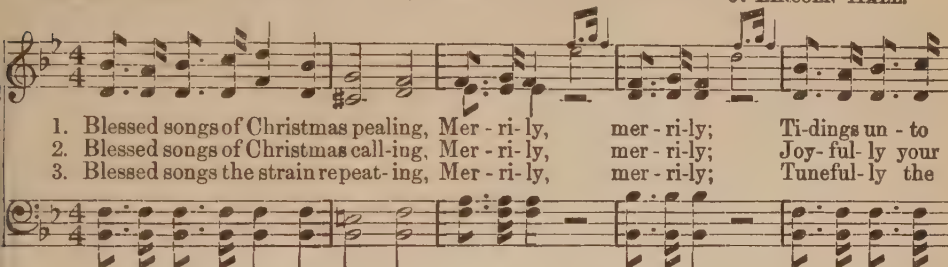


List . . . the re - ply! It is glo - ry to God, un - to God on high!

No. 217. Blessed Songs of Christmas.

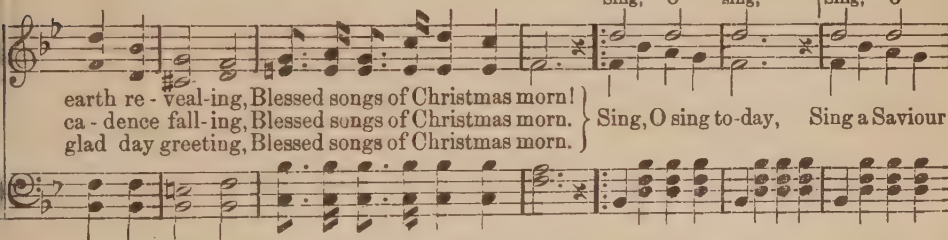
ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

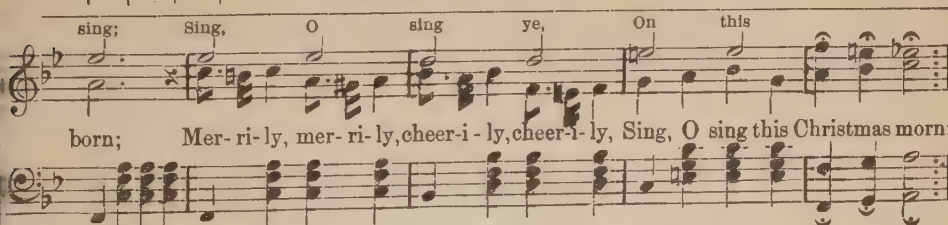


1. Blessed songs of Christmas pealing, Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly; Ti - dings un - to
 2. Blessed songs of Christmas call - ing, Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly; Joy - ful - ly your
 3. Blessed songs the strain repeat - ing, Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly; Tuneful - ly the

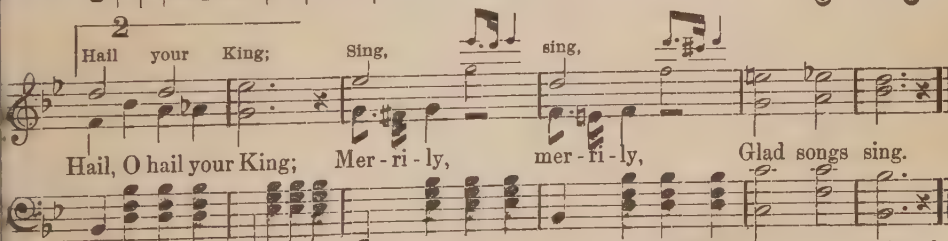
* TWO-PART CHORUS.
 Sing, O sing, Sing, 1 O



earth re - veal - ing, Blessed songs of Christmas morn!
 ca - dence fall - ing, Blessed songs of Christmas morn. } Sing, O sing to - day, Sing a Saviour
 glad day greeting, Blessed songs of Christmas morn. }



sing; Sing, O sing ye, On this
 born; Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly, Sing, O sing this Christmas morn;



Hail your King; Sing, sing,
 Hail, O hail your King; Mer - ri - ly, mer - fi - ly, Glad songs sing.

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the girls. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the boys.

Copyright. MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

Unison.

1. Car-ol-ling on, car-ol-ling on, O her-ald ye the Christmas morn!
 2. Car-ol-ling on, car-ol-ling on, O come ye from the courts a - bove;
 3. Car-ol-ling on, car-ol-ling on, Your anthems thro' the years resound;

Car-ol-ling on, car-ol-ling on, Ye ser-aphs sing to earth a Sav-iour born;
 Car-ol-ling on, car-ol-ling on, The ti-dings tell a - far of peace and love;
 Car-ol-ling on, car-ol-ling on, O blessed Christmas praise still sweetly sound;

Joy-ful-ly sing, joy-ful-ly sing, Your prais-es 'neath the star-lit sky;
 Joy-ful-ly sing, joy-ful-ly sing, For glad-ness un - to earth is nigh;
 Joy-ful-ly sing, joy-ful-ly sing, And earth shall ech-o glad re - ply;

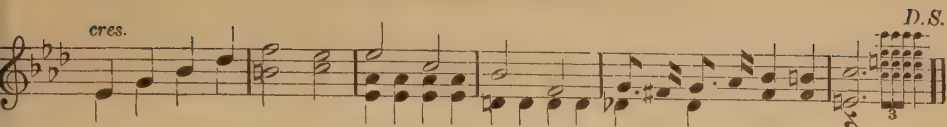
Parts.

D.S.—Herald the ho - ly One, herald the Father's Son, All glo - ry to God on high.
 Herald the Daystar bright, herald the Lord of light, All glo - ry to God on high.
 Herald the promised Lord, blessed incarnate Word, All glo - ry to God on high.

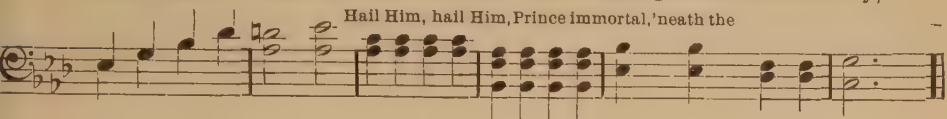
CHORUS.

Hail Him, hail Him, herald Him the Prince immortal! Star-crowned throng O sing ye;
 Hail Him, hail Him, Prince immortal Herald Him the Prince immortal! sing ye, sing ye;

Carolling On.—Concluded.



Gold-en harps, O ring ye, Hail Him, hail Him, singing' neath the radiant sky;



Hail Him, hail Him, Prince immortal, 'neath the

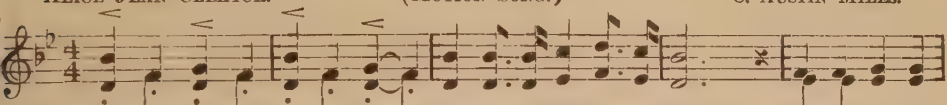
No. 219.

Hurry, Mr. Clock.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

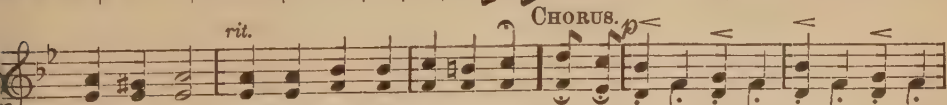
(MOTION SONG.)

C. AUSTIN MILES.

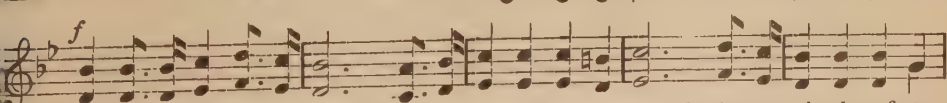


1. Tick, ¹tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, Listen to old Mis-ter Clock!
2. When it's summer time so dear, Va-cation time then is here,
3. Dear me, ⁴we can scarcely wait, O how you ex-as-per-ate!

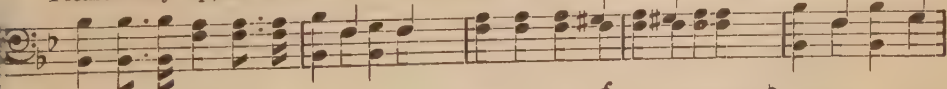
Tick-ing all the
And you tick the
Hur-ry, Mister



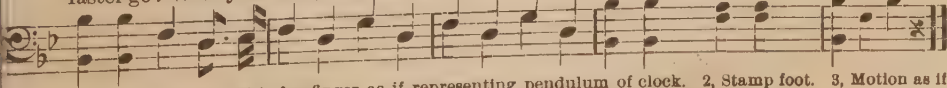
hours a-way, Till the merry Christmas day!
hours ³so fast, From the first one to the last! } With your tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock,
Clock and say, "Merry, ⁵merry Christmas day!" }



Please hurry ²up, Mis-ter Clock; O you count the hours so slow! Can't you make them faster,



faster go? With your tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, Please hurry up, Mister Clock.



MOTIONS.—1, Motion with forefinger as if representing pendulum of clock. 2, Stamp foot. 3, Motion as if counting on fingers. 4, Hands clasped in impatience. 5, Hands extended, smiling.

Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Fa-ther O hear us, In Thy love be near us; Thy light shall cheer us, Hear our parting

song. Thou our De-fen-der, Mighty, yet so ten-der; Praise would we render, Hear our

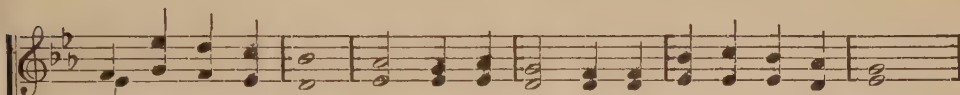
part-ing song. In this the hour when we must part, O keep Thou watch between us.

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet, till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,



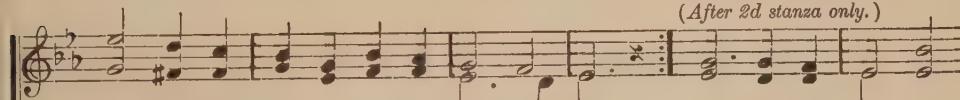
1. Sun-light is fad-ing in qui-et skies a - far, Day is de-part-ing, the
 2. Grant that Thy peace in each heart may hold its sway, Grant us Thy hope with its



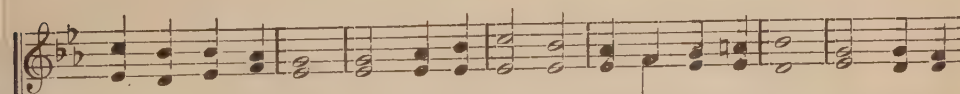
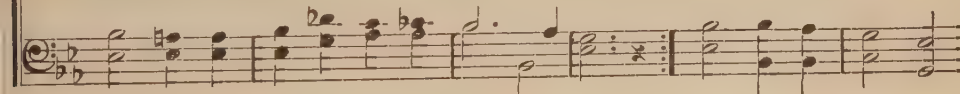
even-ing gates un-bar; Sav-iour, be near us, our com-fort and our stay,
 ho-ly, heav'nly ray; O may Thy love as a bless-ed bea-con shine,



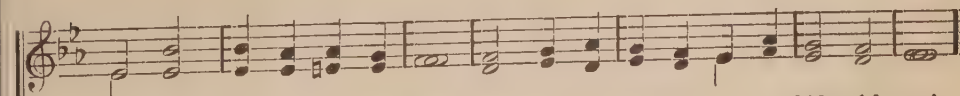
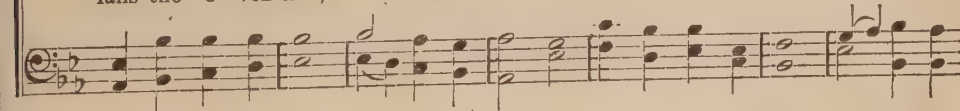
ABIDE WITH ME.
 (After 2d stanza only.)



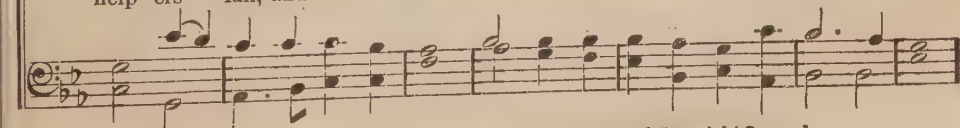
For in Thy keep-ing dark-ness is as day. } A-bide with me! Fast
 Gleam thro' the shad-ows with a light di-vine. }



falls the e-ven-tide, The darkness deepens—Lord, with me a-bide! When oth-er



help-ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a-bide with me!



1. Said Washing-ton to Bet-sy Ross, "A flag our na-tion needs, To lead our
2. Said Bet-sy Ross to Wash-ing-ton, "Your coun-try's flag behold," And thro' his
3. She made the flag as we all know with stitches strong and neat, And nei-ther

val-iant sol-diers on to high and no-ble deeds; Now, can you make one for us?" To
tear-dimmed eyes he saw the Stars and Stripes unfold; Then to his breast he clasped it and
on the land or sea has that flag met de-feat; The Stars and Stripes shall ev-er a-

which she made re-ply "I am not cer-tain that I can; at least I'll glad-ly try."
looked to heav'n a-bove, "O may it ev-er stand" he cried, "for right and truth and love."
bove our coun-try wave, Our land of truth and free-dom and the home-land of the brave.

CHORUS. *Slower.*

So she took some red for the blood they shed, Some white for puri-ty, Some stars so

bright from the sky o'erhead, Some blue for loyal-ty, And sewed them all to-gether, For

NOTE.—This song is intended for children. It was sung with great success, July 4th, with the following exercise: A flag lying on a table was concealed. Before it were heaps of red, white and blue paper, and also irregular pieces of white paper representing stars. While refrain was sung portions of the paper were dropped upon the flag and as refrain ended for 3rd stanza the flag was waved.

How Betsy Made the Flag.—Concluded.

rit.

loy - al hearts and true; And hand in hand as one we stand, For the red, white and blue.

No. 223.

G. M. V.

Guard the Flag.

GEO. M. VICKERS.

Tempo di marcia.

1. Guard the flag, guard the flag of our na - tive land, Guard the flag of lib - er - ty;
2. Guard the flag, guard the flag that our fa - thers bore; Let its pride our glo - ry be;

CHO. — Guard the flag, guard the flag of our na - tive land, Guard the flag of lib - er - ty;

FINE.

Guard well the flag with heart and hand; God save the ban - ner of the free!
O let it wave o'er sea and shore, The star - ry em - blem of the free!

Guard well the flag with heart and hand; God save the ban - ner of the free!

Sons of the na - tion, hold it a - loft, Brave - ly its foes de - fy;
Tho' 'neath it march - ing on - ward to war, Tho' 'neath its folds in peace,

D. C. al Fine for Chorus.

Our beau - ti - ful flag, the hope of the world, Ev - er shall wave on high!
Our mot - to shall be, to guard still the flag, Nev - er our vig - il cease!

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1 Thy white stars laid in heaven's blue Are fixed as the stars on high, And
 2. Thy white stripes speak for lib - er - ty, Thy red of the martyrs' blood, Of
 3. No ty - rant foe nor al - ien hand Shall tread in the dust thy folds, Nor

CHORUS.

stripe and star As last-ing are As plan-ets in the sky.
 those who gave Their lives to save Our land from tyrant's rod. } I sa-lute thee, Old
 friend nor foe Can lay thee low Whom freedom's God upholds.

Glo - ry, Here's my heart and hand to you, And to your gleaming col - ors I

promise to be true; I sa-lute thee, Old Glo - ry, And my hat is off to

you; I love each stripe and sa - cred star Of the red, white and blue.

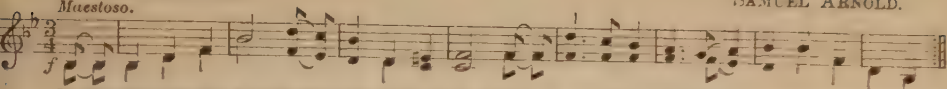
No. 225.

The Star-Spangled Banner.

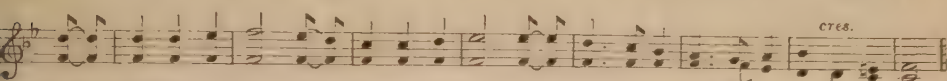
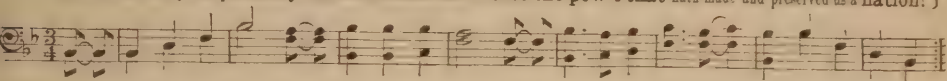
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

Mupestoso.

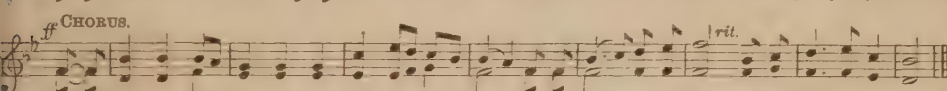
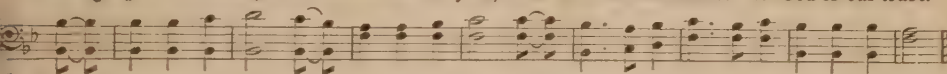
SAMUEL ARNOLD.



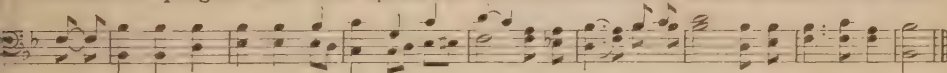
1. { O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, }
2. { Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming? }
3. { On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foes haughty host in dread silence reposes, }
4. { What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep, As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses? }
5. { O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand Between their loved home and wild war's desolation; }
6. { Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation! }



And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glory reflected now shines o'er the stream:
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"



O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
'Tis the star-spangled banner, O long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

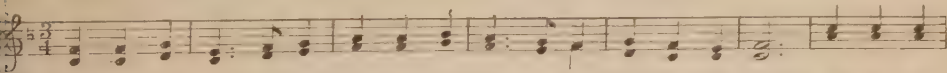


No. 226.

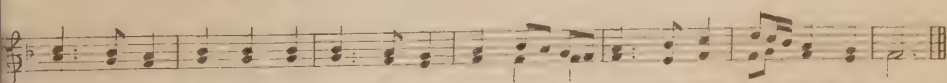
My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

SAMUEL F. SMITH.

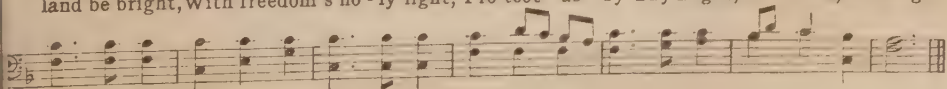
HENRY CAREY.



1. My coun-try! 'Tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our fa-ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our



fathers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev-ry mountain side Let free-dom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills: My heart with rapture thrills Like that a - bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound pro-long.
land be bright, With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.



ORDERS OF SERVICE

No. 227

1. Call to Order.
2. Silence.
3. Superintendent—"The Lord is in His holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before Him."
4. Silent Prayer.
5. Prayer, followed by the "Lord's Prayer" in concert.
6. Responsive Reading.

Leader—Which is the great commandment of the Law?

Response—Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first great commandment.

L.—And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the Law and the prophets.—Matt. 22: 35-40.

R.—All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness.—II Tim. 3: 16.

L.—The Law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure making wise the simple.

R.—The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

L.—The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

R.—More to be desired are they than gold, yea than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

All—Moreover by them is thy servant warned; and in keeping of them there is great reward.—Ps. 19: 7-11.

7. Singing.
8. Announcements.
9. Study of Lesson.
10. Review of Lesson.
11. Singing.
12. Secretary's Report.
13. Distribution of Library Books.
14. Singing.
15. Closing Sentences.

Leader—Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

Response—But God hath revealed them unto us by His spirit; for the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God.

16. Closing Prayer.
17. Mizpah Benediction.

No. 228

1. Call to Order.
2. Doxology.
3. Invocation.
4. Silent Prayer.
5. Superintendent—Ask and it shall be given you; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you; for every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.—Matt. 7: 7-8.
6. Singing.
7. Reading of the Lesson.
8. Lesson Study.
9. Exercises on the Lesson.
10. Singing.
11. Announcements.
12. Reports.
13. Singing.
14. Closing Exercises.

Leader—Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.—Ps. 41:1.

Response—As we have therefore opportunity let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.—Gal. 6:10.

L.—Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

R.—Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another.—Rom. 12:9-10.

15. Closing Prayer and Benediction.

ORDERS OF SERVICE —(Continued)

No. 229

1. First Bell, call to order.
2. Second Bell, silence.
3. Singing.
4. Prayer.
5. Reading of the Lesson.
6. Lesson Exercises (Golden Text, etc.)
7. Study of the Lesson.
8. Call to Order.
9. Announcements.
10. Singing.
11. Reports.
12. Singing.
13. Closing Sentences—"Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments; for this is the whole duty of man."
"For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil."—Eccl. 12:13-14.
14. Closing Prayer.

No. 230

1. Call to Order.
2. Singing.
3. Prayer, followed by the "Lord's Prayer."
4. Singing.
5. Responsive Reading.

Leader—Let us therefore come boldly into the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.—Heb. 4:16.

Response—My grace is sufficient for thee; my strength is made perfect in weakness.—II Cor. 12:9.

L.—Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound; that as sin hath reigned unto death, even so might grace reign, through righteousness, unto eternal life by Jesus Christ our Lord.—Rom. 5:20-21.

R.—By the grace of God I am what I am; and his grace, which was bestowed upon me was not in vain.—I Cor. 15:10.

L.—God is rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith He loved us.

R.—Even when we were dead in sins, hath He quickened us together with Christ; by grace are ye saved;

L.—And hath raised us together, and made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus.

6. Singing.
7. Reading of Lesson.

8. Lesson Exercises.
9. Study of the Lesson.
10. Questions on the Lesson.
12. Singing.
13. Announcements.
14. Reports.
15. Singing.
16. Closing Prayer.

No. 231

1. Five Minute Signal.
2. Call to Order.
3. Prayer.
4. Silent Prayer followed by the "Lord's Prayer."
5. Responsive Reading.

Leader—I will sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously.—Exod. 15:1.

Response—Praise our God, all ye his servants, and ye that fear him, both small and great.—Rev. 19:5.

L.—Rejoice in the Lord, O, ye righteous; for praise is comely for the upright.

R.—Praise the Lord with harp, sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

L.—Sing unto the Lord a new song; play skillfully with a loud noise, for the word of the Lord is right, and all His works are done in truth.—Ps. 33:1-4.

R.—Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

L.—Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.—Ps. 107: 31-32.

All—It is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant and praise is comely.—Ps. 147:1.

6. Singing.
7. Reading of the Lesson.
8. Lesson Study.
9. Exercises on the Lesson.
10. Singing.
11. Announcements.
12. Reports.
13. Singing.
14. Closing.

Leader—We love him because He first loved us.—1 John 4:19.

Response—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

15. Benediction.

Topical Index

A few of each subject are indexed. The limited space will not permit a larger number.

Abiding	5, 48, 54, 125, 132, 171,	197	Invitation,		
Acceptance	29, 87, 89, 91, 174, 175,	176	33, 91, 102, 108, 113, 133, 149, 155, 178,	19	
Adoration	53, 55, 59, 79, 110, 141, 157,	198	Jesus, 5, 15, 26, 59, 66, 79, 139, 174, 182, 183,		
Assurance,	17, 46, 48, 60, 71, 73, 76, 103, 123, 143, 161, 171,	176	191, 196, 200, 201.		
Believing	80, 120,	180	Joy,	1, 4, 82, 99, 100, 121, 152, 156,	16
Bell Songs	12, 32, 75,	88	King	3, 26, 55, 106,	19
Bible	27, 30, 76,	180	Leading.....	14, 47, 48, 73, 87, 97,	15
Calvary	15, 26, 89,	186	Light and Life.....	11, 12, 105, 126, 167,	20
Children's Day	4, 10, 18, 23, 53, 54, 58, 70,	78	Love, 4, 44, 54, 78, 92, 106, 121, 137, 143, 144,		
Christ As King, See "King" and "Jesus."			159, 201, 205.		
Christian Endeavor	9, 16, 19, 22, 33, 46, 61, 68,	69	Loyalty	2, 35, 90,	14
Christmas	204 to	219	Missions	3, 22, 32, 50, 57, 98, 116,	15
Church	3, 57, 109, 165,	205	Obedience	36, 69, 96,	9
Closing	139, 194, 197, 220, 221,	207	Palm Sunday		12
Comfort	10, 28, 45, 46, 64, 136, 161, 176,	185	Pardon	112, 155, 166, 176,	18
Confession	67, 145,	169	Parting	220,	22
Consecration,	14, 29, 35, 84, 85, 90, 94, 179, 182,	183	Patriotic	223,	22
Cross	20, 112, 159,	186	Peace	14, 75, 76, 100,	16
Crown	20, 26, 55, 76,	112	Penitence	89, 155, 166,	15
Decision Day	7, 84, 85, 94,	174	Pilot	21, 24, 25, 30, 148,	20
Deliverance	31, 45, 60, 95, 158, 160, 166,	168	Power	37,	15
Duty	16, 18, 93,	117	Praise	1, 11, 23, 62, 88, 92, 107, 110,	18
Easter	208, 209, 210, 211, 212,	213	Prayer	43, 45, 115,	12
Encouragement—	5, 10, 13, 28, 51, 64, 73, 105,	190	Promises.....	27, 37, 103,	13
Epworth League	9, 18, 28, 37, 41,	42	Providence	13, 14, 47,	12
Evening—See Closing.			Rally and Reaping.....	67, 68, 69, 74, 81,	8
Experience ..34, 54, 59, 60, 100, 166, 176, 177,		184	Refuge	14, 39, 52, 123, 162,	16
Faith	80, 103, 104, 172,	121	Rejoicing	4, 62, 95, 152, 164, 168, 172,	18
Father	14, 47, 54, 80,	115	Rest	10, 64, 130, 165,	16
Fellowship	24, 87, 163,	177	Resurrection	208 to	21
Following 20, 82, 94, 97, 102, 132, 171, 178, 182,		185	Sabbath	12, 88, 109,	16
Forward	41, 104,	122	Sailing	21, 25, 30,	7
Friend	60, 82, 118, 136, 181,	193	Saviour	5, 87, 100, 107, 110, 114,	13
Future	71, 78,	167	Seeking	60,	6
Galilee	24, 29, 102, 118, 131,	150	Service,	3, 8, 9, 15, 18, 20, 41, 42, 56, 81, 97, 99, 111, 140,	14
God	4, 11, 23, 52, 137,	173	Shepherd	24, 33, 48,	11
Gospel	32, 35, 114, 116, 144, 158,	170	Sowing	38, 74, 111, 116,	14
Grace	44,	142	Sunshine	38, 51, 54, 93, 117,	17
Gratitude	53, 119,	144	Surrender	17, 69, 140, 155,	19
Guidance ..19, 24, 86, 106, 114, 130, 132, 148,		207	Temperance	49, 154,	19
Happiness	18, 153,	156	Testimony	51, 59, 79, 91, 135, 145,	19
Harvest	15, 38, 50, 74,	133	Trust	8, 10, 13, 23, 52, 54, 73, 97, 134,	14
Heaven	63, 71, 77, 106, 126, 151, 153,	187	Truth	116,	7
Helping	18, 19, 56, 66, 83, 93, 98, 111, 134,	147	Two part songs.....	52, 141 to	14
Holiness	61 to	70	Victory and Warfare,		
Home	77, 151,	187	2, 18, 36, 49, 58, 84, 95, 97, 154, 158, 164,	20	
Hope	13, 28, 105, 130, 186,	189	Winning Others	68, 81,	14
Hymns	194 to	207	Word	27, 28, 6	
			Work.....	15, 56, 74, 97, 99, 133, 134,	17
			Worship.....	12, 109, 127, 138,	14

**A Book of Unique Features. A Compilation intended for
Progressive, Advanced Sunday Schools**

Synopsis of Contents

First.	The Hymns are for Sunday Schools.
Second.	The entire world of music has been drawn from to make this book:
A.	Easy arrangements of classic masterpieces adapted. An origination of
B.	The best of Christian Hymnology selected.
C.	Successful copyrights of other authors and publishers included.
Third.	Men who understand Sunday School work have made this book—J. Lincoln Hall, Editor; C. Austin Miles and Dr. Adam Geibel.
Fourth.	Contents properly classified into departments covering all subjects and requirements of Sunday Schools.
Pages	1 to 99—New Songs, general in character. Scriptural, Right, Cheerful, Helpful. A number of songs with parts of the melody written for men and boys; or these passages may be sung by the whole school.

100 to 140—Classic Arrangements. The world's Masterpieces, made suitable for general Sunday School use.
141 to 151—Two-Part Songs: New, Unusual, Charming. A novel and effective form of Sunday School Music, originally introduced by our editors.
152 to 162—New and Selected Part Songs and Choruses, requiring a little rehearsal. Very effective special songs.
163 to 193—An especially valuable department, a book in itself. Gospel Sunday School Songs of a better grade.
194 to 207—A Miniature Hymnal, comprising the best of the Hymnology of Christianity.
208 to 219—Service Songs for special occasions, such as Christmas and Easter.
220 to 224—Patriotic and Closing Songs. Orders of Service and Index.

Fifth.

Although the songs in Jubilate grade higher than any other, they are more difficult to sing.

Sixth.

The Hymnology of Jubilate has been carefully selected and written: phases of the Sunday School need have been supplied.

JUBILATE

ORCHESTRATION: The following instruments have been provided for. First and Second Violin, Bass, Flute, Clarinet, First and Second Cornet and Trombone.

Jubilate

A MODERN

SUNDAY-SCHOOL HYMNAL

EDITED AND COMPILED BY

J. LINCOLN HALL
C. AUSTIN MILES

and
ADAM GEIBEL, Mus. Doc.

HALL-MACK COMPANY : Publishers
Arch and 21st Streets,
AGENCIES
CANADIAN
WILLIAM BRIGGS,
GREAT BRITAIN
R. T. HARDY, Stockton-on-Tees England
Copyright MCMXXVII, HALL-MACK CO., International Copyright Secured. Printed in U.S.A.

INDEX

A DREAM OF PARADISE.....	126	GALILEE	131
A HERO FOR JESUS.....	90	GATES OF GOLD	106
A SONG THE WORLD IS SINGING.....	214	GO AND TELL	22
A VOICE IS CALLING.....	155	GO TO THY FATHER IN PRAYER.....	45
A WONDROUS WORD	216	GOD IS LOVE	137
A WORD OF KINDNESS.....	121	GOD WILL NOT FAIL	5
ABIDE THOU WITH US.....	125	GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.....	16
ABIDE WITH ME	197	GOSPEL BELLS	32
ALL HAIL THE POWER.....	198	GREATER IS HE THAT IS IN YOU.....	37
AMERICA	226	GUARD THE FLAG	223
ARE YOU TRUSTING.....	134		
AT THE END OF THE ROAD.....	167		
AWAKE AND SING.....	53	HAIL HIM CREATOR	23
AWAKENING CHORUS	152	HAVE YOU SOUGHT THEM	72
AWAKE THOU THAT SLEEPEST.....	212	HE ALWAYS KNOWS	60
AT EVENTIDE	221	HE IS A FRIEND OF MINE.....	181
		HE IS CALLING	149
BE A BEACON OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.....	19	HE IS MINE	176
BE A HELPER	93	HE KNOWS THE WAY	97
BE A LOVING HELPER	83	HE LEADETH ME	73
BE STRONG	190	HE LIVES	210
BE YE STRONG	105	HE TOOK EVERY BURDEN	166
BEAUTIFUL PROMISE	80	HELP TO MAKE A HAPPY WORLD.....	18
BLESSED BOOK DIVINE	27	HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD.....	70
BLESSED SAVIOUR	114	HOLY, HOLY, HOLY	204
BLESSED SONG OF CHRISTMAS	217	HOW BETSY MADE THE FLAG.....	222
BRIGHT HOURS IN JESUS	100	HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.....	123
BRIGHT SUNLIT SHORE	118	HURRY MR. CLOCK	219
BRING SUNSHINE	38		
BY THE WAY OF THE THRONE.....	163		
		I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY.....	91
CALLED TO SERVICE	41	I MUST HAVE JESUS WITH ME	188
CAROLLING ON	218	I SALUTE THEE, OLD GLORY.....	224
CHRIST FOR ME AND VICTORY.....	95	I WILL TRY TO MAKE SOMEONE HAPPY.....	9
CHRIST SHALL BE KING.....	3	IF CHRIST SHOULD COME.....	40
CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY.....	213	IF JESUS GOES WITH ME	182
CHRISTIAN FORTH	111	I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME	179
CLINGING TO THE CROSS.....	186	IN THE GARDEN	185
COME OVER	178	IN THE GLORY LAND	187
COME OVER ON THE LORD'S SIDE.....	94	IN THE MORNING OF LIFE	144
COME THOU ALMIGHTY KING	199	IN THE SERVICE OF THE KING	147
COME UNTO ME	108	IS IT THE CROWNING DAY	150
COME WE 'NEATH SHROUDED SKIES.....	208		
COUNT ON ME	69	JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN	63
CROSS, CROWN AND THRONE.....	112	JESUS IS REAL TO ME	183
CROWN HIM KING OF KINGS.....	55	JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL	39
CROWN JESUS KING	26	JESUS, LOVING SHEPHERD	48
		JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME	200
		JUBILATE	1
DAY BY DAY	86	JUST AS I AM	195
DOES JESUS CARE	61		
DWELLING IN BEULAH LAND.....	168	KEEP SINGING	46
EASTER DAY	209	LAUNCH OUT	8
EMANUEL	157	LEAD KINDLY LIGHT	207
		LET THE GOSPEL LIGHT SHINE.....	170
FATHER LEAD ME	47	LET US ARISE	49
FATHER, TAKE MY HAND	14	LIFT UP THE GOSPEL BANNER.....	158
FLING OUT THE BANNER	65	LIKE THE MAN OF GALILEE	106
FLOW, FLOW	130	LORD OF GALILEE	150
FOR THE GLORY OF THE LORD.....	35	LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVE EXCELLING	205
FORWARD, FOLLOW THE LORD.....	122	LOVE IS SHINING	78

MAN OF GALILEE	24	SPEAK, WORK, LIVE FOR CHRIST	145
MARCH ALONG	58	STAND UP FOR JESUS	174
MARCHING FOR THE LORD	104	STARS OF PROMISE	103
MARCH ON	2	STRIKE THE CHORD OF PRAISE	110
MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING	160	SUCH A FRIEND IS JESUS	193
MY CAPTAIN NEVER LOST A BATTLE	154	SUN OF MY SOUL	191
MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE	226	SWEETER AS THE YEARS ROLL BY	177
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE	201	TELL IT THAT THE WORLD MAY KNOW	34
MY KING AND I	171	TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS	15
MY MOTHER'S OLD BIBLE	180	TELL US	10
NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE	203	THE BELLS OF PEACE	75
NOW TO HEAVEN OUR PRAYER	43	THE BLESSING IN MY SOUL	184
NO SHADOWS YONDER	153	THE CALL OF THE GALILEAN	29
NO ONE CAN HELP LIKE JESUS	66	THE CALL TO PRAISE	88
O BLESSED FIELDS OF JUDAH	136	THE CAPTAIN IS CALLING	84
O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES	196	THE CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD	165
O JESUS I HAVE PROMISED	17	THE HEART THAT WAS BROKEN	175
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM	215	THE LIGHTS OF HOME	77
O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO	159	THE LORD IS MY LIGHT	141
O WORSHIP THE KING	127	THE LORD OF LIFE	11
O ZION, HASTE	57	THE MASTER'S CALL	133
ONE IS MISSING	33	THE MIGHTY HILLS	4
ONLY A WORD	28	THE PALMS	123
OVER THE STARS	104	THE PATH OF HIS CHOOSING	132
PARTING HYMN	220	THE SHEPHERD'S CALL	113
PEACE	101	THE SON OF GOD	205
PILOT ME, O GRACIOUS SAVIOUR	143	THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER	225
PRAISE YE THE LORD	124	THE SWEETEST SONG	92
PRAISE WITH DELIGHT	129	THE WATCHMAN'S CRY	31
PRAYER SONG	115	THERE ARE COUNTLESS BLESSINGS	10
PRESS ON IN THE ROYAL WAY	20	THERE IS NO NAME SO SWEET	7
RALLY 'NEATH THE BANNER	42	THERE IS GLORIOUS WORK	7
REJOICE	62	THERE'S A SONG IN MY HEART	6
REST, CRUCIFIED REDEEMER	211	THERE'S A WAY THAT LEADS TO GLORY	151
ROCK OF AGES	202	THERE'S A WORK THAT WAITS	15
SABBATH BELLS	12	THERE'S ROOM IN THE RANKS	96
SAIL ON	30	THINE FOR SERVICE	85
SAILING ON LIFE'S SEA	25	THINK OF JESUS	5
SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD	87	THOU DIDST LEAVE THY THRONE	8
SECURE IN HIS KEEPING	162	'TIS JOY TO GO WHERE JESUS LEADS	82
SEND THE GOSPEL	116	TRUSTING IN THE DARKNESS	51
SERVE THE LORD IN YOUTH	140	TRUTH, LOVE, JOY	76
SERVE WITH JOY	99	WATCH AND PRAY	120
SHINE FORTH	117	WE COME TO LEARN OF THEE	14
SHOW YOUR COLORS	7	WE PRAISE THEE, HEAVENLY FATHER	119
SINCE THE FULLNESS OF HIS LOVE	44	WE SHALL SHINE AS THE STARS	71
SING HIS PRECIOUS NAME	135	WE WOULD SEE JESUS	139
SING WE A SAVIOUR'S LOVE	107	WELCOME THE SABBATH	109
SING WHEN THE CLOUDS LOOK DREARY	51	WHAT HAVE YOU DONE FOR JESUS	67
SMILES LIKE SUNBEAMS	172	WHEN I THINK OF HIS LOVE	36
SOME DAY HE'LL MAKE IT PLAIN	189	WHEN THE WORLD FORGETS	64
SOME ONE HAS NEED OF KINDNESS	98	WHEN YOU KNOW HIM	50
SOMETIME WE'LL UNDERSTAND	13	WHOSE LOVE BEFRIENDING	142
SONG OF SERVICE	56	WIDE AS THE OCEAN	192
SONGS TO OUR KING	138	WIN ONE EVERY DAY	146
SPEAK A GOOD WORD FOR JESUS	191	WIN THEM FOR HIM	81
		WIN THEM ONE BY ONE	63
		WHO WILL OUR PILOT BE	21
		WONDERFUL	59
		WONDROUS WORK OF GOD	173



Y0-BXL-318

